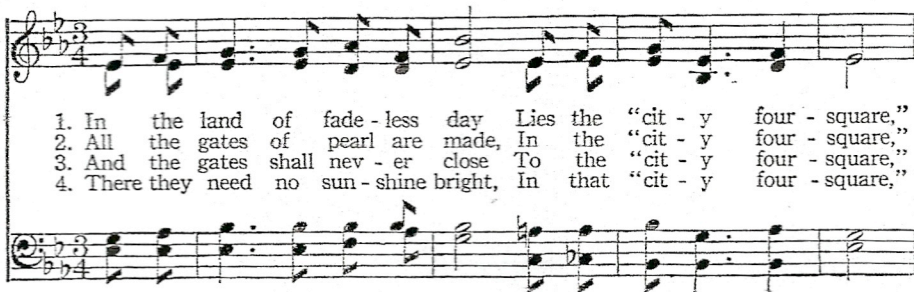


## NO NIGHT THERE

John R. Clements

Hart P. Danks

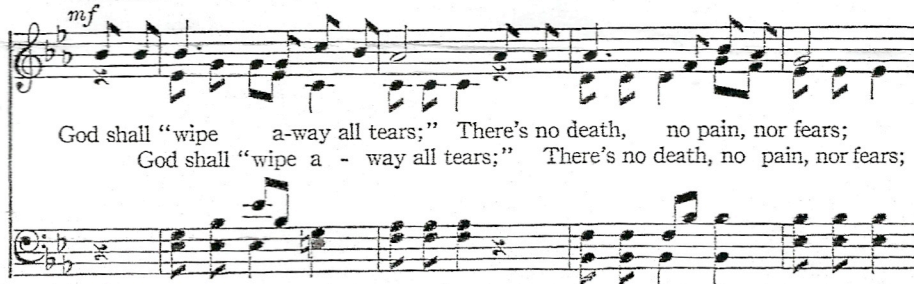


1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the "cit - y four - square,"  
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four - square,"  
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four - square,"  
 4. There they need no sun - shine bright, In that "cit - y four - square,"

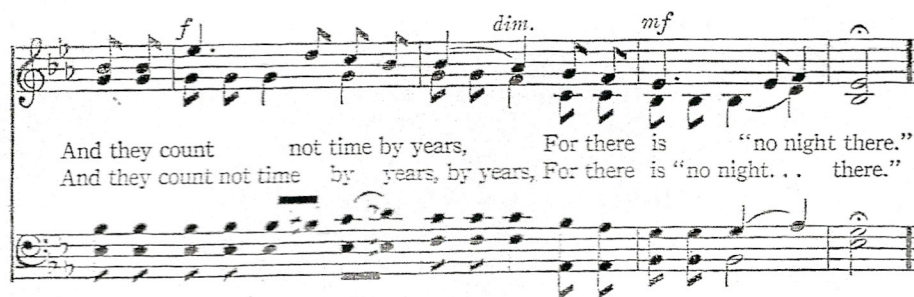


It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."  
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."  
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."  
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

## CHORUS



God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;  
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;



And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."  
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night... there."