

Brooklyn Tabernacle Choir

"The Light Of That City"

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In this house we've built of make believe
Loved ones go long before, seems it's time to leave
We will learn how to grieve to forgive and receive
Til we see them there in that city

Span of stars overhead, as we walk this road
While this darkness remains I will bear your load
And together we will tend the seed He sowed
As we walk along the road to that city

On that day we will sing, Holy, Holy
On that day we'll bow down in the light And then we'll
rise & turn our eyes
To the Lord Jesus Christ, on that day

Though my eyes can't see what is waiting there
Though my mind can't conceive all that He's prepared
There the blind will see the sun, what was old will be
young
And the lame, they will run, over the streets of that city

On that day we will sing, Holy, Holy
On that day we'll bow down in the light And then we'll
rise & turn our eyes
To the Lord Jesus Christ, on that day

We will sing Holy, Holy
On that day we'll bow down in the light
And then we'll rise & turn our eyes
To the Lord Jesus Christ, on that day

Repeat

He's the light
He's the light
He's the light
He's the light

