

诗歌选集第 660 首

660 【他等待一座城】

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(一) 他等候一座城，却住在帐篷，这天城的旅客，一直奔前程；他有美好证据，前途实堪夸，难怪他不寻求地上的荣华。家！家！甘美家！主耶稣在家等，要欢迎我们！

(二) 他等候一座城，他神的住处，他没有，也不求地上的房屋；因神岂非说过，属天的家乡，是那不离正道旅客所安享。家！家！甘美家！主耶稣在家等，要欢迎我们！

(三) 他等候一座城，虽然有时因跋涉苦，丧失多，有叹息声音，但一想到那城，就引声歌唱，因为路虽崎岖，必定不会长。家！家！甘美家！主耶稣在家等，要欢迎我们！

(四) 他等候一座城，我们今亦然：望能在祢城中，同祢永为伴，享受祢的预备，因此也愿意以帐篷为寄庐，同祢客此地。家！家！甘美家！主耶稣在家等，要欢迎我们！

(1) He looked for a city and lived in a tent, A pilgrim to glory right onward he went; God's promise his solace, so royal his birth, no wonder he sought not the glories of earth. home! home! home sweet home! A welcome from Jesus awaits us at home.

(2) He looked for a city, his God should prepare; no mansion on earth, could he covet or share, for had not God told him, that royal abode awaited His pilgrims on ending the road. home! home! home sweet home! A welcome from Jesus awaits us at home.

(3) He looked for a city; if sometimes he sighed to be trudging the road, all earth's glory denied, the thought of that city changed sighing to song, for the road might be rough, but it could not be long. home! home! home sweet home! A welcome from Jesus awaits us at home.

(4) He looked for a city, his goal. Lord, we share and know that bright city, which Thou dost prepare is ever our portion, since willing to be Just pilgrims with Jesus, our roof a tent tree. home! home! home sweet home! A welcome from Jesus

awaits us at home.

M.E.Barber