**Soon your trials will be over
 Offered up by mercy's hand
 A better view from where you standing
 Going to another land

 The sweetest welcome from the Father
 Gathered up and carried home
 We are past this time of waiting
 Come let us bow before Your throne

CHORUS:
We will meet in the Golden City in the New Jerusalem
All our pain and all our tears will be no more
We will stand with the hosts of heaven
And cry holy is the Lamb
We will worship and adore You evermore

 Never can the powers of darkness
 Neither death nor even life
 Let nothing ever separate us
 From the holy love of God
CHORUS x2**

**Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb
Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb**

**Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb**