Jerusalem the Golden

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gol - den, des - cen - ding from a - bove, the ci - ty of God's pre - sence, the vi - sion of God's song, so bright with many 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 throug. The Prince is e - ver in them, the day - light is se - feast! 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.

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 -