

Jerusalem the Golden

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gol - den, des - cen - ding from a -
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, all ju - bi - lant with
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, and there, from pain re -
4. How love - ly is that ci - ty, the home of God's e -

bove, the ci - ty of God's pre - sence, the vi - sion of God's
song, so bright with ma - ny an an - gel and all the mar - tyr
leased, the shout of those who tri - umph, the song of those who
lect! How beau - ti - ful the coun - try that ea - ger hearts ex -

love— I know not, oh, I know not what joys a - wait us
throng. The Prince is e - ver in them, the day - light is se -
feast. And all who with their lea - der have con - quered in the
pect! O Christ, in mer - cy bring us to that e - ter - nal

there, what ra - dian - cy of
rene; the tree of life and
fight, for - e - ver and for -
shore where Fa - ther, Son, and

glo - ry, what bliss be - yond com - pare!
heal - ing has leaves of rich - est green.
e - ver are robed in pur - est white.
Spi - rit are wor - shiped e - ver - more.