

O What a Beautiful City

Joan Baez

Oh, what a beautiful city
Oh, what a beautiful city
Oh, what a beautiful city
Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

And it's oh, what a beautiful
Oh
Oh Lord, what a beautiful city
Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

There's three gates in the East
There's three gates in the West
There's three gates in the North
There's three gates in the South
That makes twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

And it's oh, what a beautiful
Oh
Oh Lord, what a beautiful city
Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

Oh Lord, what a beautiful city
Oh
Oh Lord, what a beautiful city
Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

If you see my dear old mother
Won't you do this favor for me
Won't you please tell my mother
To meet me in Galilee
Well, it's twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

Oh Lord, what a beautiful
Yeah
Oh Lord, what a beautiful
Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

God Almighty!
What you talkin' 'bout?
Oh, Lordy
Whoo!

Oh Lord, what a beautiful
Whoa!
Oh Lord, what a beautiful city
Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

Oh Lord, what a beauty
Whoa!
Oh Lord, what a beauty
Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah