

## Jerusalem The Golden

Jerusalem the golden, with milk and honey blest –  
The sight of it refreshes, the weary and oppressed;  
I know not, oh, I know not, what joys await us there,  
What radiancy of glory, what bliss beyond compare;  
To sing the hymn unending, with all the martyr throng,  
A midst the halls of Zion Resounding full with song.

Oh, sweet and blessed country, the home of God's elect!  
Oh, sweet and blessed country, that eager hearts expect,  
Where they who with their leader, have conquered in the fight  
For ever and forever, are clad in robes of white.  
Jesus in mercy bring us, to that dear land of rest  
Where sings the host of heaven, your glorious name to bless.

The Christ is ever with them; the daylight is serene.  
The pastures of the blessed, are ever rich and green.  
There is the throne of David; and there from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph, the song of them that feast,  
To God enthroned in glory, the Church's voices blend,  
The Lamb forever blessed, the Light that knows no end.