

# Jerusalem, My Happy Home

F.B.K.

1. Jerusalem, my happy home,  
when shall I with you be?  
When shall my sorrows have an end?  
Your joys when shall I see?
2. Your saints are crowned with glory great;  
they see God face to face;  
they triumph still, they still rejoice  
in that most holy place.
3. There David stands with harp in hand  
as master of the choir;  
ten thousand times would we be blessed  
who might this music hear.
4. Our Lady sings Magnificat  
with time surpassing sweet;  
and all the virgins join the song  
while sitting at her feet.
5. There Magdalene has left her tears,  
and cheerfully does sing  
with blessed saints, whose harmony  
in ev'ry street does ring.
6. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,  
God grant that I may see  
your endless joy, and of the same  
partaker ever be.