

Jerusalem the Golden

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 your con - tem - pla - tion sink heart and voice op - pressed;
and bright with man - yan 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 me 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,
In mer - cy, Je - sus, bring us to that dear land of rest,

what ra - dian - 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 are, with God the Fa - ther, and Spir - it, ev - er blest.

WORDS: Bernard of Cluny, 12th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1858
MUSIC: Alexander C. Ewing, 1853

7.6.7.6.D

Download more free hymns at www.classichymns.org.

Jerusalem the Golden

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 your con - tem - pla - tion sink heart and voice op - pressed;
and bright with man - yan 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 me 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,
In mer - cy, Je - sus, bring us to that dear land of rest,

what ra - dian - 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 are, with God the Fa - ther, and Spir - it, ev - er blest.

WORDS: Bernard of Cluny, 12th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1858
MUSIC: Alexander C. Ewing, 1853

7.6.7.6.D

Download more free hymns at www.classichymns.org.