

Joan Baez, O What A Beautiful City

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

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