Sing, Choirs of New Jerusalem

1 Sing, choirs of new Jerusalem, your sweetest notes employ, your sweetest notes employ, 
   For Judah's Lion burst his chains and crushed the serpent's head, and crushed the serpent's head;
   Him all power is given to him all power is given;
   All glory to the Son, all glory to the Son,

2 For Judah's Lion on burst his chains and
   Him all power is given to him all power is given;
   All glory to the Son, all glory to the Son,
   The paschal victory to hymn Christ cries aloud through death's domains
   To him in one communion bow
   All glory to the Spirit be

Text: Fulber of Chartres, early 11th cent.; tr. Robert Campbell, 1850, alt. 
Tune: Thomas Jarman, c. 1803
Sing, Choirs of New Jerusalem

In songs of holy joy, in songs of holy joy!
To wake the imprisoned dead, to wake the imprisoned dead.
All saints in earth and heaven, all saints in earth and heaven.
Endless ages run, while endless ages run.

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