

To each quarter of our great world a side.
 Of heavenly mould ; hence was an empire
 The nations all to rule that could aspire.
 The structure to describe, what muse can claim ?
 Likened to precious things of greatest name,
 The high walls thereof were of jasper stone ;
 The city all of gold, like crystal shone,
 With precious stones was each foundation bright.
 Jasper, sapphire, showed their brilliant light,
 Chalcedony and emerald brightly glowed ;
 Sardonyx, sardius, chrysolite like showed
 Resplendent ; beryl, topaz lent their sheen ;
 Chrysoprasus, jacinth, am'thust were seen.
 Built are the twelve city gates of pearls bright ;
 Of one pearl was each gate ; and, more delight,
 The city's street of purest gold was seen
 Like to transparent glass, so rich its sheen.
 No Temple there could holiest John descry
 Its unseen sacred Fane, the Lord most high,
 And He, the Lamb, his life divine that gave
 The lost world from Satan's fell grasp to save.
 No need the city hath of sun, moon or star ;
 Its fadeless light much brighter is by far,
 The glory 'tis of God pervading all ;
 The Lamb, for want of words, its lamp we call,
 The nations all its glorious light shall guide,
 Earth's kings shall bring their glory and their pride,
 Open its gates all day ; no night it knows ;
 The glory of all nations forth it shows.
 Nought that is stained can pass its sacred gates,
 Only the clean of heart, of happiest fates.

And now our care the City's people claim ;
 All the wide world out o'er most high their fame,
 Countless their number ; men of every race
 Within its lofty walls, secure, find place.
 Their virtues, passing great, as well it's known,
 All earth around, win for them high renown.
 Unquestioning faith and love their merit raise ;
 Grateful and devoted ; hence equal praise.
 Powers mighty they possess, that promise give