

Jerusalem, My Happy Home



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
2. When shall my eyes thy heav'n built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold?
3. There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know;



When shall my sor - rows have an end In joy, and peace, and thee?
Thy bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
Blest seats! thru rude and storm - y scenes, I on - ward press to you.

