## Jerusalem! our heav'nly home.

- 1. Jerusalem! our heav'nly home (Name to us ever dear), When will the Saviour come, and thou To us, His Saints, appear?
- 2. When shall these eyes thy jasper walls And gates of pearl survey; Thy fabric rear'd on precious stones, Of ev'ry brilliant ray.
- 3. Transparent as the crystal glass, And form'd of purest gold; Perfection's height art thou, of all That man can e'er behold.
- 4. In thee, the myriads of the saints Shall in one song unite, And each the bliss of all shall see With infinite delight.
- 5. O when, thou city of our God, Shalt thou for us descend; And our eternal sabbath come When praise shall never end?