JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN



2. I know not, O I know not, what holy joys are there! what radiance of glory, what light beyond compare!

> 7. And there the Sole-Begotten is Lord in regal state; he, Judah's mystic Lion, he, Lamb immaculate.

3. They stand, those halls of Zion, conjubilant with song, and bright with many an angel, and all the martyr throng.

> 8. O fields that know no sorrow! O state that fears no strife! O princely bowers! O land of flowers! O realm and home of life!

4. The Prince is ever in them; the daylight is serene: the pastures of the blessed are decked in glorious sheen.

> 9. Exult, O dust and ashes! the Lord shall be thy part: his only, his for ever, thou shalt be and thou art!

5. There is the throne of David, and there, from care released, the song of them that triumph, the shout of them that feast.

> 10. Jesus, in mercy bring us soon to that land of rest; who art, with God the Father, and Spirit, ever blessed!

6. An they, who, with their Leader, have conquered in the fight, for ever and for ever are clad in robes of white!

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