

# Jerusalem the Golden

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gol - den, des - cen - ding from a - bove,  
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, all ju - bi - lant with song,  
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid, and there, from pain re - leased,  
 4. How love - ly is that ci - ty, the home of God's e - lect!

the ci - ty of God's pre - sence, the vi - sion of God's love—  
 so bright with ma - ny an an - gel and all the mar - tyr throng.  
 the shout of those who tri - umph, the song of those who feast.  
 How beau - ti - ful the coun - try that ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, oh, I know not what joys a - wait us there,  
 The Prince is e - ver in them, the day - light is se - rene;  
 And all who with their lea - der have con - quered in the fight,  
 O Christ, in mer - cy bring us to that e - ter - nal shore

what ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, what bliss be - yond com - pare!  
 the tree of life and heal - ing has leaves of rich - est green.  
 for - e - ver and for - e - ver are robed in pur - est white.  
 where Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit are wor - shiped e - ver - more.

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



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