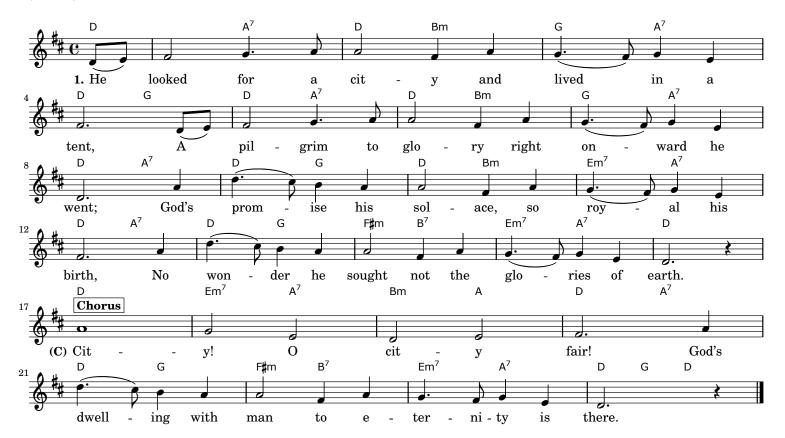
He looked for a city and lived in a tent

Ultimate Manifestation — Our Goal

974

(Guitar)



- 2. He looked for a city, his God should prepare;
 No mansion on earth, could he covet or share,
 For had not God told him, that royal abode
 Awaited His pilgrims on ending the road.
- 3. He looked for a city; if sometimes he sighed To be trudging the road, all earth's glory denied, The thought of that city changed sighing to song, For the road might be rough, but it could not be long.

4. He looked for a city, his goal, Lord, we share And know that bright city, which Thou dost prepare Is ever our portion, since willing to be Just pilgrims with Jesus, our roof a tent tree.