

Porter Wagoner, When I Reach That City

Oh that city on Mont Zion though a pilgrim yet I love Thee still
I'll not leave Thee through the ages when I reach that city on the hill

On the top of Mount Zion is a city and the earth with its glory it doth fill
And I look upon its beauty in the morning when I reach that city on the hill
Oh that city on Mont Zion...

So I'll stay here until my Saviour calls me trying daily to perform his will
And he'll say I'm to be well done up yonder when I reach that city on the hill
Oh that city on Mont Zion...
When I reach that city on the hill