Jerusalem the Golden

1. Jerusalem the golden, descending from above,
   the city of God's presence, the vision of God's love—
   what radiance of glory, what bliss beyond compare!

2. They stand, those halls of Zion, all jubilant with song,
   the shout of those who triumph, the song of those who feast.
   the tree of life and healing has leaves of richest green.

3. There is the throne of David, and there, from pain released,
   all who with their leader have conquered in the fight.
   for ever and for ever are robed in purest white.

4. How lovely is that city, the home of God's elect!
   How beautiful the country that eager hearts expect!
   where Father, Son, and Spirit are worshiped evermore.

Text: Bernard of Cluney, 12th cent.;
tr. John M. Neals, 1858, alt.
Tune: Neander Ewing, 1853