

# City of God

Based on Is 9, 40; 1 Jn 1

Dan Schutte

VERSES 1, 2: *Easy swaying rhythm* (♩. = ca. 56)

Capo 2: (D) E (Em7/D) F#m7/E (A/D) B/E

1. A - wake from your slum - ber! \_\_\_\_\_ A - rise from your  
 2. We are sons of the morn - ing; \_\_\_\_\_ we are daugh - ters of

(D) E (D sus2) E sus2 (D) E (Em7/D) F#m7/E

1. sleep! \_\_\_\_\_ A new day is dawn - ing \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. day. \_\_\_\_\_ The one who has loved us \_\_\_\_\_

(A/D) B/E (A) B (D) E (G/D) A/E (D) E (D sus2) E sus2

1. for all those who weep. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. has bright - ened our way. \_\_\_\_\_

(D) E (Em7/D) F#m7/E (A/D) B/E

1. The peo - ple in dark - ness \_\_\_\_\_ have seen a great  
 2. The Lord of all kind - ness \_\_\_\_\_ has called us to

(D) E (D sus2) E sus2 (D) E (Em7/D) F#m7/E

1. light. \_\_\_\_\_ The Lord of our long - ing \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. be \_\_\_\_\_ a light for his peo - ple \_\_\_\_\_

(A/D) B/E (A) B (D) E (G/D) A/E (D) E (D sus2) E sus2 (D) E

1. has con - quered the night. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. to set their hearts free. \_\_\_\_\_

**REFRAIN:**

**Descant**

Let us build the cit - y of

**Melody**

(G) A (A) B (D) E (D sus2) E sus2

Let us build the cit - y of God.

God. May our tears be turned to

(D) E (Em) F#m (A) B (D) E (D sus2) E sus2

May our tears be turned in - to danc - ing!

dance. For the Lord, our light and our

(D) E (G) A (A) B (D) E (D sus2) E sus2

For the Lord, our light and our love,

love, has turned the night in - to day!

(D) E (Em) F#m (A) B (D) E (Em7/D) F#m7/E

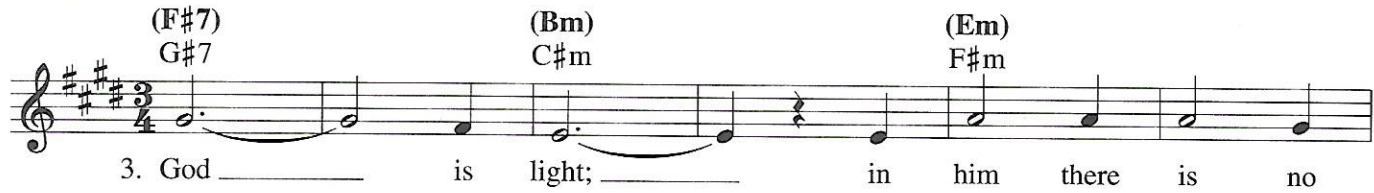
has turned the night in - to day!

(A/D) B/E	(A) B	1, 3 (D) E (G/D) A/E (D) E (Dsus2) E sus2	2 (D) E (G/D) A/E (D) E (Dsus2) E sus2	Final (D) E (A7) B7 (D) E
-----------	-------	--	---	------------------------------

to Verses 2, 4      to Verse 3      *Fine*

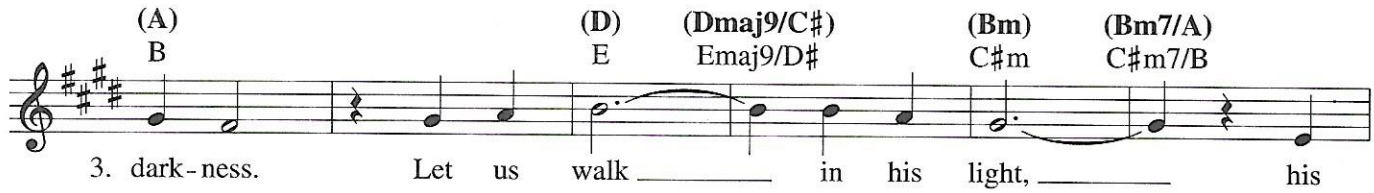
VERSE 3:

(F#7) (Bm) (Em)  
G#7 C#m F#m



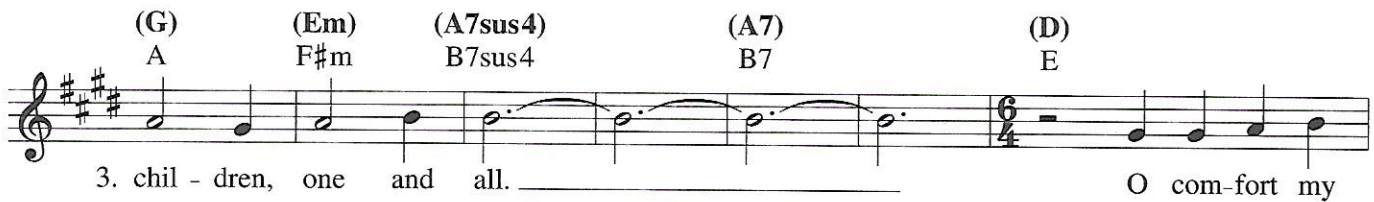
3. God \_\_\_\_\_ is light; \_\_\_\_\_ in him there is no

(A) (D) (Dmaj9/C#) (Bm) (Bm7/A)  
B E Emaj9/D# C#m C#m7/B



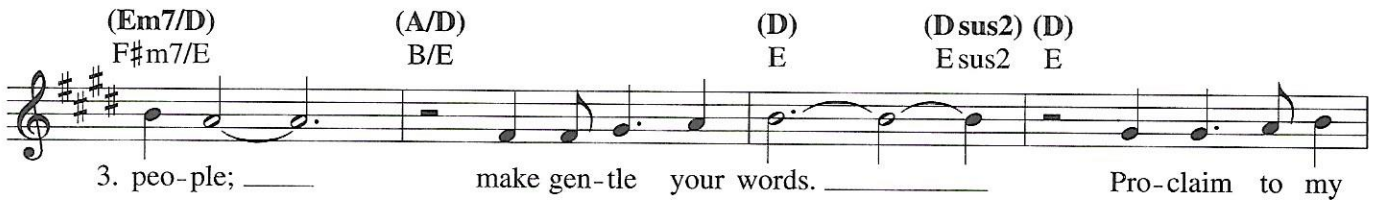
3. dark-ness. Let us walk \_\_\_\_\_ in his light, \_\_\_\_\_ his

(G) (Em) (A7sus4) (A7) (D)  
A F#m B7sus4 B7 E



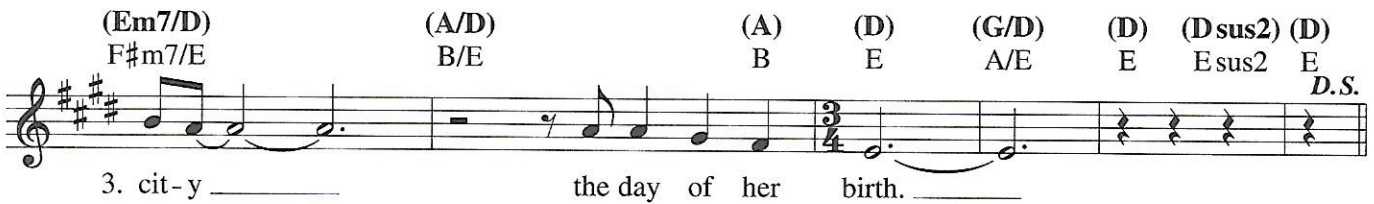
3. chil - dren, one and all. \_\_\_\_\_ O com-fort my

(Em7/D) (A/D) (D) (Dsus2) (D)  
F#m7/E B/E E Esus2 E



3. peo-ple; \_\_\_\_\_ make gen-tle your words. \_\_\_\_\_ Pro-claim to my

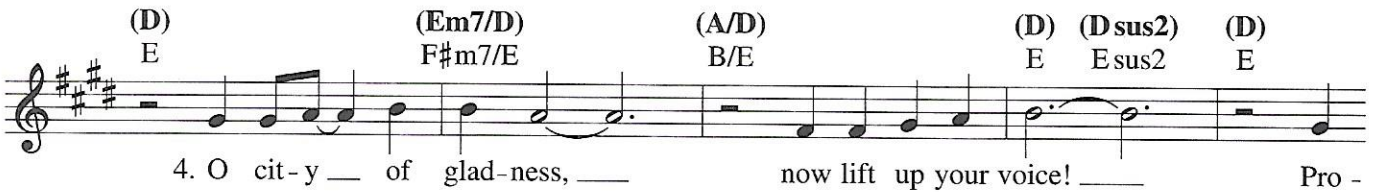
(Em7/D) (A/D) (A) (D) (G/D) (D) (Dsus2) (D)  
F#m7/E B/E B E A/E E Esus2 E *D.S.*



3. cit-y \_\_\_\_\_ the day of her birth. \_\_\_\_\_

VERSE 4:

(D) (Em7/D) (A/D) (D) (Dsus2) (D)  
E F#m7/E B/E E Esus2 E



4. O cit-y \_\_\_\_\_ of glad-ness, \_\_\_\_\_ now lift up your voice! \_\_\_\_\_ Pro -

(D) (Em7/D) (A/D) (A) (D) (G/D) (D) (Dsus2)(D)  
E F#m7/E B/E B E A/E E Esus2 E *D.S. al fine*



4. claim the good tid-ings \_\_\_\_\_ that all may re - jice! \_\_\_\_\_