

Jerusalem

Words: Steve Layfield; Music: traditional

Freely!

Je - ru - sa-lem, sweet dest - in - a - tion beau-ti - fied with hea-ven's

glo - ry. We med - i - tate up - on your sto - ry, a -

way! we're bound a - way to a dusk as bright as day!

Jerusalem, this earthly journey -
For your gates our souls are yearning,
Each heart and mind anticipating
The Lamb upon His throne,
Praised by every tribe and tongue.

Jerusalem, your healing fountain
From God's throne flows like a river -
Tranquility to every nation;
Your trees and fruit-filled leaves
For the world have purchased peace.