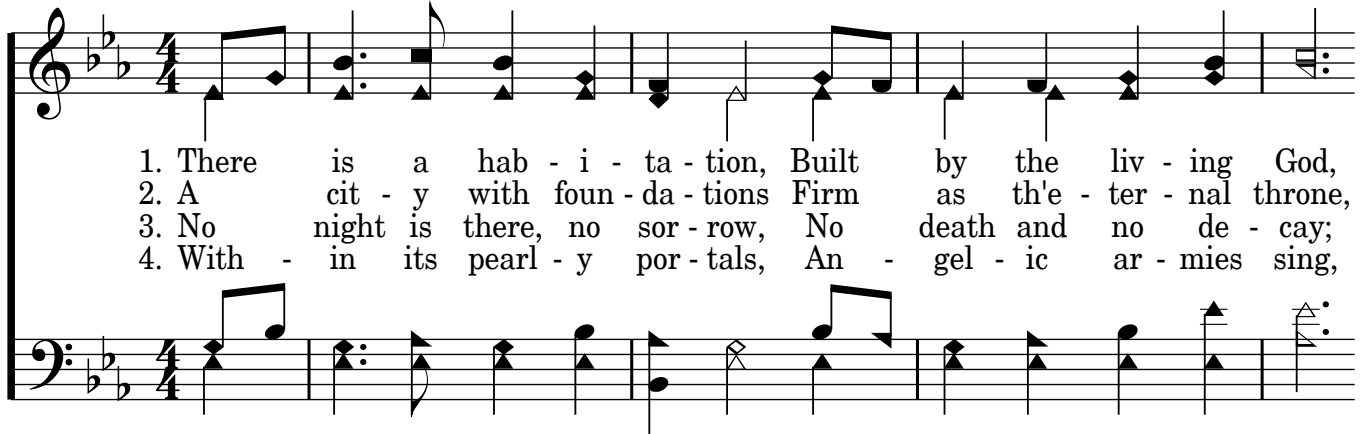


There Is a Habitation

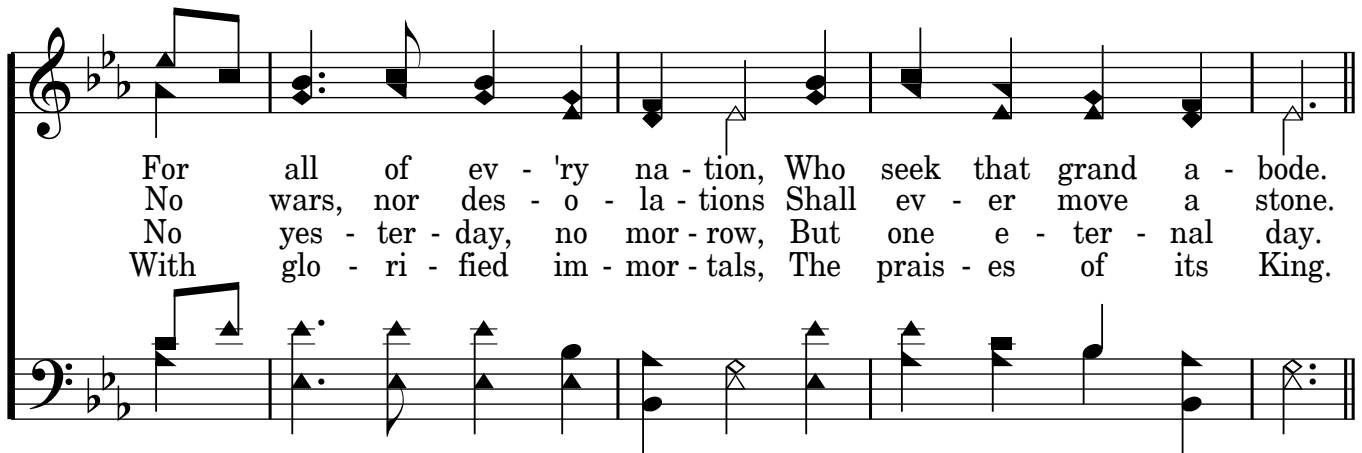
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*That great city . . . having the glory of God . . . had a wall great and high,
and had twelve gates. Revelation 21:10-12*

E♭ - 4 - DO

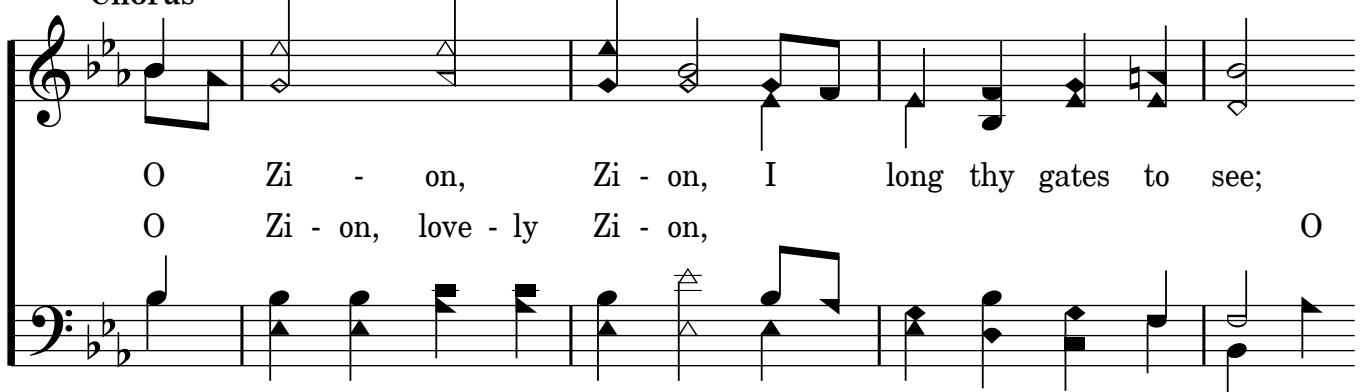


1. There is a hab - i - ta - tion, Built by the liv - ing God,
2. A cit - y with foun - da - tions Firm as th'e - ter - nal throne,
3. No night is there, no sor - row, No death and no de - cay;
4. With - in its pearl - y por - tals, An - gel - ic ar - mies sing,

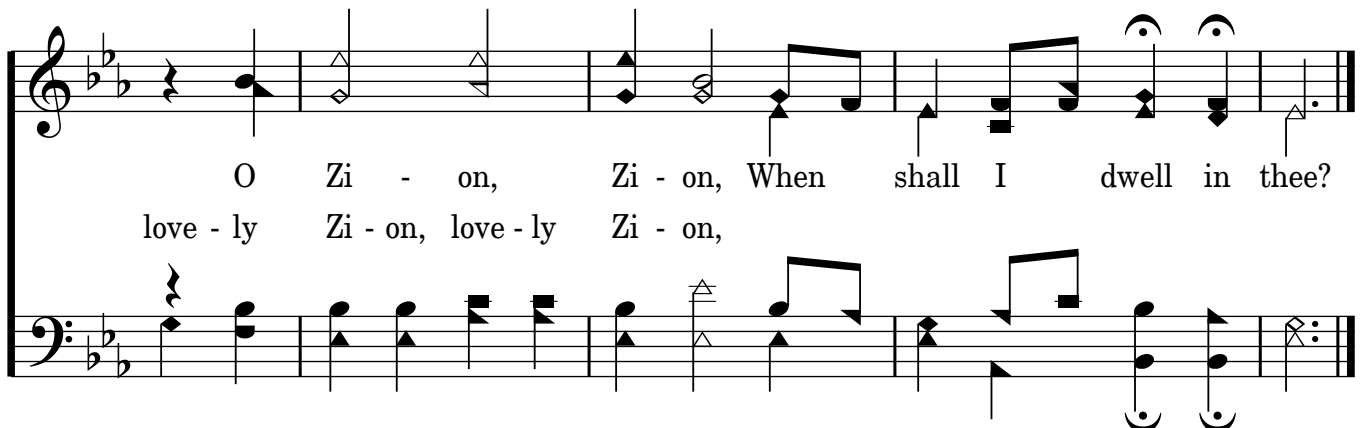


For all of ev - 'ry na - tion, Who seek that grand a - bode.
No wars, nor des - o - la - tions Shall ev - er move a stone.
No yes - ter - day, no mor - row, But one e - ter - nal day.
With glo - ri - fied im - mor - tals, The prais - es of its King.

Chorus



O Zi - on, Zi - on, I long thy gates to see;
O Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, O



O Zi - on, Zi - on, When shall I dwell in thee?
love - ly Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on,