

Jerusalem the Golden

Bernard, 1145 A.D.

Alexander Ewing

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest, Be -
They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And
With jas - per glow thy bul - warks, Thy streets with em - rald blaze; The
There is the throne of Da - vid: And there, from care re - leased, The
To Thee be praise for - ev - er, Thou glo - rious King of kings! Thy

neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed. I
bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng: The
sar - dius and the to - paz U - nite in thee their rays: Thine
song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast; And
won - drous love and fa - vor Each ran - somed spir - it sings: There

know not, oh, I know not What joys a - wait us there, What
Prince is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise; His
age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thyst un - priced; Thy
they who, with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight, For -
God, our King and Por - tion, In full - ness of His grace, Shall

ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
laud and ben - e - dic - tion Thy ran - somed peo - ple raise.
saints build up its fab - ric, the cor - ner - stone is Christ.
ev - er and for - ev - er, Are clad in robes of white.
we be - hold for - ev - er, And wor - ship face to face. A - men.