

Oh, What a Beautiful City

Written by Marcy Kelsey-Beckett

Verse 1

We often read of wonders that the world has here below,
And we gaze upon the beauty that we're given to behold,
But I've read about a city called the "New Jerusalem"
That's been built for saints of God for see, not touched by mortal man.

Verse 2

It's built on twelve foundations, with walls of precious stone
And the gates are made of pearl and the streets, purest gold.
From the throne, there'll be a river with the tree of life close by,
And the glory of the Lord lights that city in the sky.

Chorus

And oh, oh, what a beautiful city...
(Yes) it's a city that John saw coming down.
And I'm going, I'm going there to live forever.
My mansion's waiting at that great trumpet sound.

Verse 3

My name has been recorded for an entrance to that land,
And my trip has all been paid for by the nail prints in his hands,
And I'll not need one thing I have on this journey here below,
And someday, I know I'm going, for my Jesus told me so!

Chorus

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Yes, it's a city that John saw coming down.
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Tag

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