

# Jerusalem, My Home

*I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the city of my God, which is new Jerusalem. Rev. 3:12*

*Ye are come unto mount Sion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem. Heb. 12:22*

1. Fair cit - y of the gos-pel day, Long have they sung of thee, But sung thy glo - ry far a - way,  
 2. This ho - ly new Je - ru - sa - lem Came down from God all pure; In her the Lord doth dwell with men,  
 3. The Lamb of God Him-self thy light, Shines out in crys-tal rays; We call thy walls sal - va - tion bright,

And failed thy light to see. "Come," said an an - gel voice to John, "I'll show the bride of Christ";  
 And keep them ev - er - more. Thou art the moth - er of us all, Thou art the church of God;  
 And all thy gates are praise. O cit - y of e - ter - nal truth, Blest moth - er of the free,

*Refrain*

He showed him new Je - ru - sa - lem, In bri - dal glo - ry dressed.  
 And all with-in thy sa - cred wall Are washed in Je - sus' blood. Je - ru - sa - lem, \_\_\_\_\_  
 As in the glo - ry of thy youth, The saints have come to thee. Je - ru - sa - lem,

my bliss-ful home, \_\_\_\_\_ Long has my soul \_\_\_\_\_ re-pined for thee; \_\_\_\_\_ I'll sing thy  
 my bliss-ful home, Long has my soul re-pined for thee;

praise \_\_\_\_\_ for-ev - er more, \_\_\_\_\_ Blest moth - er of \_\_\_\_\_ the pure and free.  
 I'll sing thy praise for-ev - er - more, Blest moth - er of the pure and free (the pure and free).