Jerusalem the Golden

1 Jerusalem the golden, With sight of它 re-
milk and honey blest— The home of God’s elect! Oh, sweet and bles-

2 Oh, sweet and blessed country, The daylight is serene. The pas-

country That eager hearts expect, Where blessed Are ever rich and green. There

3 The Christ is ever with them; The

know not, oh, I know not What joys await us they who with their leader Have conquered in the

there, What radi-ancy of glory, What fight For ever and for ever Are leased, The shout of them that triumph, The

bliss beyond compare: To sing the hymn un-

fresh-es The weary and oppressed: I end-ing With all the martyr throng, A-
country That eager hearts expect, Where bring us To that dear land of rest Where

midst the halls of Zion Re-sound-ing full with song. Lamb for ever blessed, The Light that knows no end.