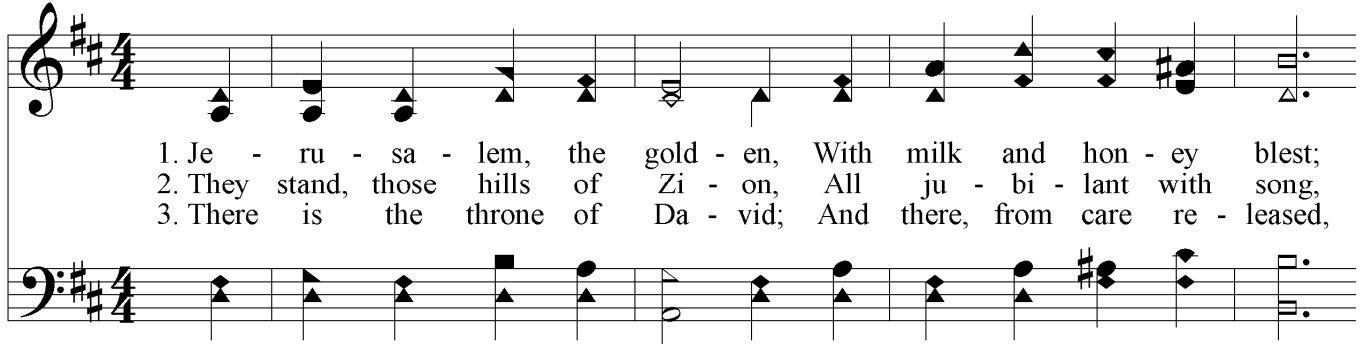
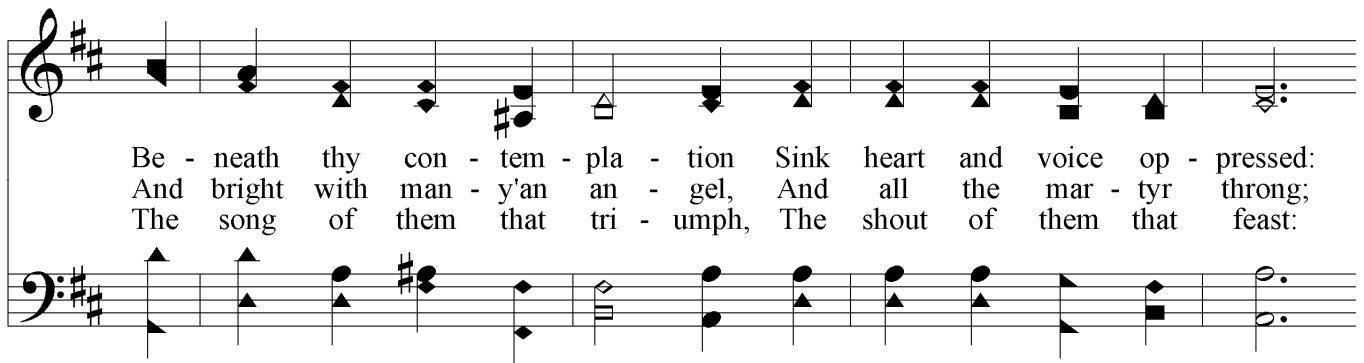


# Jerusalem The Golden

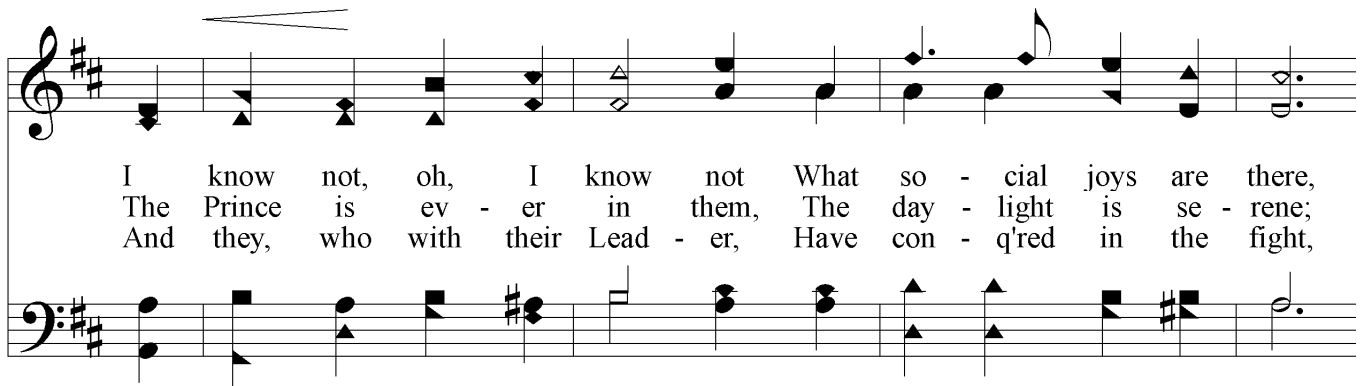
EWING 7s & 6s D.



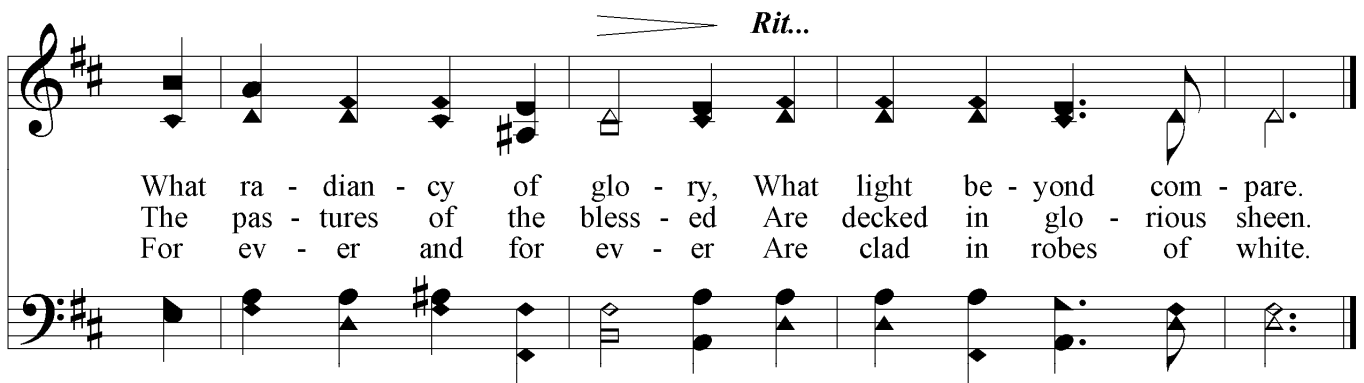
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest;  
2. They stand, those hills of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,  
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:  
And bright with man - y'an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;  
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast:



I know not, oh, I know not What so - cial joys are there,  
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;  
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con - q'ered in the fight,



*Rit...*  
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.  
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.  
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.