

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me! When shall my

2. When shall these eyes thy heav'n - built walls, And pearl - y gates be - hold? Thy bul - warks

3. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend? Where con - gre -

4. There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin, nor sor - row know; Bless'd seats! through

la - bors have an end In joy, and peace, and thee?

with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shi - ning gold?

ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths nev - er end.

rude and storm - y scenes, I on - ward press to you.

5. Why should I shrink at pain or woe,  
Or feel at death dismay?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.

6. Apostles, prophets, martyrs there  
Around my Savior stand;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.

7. Jerusalem, my happy home—  
My soul still pants for thee;  
Then shall my labors have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.