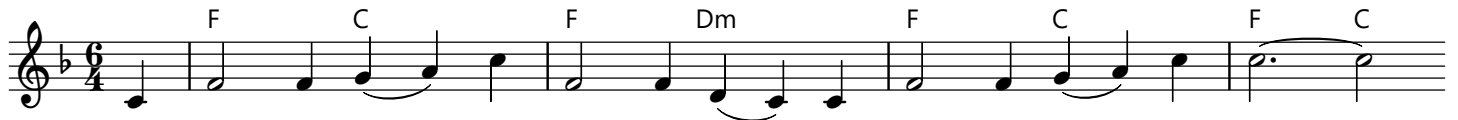


Jerusalem, My Happy Home

F.B.P. / LAND OF REST



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when shall I with you be?
2. Your saints are crowned with glo - ry great; they see God face to face;
3. There Da - vid stands with harp in hand as mas - ter of the choir;
4. Our La - dy sings Mag - nif - i - cat with time sur - pass - ing sweet;
5. There Mag - da - lene has left her tears, and cheer - ful - ly does sing
6. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God grant that I may see



1. When shall my sor - rows have an end? Your joys when shall I see?
2. they tri - umph still, they still re - joice in that most ho - ly place.
3. ten thou - sand times would we be blessed who might this mu - sic hear.
4. and all the vir - gins join the song while sit - ting at her feet.
5. with bless - ed saints, whose har - mo - ny in ev - 'ry street does ring.
6. your end - less joy, and of the same par - tak - er ev - er be.

Lyrics: 88.86; F.B.P., ca. 1583.
Music: LAND OF REST; trad. American melody.