Jerusalem the Golden

1. Jerusalem the golden, descending from above,
   above, the city of God's presence, the vision of God's song, so bright with many an angel and all the martyr

2. They stand, those halls of Zion, all jubilant with love— I know not, oh, I know not what joys await us
   lease, the shout of those who triumph, the song of those who

3. There is the throne of David, and there, from pain receptor. The Prince is ever in them, the daylight is sunset. And all who with their leader have conquered in the
   there, what radiancy of rene; for ever and for

4. How lovely is that city, the home of God's eager hearts extend! O Christ, in mercy bring us to that eternal
   fight, for ever and for

there, where Father, Son, and

glory, what bliss beyond compare!
healing has leaves of richest green.
ever are robed in purest white.
Spirit are worshiped ever more.

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