To my FATHER

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

Words by
BERNARD of CLUGNY

Music by
LUELLA OLMSTED BURNHAM

Religioso

Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey

blest! Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed; I

know not, O I know not What joys a - wait me there; What
radiance of glory, What bliss beyond compare. Ch.

one, O only mansion! O

Paradise of joy! Where

T. & Co. 1888-5
tears are ever banished And
smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendor; The
Crucified thy praise, His
land and ben - e - dic - tion Thy
ran - som'd peo - ple raise.

Tempo I
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The
home of God's e - lect! O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That

T. & Co. 1868-5
eager hearts expect! Jesus, in mercy bring us, To

that dear land of rest! Who art, with God the

Father, And Spirit, ever blest. Jerusalem! Je-

ru-

ru-

ru-

ru-

T. & Co. 1868 - 5