

Hail the Glorious Golden City

$\text{♩} = 42$ F# C# F# B C#7 F# C# D#m C# F# G#m

1. Hail the glo - rious gold - en cit - y, pic - tured
 2. We are build - ers of that cit - y. All our
 3. And the work that we have build - ed, oft with

6 F# G#m D#m C# F# F# C# F# B C#7 F#

by the seers of old: ev - er - last - ing light shines
 joys and all our groans help to rear its shin - ing
 bleed - ing hands and tears, oft in er - ror, oft in

12 C# D#m C# F# E#dim F# G#m D#m C# F#

o'er it, won - drous things of it are told.
 ram - parts; all our lives are build - ing - stones.
 an - guish, will not per - ish with our years:

Words: Felix Adler, 1851-1933
 Music: Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1811-1887
 Singing the Living Tradition #140
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HYFRYDOL
 8.7.8.7.D.

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A#m D#m7 G#m7 D#m G#m C#7 F# C# F# F#/E#

Wise and right - eous men and wom - en dwell with -
 Wheth - er hum - ble or ex - alt - ed, all are
 it will live and shine trans - fig - ured in the

22

D#m B F# C# C#7 F# C#sus C# F# G#m E#m7

-in its gleam - ing wall; wrong is ban - ished
 called to task di - vine; all must aid a -
 fi - nal reign of right: it will pass in -

27

F# A#m7 C# G#m F# A#m B F# B F#/C# C#7 F#

from its bor - ders, jus - tice reigns su - preme o'er all.
 -like to car - ry for - ward one sub - line de - sign.
 -to the splen - dors of the cit - y of the light.