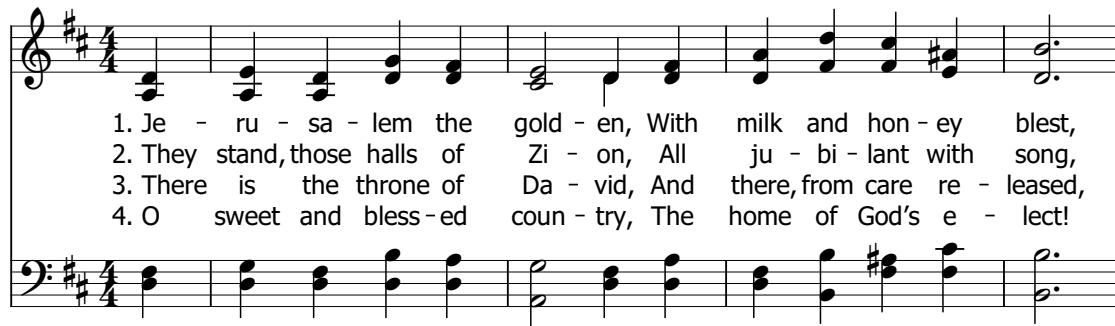


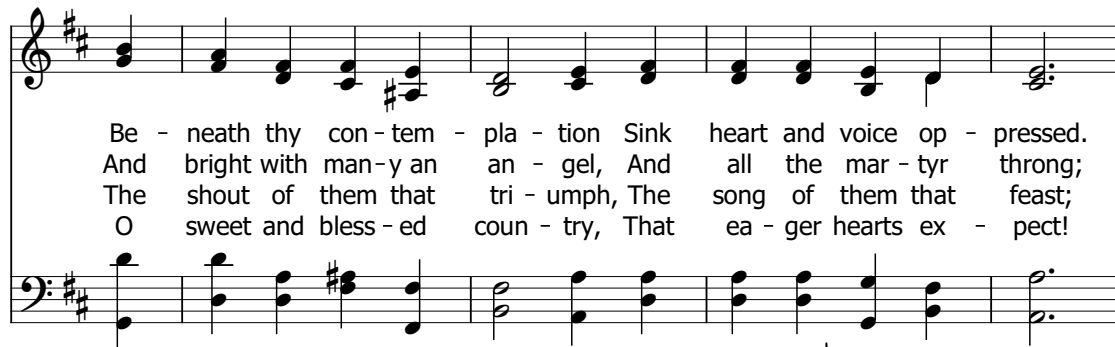
Jerusalem, the Golden

Bernard of Morlaix
tr. John M. Neale

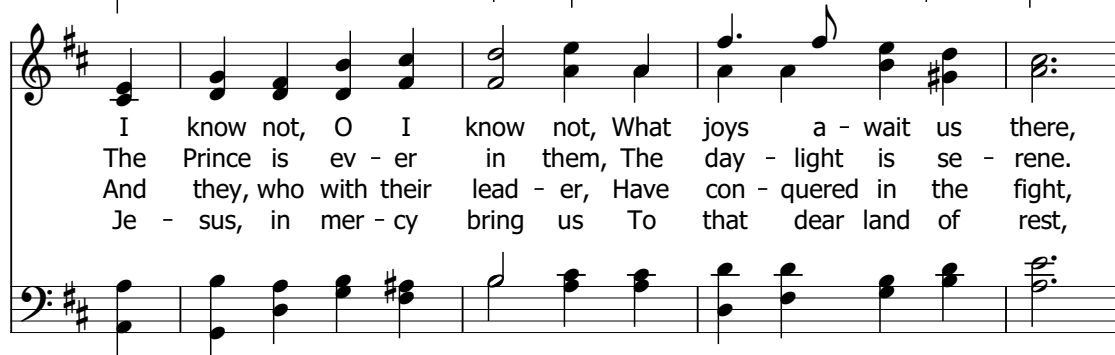
Alexander Ewing



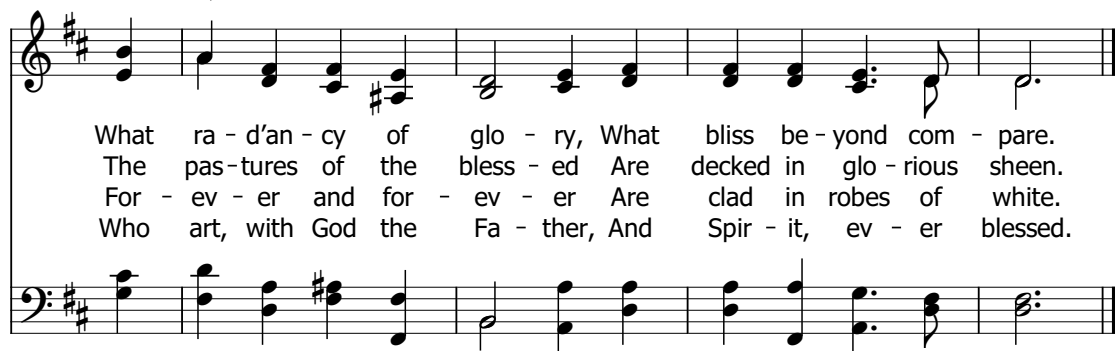
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed.
And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene.
And they, who with their lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,



What ra - d'an - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blessed.