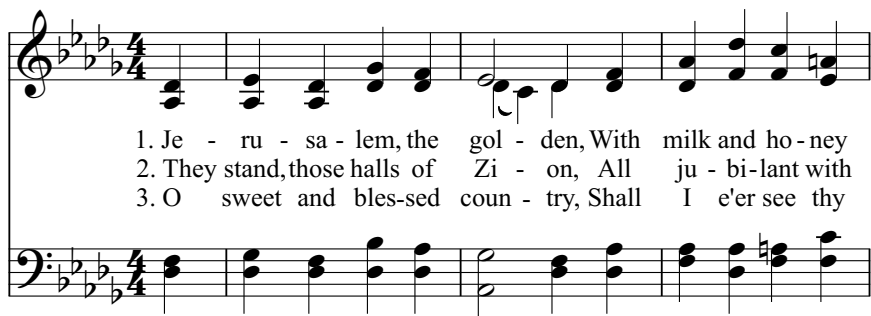
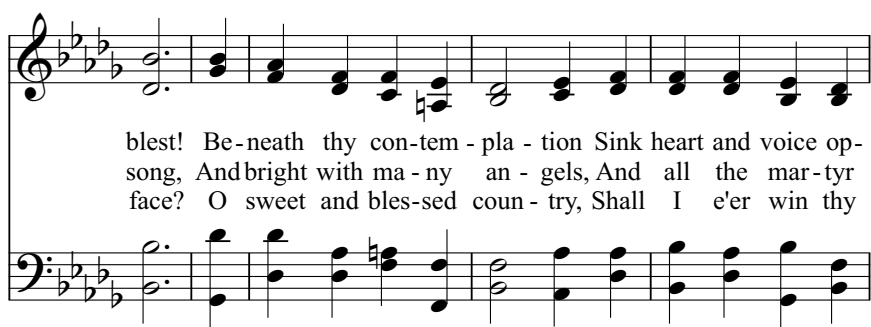


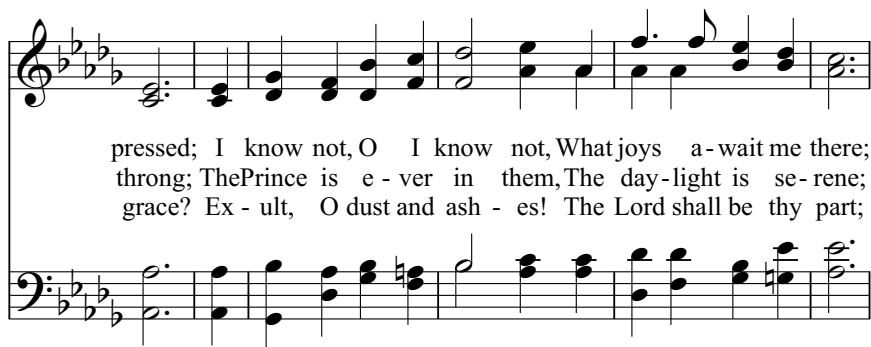
Jerusalem, the Golden



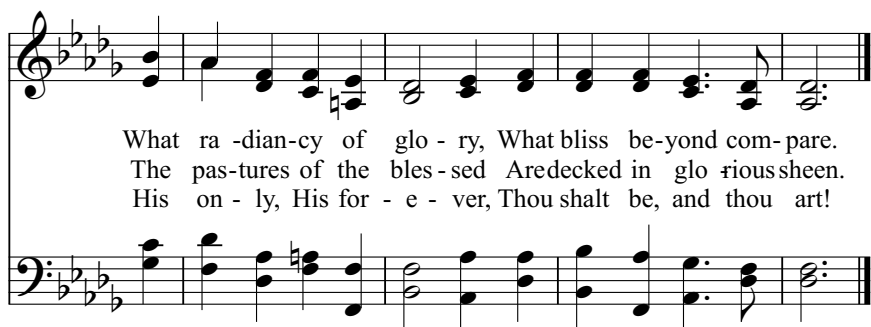
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gol - den, With milk and ho - ney
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with
3. O sweet and bles - sed coun - try, Shall I e'er see thy



blest! Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op -
song, And bright with ma - ny an - gels, And all the mar - tyr
face? O sweet and bles - sed coun - try, Shall I e'er win thy



pressed; I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait me there;
throng; The Prince is e - ver in them, The day - light is se - rene;
grace? Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es! The Lord shall be thy part;



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bles - sed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
His on - ly, His for - e - ver, Thou shalt be, and thou art!