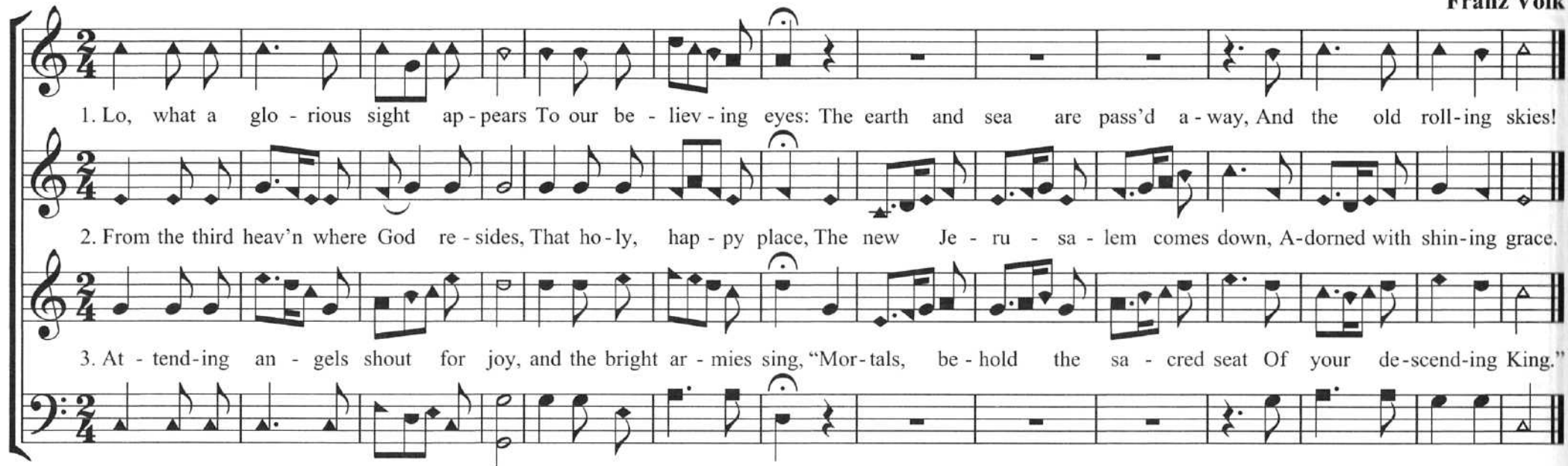


Franz Volk



1. Lo, what a glo - rious sight ap - pears To our be - liev - ing eyes: The earth and sea are pass'd a - way, And the old roll - ing skies!

2. From the third heav'n where God re - sides, That ho - ly, hap - py place, The new Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - dorned with shin - ing grace.

3. At - tend - ing an - gels shout for joy, and the bright ar - mies sing, "Mor - tals, be - hold the sa - cred seat Of your de - scend - ing King."