

From My Window
By Ray Guzzardo

From my window
I can see Jerusalem
I can see the streets
Paved with gold.

From my window
I can see the gates of pearl
I can see the walls
Made of jewels.
From my window.

Bridge:
God, You are the builder
Your design has been revealed.
Peace and joy You want for us
As we may know Your will.

From my window
I can see the Lamb of God
I can see Him seated
On His throne.

From my window
There is no more darkness
There is no more sorrow.
No more tears.

From my window
I can see the New Jerusalem
I can see the streets
Paved with gold.
From my window