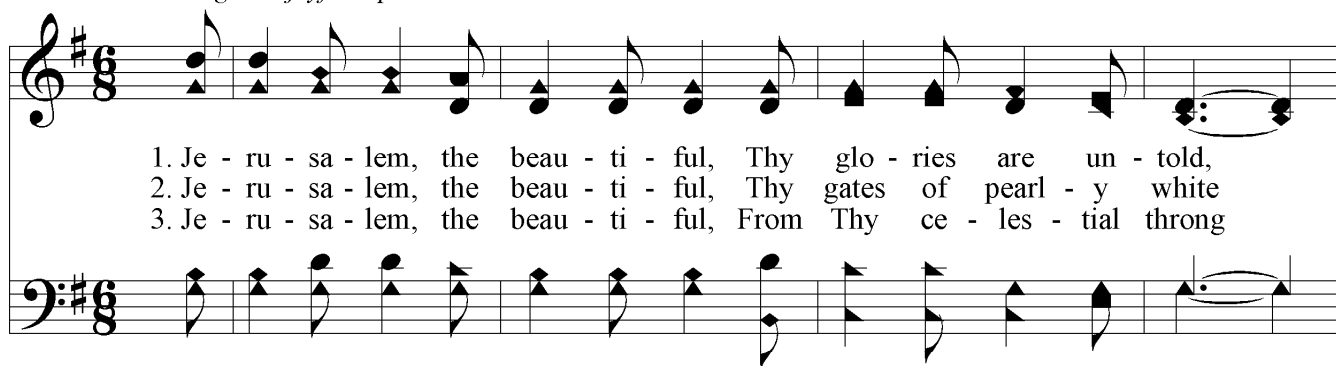
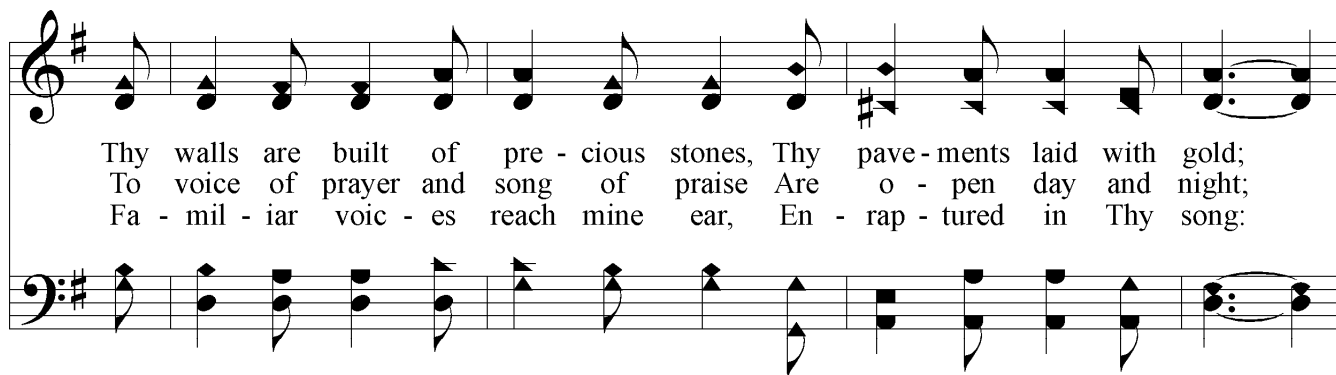


Jerusalem, The Beautiful

To be sung with joyful expectation



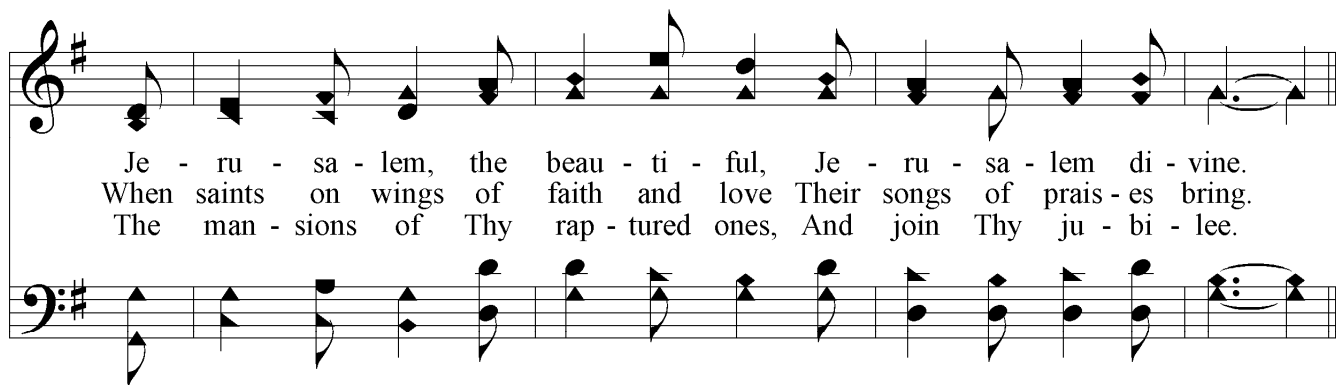
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the beau - ti - ful, Thy glo - ries are un - told,
2. Je - ru - sa - lem, the beau - ti - ful, Thy gates of pearl - y white
3. Je - ru - sa - lem, the beau - ti - ful, From Thy ce - les - tial throng



Thy walls are built of pre - cious stones, Thy pave - ments laid with gold;
To voice of prayer and song of praise Are o - pen day and night;
Fa - mil - iar voic - es reach mine ear, En - rap - tured in Thy song:



Thy man - sions for the ran - somed ones In match - less splen - dor shine,
And shin - ing ones a - round Thy throne In sweet - er rap - ture sing,
And all my soul with long - ing waits To soar a - bove and see



Je - ru - sa - lem, the beau - ti - ful, Je - ru - sa - lem di - vine.
When saints on wings of faith and love Their songs of prais - es bring.
The man - sions of Thy rap - tured ones, And join Thy ju - bi - lee.