O So Bright

"And the city had no need of the sun... for the glory of God did lighten it." (Rev. 21:23)

1. Above the sky there is a sphere, O so bright, O so bright.
No sin or sorrow lurks up there, O so bright, O so bright.
There angels clothed in glory throng, In heav'nly halls make sound and song.
And sweetest music echoes long, O so bright, O so bright.

2. The air of heav'n is purest light, O what joy, O what joy.
No sobs are heard, no more laments, O what joy, O what joy.
Water of life for all is poured, What joy to gather with the Lord.
In Zion He's by all adored, O what joy, O what joy.

3. Al though we all have sinned and strayed, He can save, He can save.
Though peace is lost and prize mislaid, He can save, He can save.
We can recover purity, Our crown and our felicity.
In Paradise regained for e'er, He can save, He can save.