

THOMAS KELLY (1769-1854)

Unknown

1. We've no a - bid - ing cit - y here; Sad truth, were this to  
 2. We've no a - bid - ing cit - y here, We seek a cit - y  
 3. O sweet a - bode of peace and love, Where pil - grims, freed from  
 4. But hush, my soul! nor dare re - pine; The time my God ap -

242

## ETERNAL LIFE

be our home; But let this thought our spir - its cheer, We  
 out of sight; Zi - on its name - the Lord is there - It  
 toil, are blest! Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd  
 points is best; While here, to do His will be mine, And

seek a cit - y yet to come, We seek a cit - y yet to come.  
 shines with ev - er - last - ing light, It shines with ev - er - last - ing light.  
 fly to thee, and he at rest, I'd fly to thee, and be at rest.  
 His to fix my time of rest, And His to fix my time of rest.