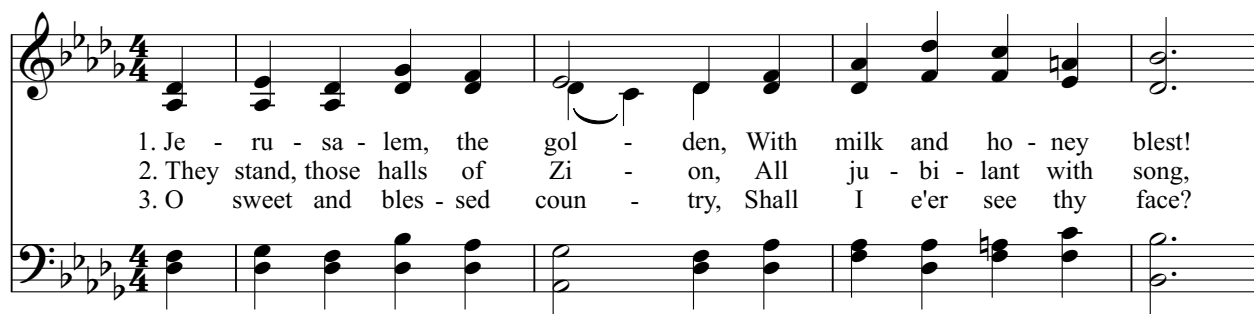


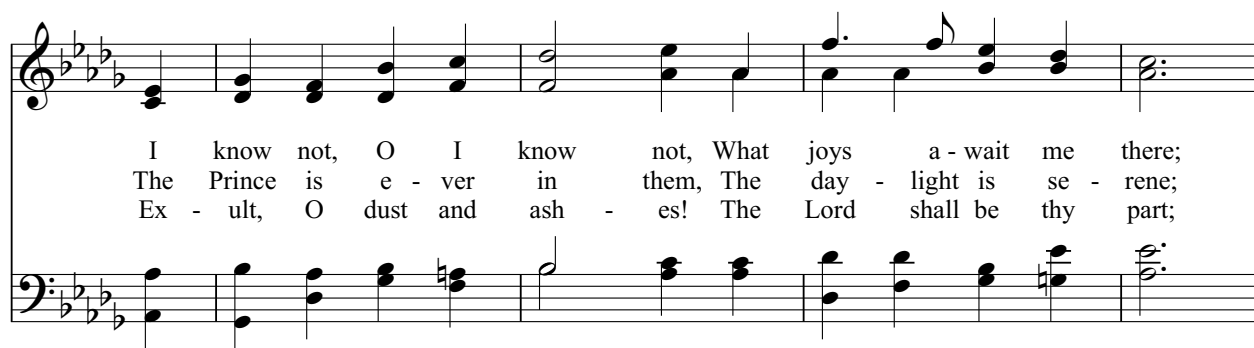
# Jerusalem, the Golden



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



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



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait me there;  
The Prince is e - ver in them, The day - light is se - rene;  
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!

Text: Bernard of Cluny, 12th cent.;  
tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-1866  
Tune: Alexander C. Ewing, 1830-1895



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