

F B \flat F C/E

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
Introit. Re - joice, Je - ru - sa - lem, Re-joice, and

Dm C F Am Dm Am

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
 ga - ther all a - round; Re - joice, all who in

B \flat F F $\text{sus}4$ F B \flat /C C7 F $\text{sus}4$ F

have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 sill re - joice 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.
 sor - row dwell, Thy glad - ness now a - bound.

*Text: Joseph Bromehead 1747-1826. Introit, Isaiah 66: 10, 11; Psalm 122:1; Laetare Jerusalem;
 Lent 4; adapated Greg Heislman, © 2020. Tune: LAND OF REST, CM, American Folk Hymn*