



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



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



sor - row dwell, Thy glad - ness now a - bound.
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.

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