Rejoice, Ye Saints of God!

James F. Belford, 1904, alt.

Joseph Lincoln Hall
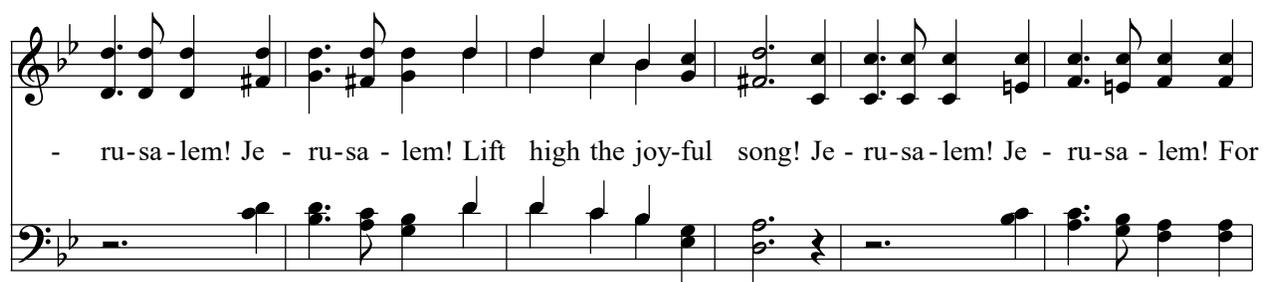
♩=110

1. Re - joice, ye saints of God! Be - fore your wear-y eyes The
2. With - in those gates of pearl Nor sin, nor death can come; No
3. Speed on, O pil - grim host, With feet that ne - ver tire; Soon
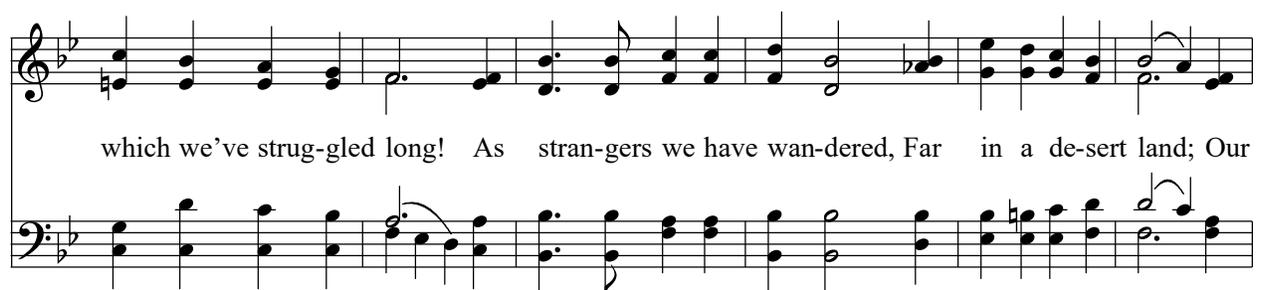4. Re - joice, ye saints of God! The wear-y war - fare's past, And

shin - ing man - sions of the blest On Jor - dan's bank a - rise. Strike
night, nor sor - row shall o'er-cloud The soul's e - ter - nal home. Rest
shall you reach that gold - en strand The goal of your de - sire. Hark!
death and hell are tramp-led down Be - neath your feet at last. Through-

all your harps in joy! Loud let your prais - es ring! It
shall be yours from toil; Sweet peace, in - stead of pain; The
'Tis an an - gel's song, Borne to you on the wind, "Come,
- out un - end - ing years Glad prais - es shall you sing, With-

Refrain

is the new Je - ru - sa - lem, The ci - ty of the King! Je-
dis - cord of the earth shall cease, The love of God shall reign. Je-
faith - ful souls, and in your Lord E - ter - nal sol - ace find."
- in the new Je - ru - sa - lem, The ci - ty of the King!

- ru-sa-lem! Je - ru-sa - lem! Lift high the joy-ful song! Je - ru-sa-lem! Je - ru-sa - lem! For

which we've strug-gled long! As stran-gers we have wan-dered, Far in a de-sert land; Our

ex-ile now is ov - er, Be - hold our na-tive strand!