

Jerusalem, My Home

REVELATION 3:12; HEBREWS 12:22
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Daniel O. Teasley, *pub.* 1918

1. Fair cit - y of the gos - pel day, Long have they sung of thee, But sung thy glo - ry far a - way,
2. This ho - ly new Je - ru - sa - lem Came down from God all pure; In her the Lord doth dwell with men,
3. The Lamb of God Him - self thy light, Shines out in crys - tal rays; We call thy walls sal - va - tion bright,

And failed thy light to see. "Come," said an an - gel voice to John, "I'll show the bride of Christ";
And keep them ev - er - more. Thou art the moth - er of us all, Thou art the church of God;
And all thy gates are praise. O cit - y of e - ter - nal truth, Blest moth - er of the free,

Refrain
He showed him new Je - ru - sa - lem, In bri - dal glo - ry dressed.
And all with in thy sa - cred wall Are washed in Je - sus' blood. Je - ru - sa - lem, _____
As in the glo - ry of thy youth, The saints have come to thee. Je - ru - sa - lem,

my bliss - ful home, _____ Long has my soul _____ re - pined for thee; _____ I'll sing thy
my bliss - ful home, Long has my soul re - pined for thee;

praise _____ for - ev - er more, _____ Blest moth - er of _____ the pure and free.
I'll sing thy praise for - ev - er - more, Blest moth - er of the pure and free (the pure and free).