

O Holy City, Seen of John

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The Hymnal 1982 # 583

Morning Song 86.86.86
attr. Elkanah Kelsay Dare
harm. Edward L. Stauff

1. O ho - ly ci - ty, seen of John, where Christ, the Lamb, doth
2. O shame to us who rest con - tent while lust and greed for
3. Give us, O God, the strength to build the ci - ty that hath
4. Al - read - y in the mind of God that ci - ty ri - seth

reign, with - in whose four - square walls shall come no night, nor need, nor
gain in street and shop and te - ne - ment wring gold from hu - man
stood too long a dream, whose laws are love, whose crown is ser - vant -
fair: lo, how its splen - dor chal - len - ges the souls that great - ly

pain, and where the tears are wiped from eyes that shall not weep a - gain!
pain, and bit - ter lips in blind de - spair cry, "Christ hath died in vain!
hood, and where the sun that shi - neth is Gods' grace for hu - man good.
dare yea, bids us seize the whole of life and build its glo - ry there.