

He looked for a city and lived in a tent

Ultimate Manifestation — Our Goal

974

(Guitar)

1. He looked for a cit - y and lived in a
tent, A pil - grim to glo - ry right on - ward he
went; God's prom - ise his sol - ace, so roy - al his
birth, No won - der he sought not the glo - ries of earth.
Chorus
(C) Cit - y! O cit - y fair! God's
dwell - ing with man to e - ter - ni - ty is there.

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.