

# ABIDING CITY

Words and Music by Sandra McCracken  
Inspired by Thomas Kelly's  
"We've No Abiding City" [c. 1804]

VERSE

1. O sweet home of love and peace, \_\_\_\_\_

where pilgrims tired \_\_\_\_\_ and troubled \_\_\_\_\_ rest.

\_\_\_\_\_ In to the hope \_\_\_\_\_ of Zi -

- - on lean, \_\_\_\_\_ where in

Je - sus' arms \_\_\_\_\_ we will fall at last. \_\_\_\_\_

2. Ad - dic - tion's emp - - - ty prom -

- - is - es, \_\_\_\_\_ this

bro - ken world \_\_\_\_\_ just can't \_\_\_\_\_ sat - is - - - fy.

A sweet - er song, - re - demp - tion's bliss

28 C Am G Dm

is sealed for us in par -

CHORUS

31 F F

a - dise. And Oh lift up your head,

34 C F G

for the day is near. And

37 Dm C/E F G C

we have no a - bid - ing cit - y here.

40 Am7 G C Am7 G

VERSE

43 C G C

3. Spir - it heal our neigh - bor - hood,

46 Am G Dm7 C/E F

un - til Your king - dom work is done.

49 G C

O, Teach us what is just -

52 G C Am G

and good as we

55 Dm F

look for the cit - y that is yet to come.

CHORUS

58 F C F  
 Oh lift up your head, for the day is near.

61 G Dm C/E F G *To Coda*  
 And we have no a-bid-ing cit-y here.

64 Dm C/E F G

68 Dm C/E F G 4.A

72 C G C  
 cit-y filled with gold and light,

75 Am G Dm7 C/E F  
 God, the build-er and the ar-chi-

78 G G sus4 G C  
 tect. When our faith has turned

81 G C Am G  
 to sight, oh

84 Dm F *D.S. al Fine*  
 I can-not im-ag-ine it.

*Coda*  
 87 Dm C/E F G Dm C/E F G C  
 We have no a-bid-ing cit-y here.