1. Oh, my hope is sure and certain
For I hope in Jesus Christ
Who has conquered death and Satan
And will bring me home at last.
And there'll be no pain or fear
Or sorrow in that place,
And God will dry our tears
And we shall see His face.
And its trees will heal the nations
And the Lamb will be its light.
This my hope is sure and certain
For I hope in Jesus Christ.

2. Yes, my hope is sure and certain,
Yes, I hope in Jesus Christ,
For He takes our sins and burdens
And He gives eternal life.
There'll be glory, glory, glory,
For God lives in that place.
His name is on our foreheads
And we shall see His face.
It's a feast, a holy mountain,
It's a city like a bride.
This my hope is sure and certain
For I hope in Jesus Christ.