

# The Holy City

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1. Last night I lay a - sleep - ing, There came a dream so fair, I  
2. And then methought my dream was changed, The streets no long - er rang,

stood in old Je - ru - sa - lem Be - side the tem - ple there. I heard  
Hushed were the glad ho - san - nas The lit - tle chil - dren sang. The sun

the chil - dren sing - ing, And ev - er as they sang, Me - thought the voice of an - gels From  
grew dark with mys - ter - y, The morn was cold and chill, As the shad - ow of a cross arose Up -

Heav'n in an - swer rang; Me - thought the voice of an - gels From Heav'n in an - swer  
on a lone - ly hill, As the shad - ow of a cross a - rose Up - on a lone - ly

rang:— "Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem! Lift up your gates and sing, Ho - san - na in the  
hill. a tempo Hark! how the an - gels sing,

highest, Ho - san - na to your King!"

3. And once again the scene was changed, New earth there seemed to be, I saw the Ho-ly Ci-ty Be-

*poco a poco*

side the tide-less sea; The light of God was on its streets, The gates were o-pen wide. And

all who would might en-ter, And no one was de-nied. No need of moon or stars by night, Or

sun to shine by day, It was the new Je-ru-salem, That would not pass a-way, It was the new Je-

ru-salem, That would not pass a-way. "Je-ru-salem! Je-ru-salem! Sing, for the night is

*a tempo*

o'er! Ho-san-na in the highest, Ho-san-na ev-er-more! Ho-san-na in the high-est, Ho-

san-na for ev-er-more!"