

City of Our Hopes

Felix Adler, c. 1904?

Tune: R. H. Pritchard, 1844,
arr. Charles Gabriel, 1912

1. Hail the glo - rious gold - en cit - y,
2. We are build - ers of that cit - y.
3. And the work — that we have build - ed

5

Pic - tured by the seers of old: Ev - er -
All our joys and all — our groans Help to
Oft with bleed - ing hands and tears, Oft in

10

last - ing light shines o'er it, Won - drous things of
rear — its shin - ing ram - parts; All our lives are
er - ror, oft in an - guish, Will not per - ish

15

it — are told. On - ly right - eous up - right
build - ing stones. Wheth - er hum - ble or ex -
with our years: It will live — and shine trans -

20

peo - ple Dwell with - in — its gleam - ing wall;
 alt - ed, All are called to task di - vine;
 fig - ured In the fi - nal reign of right:

25

Wrong is ban - ished from its bor - ders,
 All — must aid — a - like — to car - ry
 It — will pass — in - to — the splen - dors

29

Jus - tice reigns su - preme o'er all.
 For - ward one — sub - lime de - sign.
 Of the cit - y of the light.