

Having Here no Lasting City

Donald Bell and Maarten Ryder

J=80 *C6 (Am)* *D* *C6 (Am)* *D*

Ha-ving here no las-ting ci - ty, Great and hum-ble, strong and weak,

G *A7* *C* *D*

Ow- ned in Christ their on- ly sure - ty, O - ther ci - ty yet to seek,

B *Em* *C* *D* *Em*

Wres- tled mys - tery, wrought our his - tory, Be - ing dead they e - ver speak.

G *B* *Em*

1. Having here no lasting city,
Great and humble, strong and weak
Owned in Christ their only surety,
Other city yet to seek,
Wrestled mystery, wrought our history,
Being dead they ever speak.
2. They, the very world's offscouring,
Tested to the reach of trust,
Known of sin and spirit scarring,
They, the saints, the bold, the just,
Yearned our yearning, trod our journey,
Left their footprints in the dust.
3. By that pilgrim host surrounded,
We would follow, fight their fight,
One in Jesus' Spirit grounded,
Walk by faith and not by sight,
Mark their warfare, tread their wayfare,
Find with them our souls' delight.
4. Seek we so that other city,
Fare as faithful gone before,
Own the end, the world uncertain,
Scorn the scorn, abide the fear,
Always dying, ever rising,
Greet that city from afar.