

# City of God, how broad and far

Samuel Johnson (1822-1882) alt. The Editors  
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1. City of God, how broad and far  
extends your realm of grace!  
Your free and loyal people are  
of ev'ry age and race.
2. One holy Church, one mighty throng,  
one steadfast, high intent;  
one working band, one harvest-song,  
one King omnipotent.
3. How purely has your speech come down  
from earth's primeval youth!  
How grandly has your empire grown  
of freedom, love and truth!
4. How gleam your watch-fires through the night,  
with ever-shining ray!  
How rise your tow'rs, serene and bright,  
to meet the dawning day!
5. In vain the whirlwind's angry shock,  
high seas and drifting sands;  
unharm'd upon your timeless rock  
your timeless city stands.

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