

MY DEAR AUNT ALICE GONSALVES



Mrs. Alice Gonsalves. (1905-1974)

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I dedicate this to my mother from whom I learnt this song, and to my aunt Mrs. Alice Gonsalves, my mother's sister, who wanted this to be sung at her funeral. She passed away in 1974 when I was not able to attend her funeral. May their souls rest in peace.

Verse 1

City of Gold

Written by W.J.Pais

There's a city that looks o'er the valley of death,
And the glories can never be told;
There the sun never sets, and the leaves never fade,
In that beautiful city of gold.

Refrain

**There the sun never sets,[]
and the leaves never fade;
And the eyes of the faithful
our Savior behold,
In that beautiful city of gold.[]**

Verse 2.

There the King, our Redeemer, the Lord Whom we love,
All the faithful with rapture behold;
There the righteous forever shall shine as the stars,
In that beautiful city of gold.

Refrain

**There the sun never sets,[]
and the leaves never fade;**

**And the eyes of the faithful
our Savior behold,
In that beautiful city of gold.**

Verse 3.

Every soul we have led
to the foot of the cross,
Every lamb we have brought to the fold,
Shall be kept as bright jewels our crown to adorn,
In that beautiful city of gold.

Refrain

**There the sun never sets,
and the leaves never fade;
And the eyes of the faithful
our Savior behold,
In that beautiful city of gold.**

Words: Mrs. Fanny Crosby 1875 Music: W. Howard Doane. Harmony: Walter Pais

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