



Introit. O turn thine eyes, O God, our shield, And

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when

2. Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; they

3. There Da - vid stands with harp in hand as

4. Our La - dy sings Mag - ni - fi - cat with

5. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God



let us see thy face; One day with - in thy
shall I come to thee? When shall my sor - rows
see God face to face; They tri - umph still, they
mas - ter of the choir: Ten thou - sand times would
tune sur - pass - ing sweet, And bless - ed mar - tyr's
grant that I may see Thine end - less joy, and



courts ex - cels A thou - sand wand - 'ring days.
have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
still re - jice in that most hap - py place.
one be blest who might this mu - sic hear.
har - mo - ny doth ring in ev - ery street.
of the same par - ta - ker ev - er be.

*Text: Joseph Bromehead 1747-1826. Psalm 84: 10, 11; Protector noster; Introit, Ordinary Time 20;
Adapted Luke Massery © 2024. Tune: LAND OF REST, CM, American Folk Hymn*