

Jerusalem

Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, how do I
No sun no moon in bor - rowed light re volve thine

sigh for thee. When shall my ex - ile have an
hours a way. The Lamb on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain

end thy joys when shall I see? Je - ru - sa -
slain is thy e - ter - nal day.

lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa -

lem my hap - py home how do I

sigh for thee