

I'm Bound For That City

Albert E. Brumley
Albert E. Brumley And Sons

Heaven Will Surely Be Worth It All

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There's a city of light
Where there cometh no night
For the sun never sets in the sky
In the Bible we're told
That the streets are pure gold
And a cool gentle river runs by

Chorus

I'm bound for that city
God's holy white city
Oh yes I am I'll never turn back
To this world anymore anymore
No matter how rough may be the way
No matter how oft I stop to pray
I'm bound for that city
On that ever green ever green shore

Little children will play
And our hearts will be gay
As we stroll through that city of gold
No more dying up there
No more sorrow to bear
And nobody will be feeble and old

Repeat chorus

Heaven will surely be worth it all
Worth all the sorrows that here befall
After this life with all its strife
Heaven will surely be worth it all

No matter how rough may be the way
No matter how oft I stop to pray
I'm bound for that city
On that ever green ever green shore
I'm bound for that city
On that ever green ever green shore