

Hail the Glorious Golden City

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



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

7 D#m A#m G# C# C# G# C# F# G#7 C# G# A#m G# C# B#dim



seers of old: ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, won-drous
 all our groans help to rear its shin - ing ram - parts; all our
 hands and tears, oft in er - ror, oft in an - guish, will not

14 C# D#m A#m G# C# E#m A#m7 D#m7 A#m D#m



things of it are told. Wise and right - eous men and
 lives are build - ing - stones. Wheth - er hum - ble or ex -
 per - ish with our years: it will live and shine trans -

20 G#7 C# G# C# C#/B# A#m F# C# G# G#7 C# G#sus G# C#



wom - en dwell with - in its gleam - ing wall; wrong is
 - alt - ed, all are called to task di - vine; all must
 - fig - ured in the fi - nal reign of right: it will

26 D#m B#m7 C# E#m7 G# D#m C# E#m F# C# F# C#/G# G#7 C#



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