

The City Jerusalem

HOPE

La Ciudad Jerusalem

Escritura Musical:

Jose Filiberto Santos A.

Letra y Musica: Neftali Medina

Translation: Nora R. Gonzalez

1. Oh how beau - teous the ci - ty Je - ru - sa - lem, the
2. So im - pres - sive and u - nique is the ci - ty, the
A ci - ty that's spi - ri - tual; Je - ru - sa - lem, there

one He saw des - cend From the hea - vens a man, that
great Je - ru - sa - lem A place that's spi - ri - tual, where
is no sun - light there, There is no need for it; the

with bril - liant light, like jas - per and crys - tal You could
all of it's gates of mo - ther pearl He made, all res -
glo - ry of God shall be all of our light, and the

see it in a glimpse In the like - ness of a ve - ry
plen - dent beau - ti - ful, The foun - da - tions of the main and
lamb of our God And in that Je - ru - sa - lem all -

spe - cial stone For this is how he saw that ve - ry ho - ly
lead - ing wall My God had pre - pared them with such a per - fec -
spi - ri - tual all things that are un - clean shall ne - ver en - ter

man, Ve - ry im - pres - sive place the great Je - ru - sa -
 tion, and with all pre - cious stones my God would then a -
 there on - ly those shall e - xist are writ - ten in the

Chorus

lem. A hope we have with - in us, to the
 dorn. on this earth we now have, a pro -
 book.

ci - ty to a - rrive, a ci - ty so ma - jes -
 tec - tion for our souls, a man full of com - pa -

1.

tic, Where the Lord and Sa - vior reigns, For

2.

ssion, an A - pos - tle of the Lord.