

## Jerusalem



1. The ol - ive trees that stand in si - lence up - on the hills of  
 2. The wa - ter well for those who thirst - ed, the an - cient mar - ket  
 3. And far a - way be - yond the des - ert, a thou - sand suns will



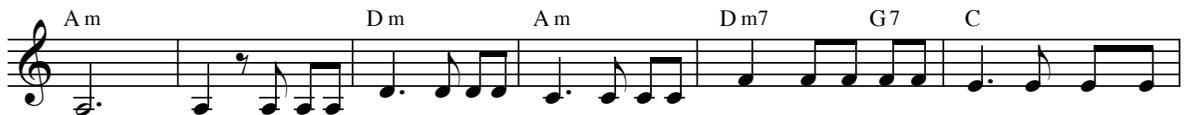
time, \_\_\_\_\_ To hear the voic - es of the cit - y as bells of eve - ning chime, \_\_\_\_\_  
 square; \_\_\_\_\_ Your gold - en sun that lights the fu - ture for all men ev - 'ry - where. \_\_\_\_\_  
 glow. \_\_\_\_\_ We shall be go - ing to the Jor - dan, by way of Jer - i - cho. \_\_\_\_\_



— The Sho - far sound - ing from the temp - le to call the world to  
 — How man - y songs, how man - y sto - ries, the ston - y hills re -  
 — My sim - ple voice can - not ac - claim thee, too weak the words I



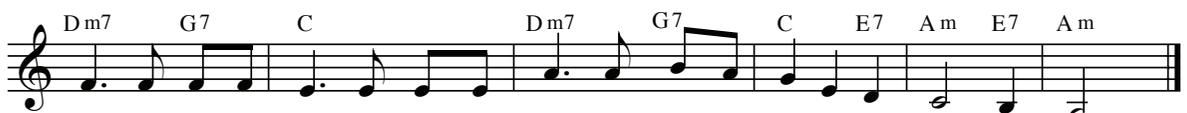
prayer, \_\_\_\_\_ The shep - herd paus - es in the val - ley and peace is ev - 'ry -  
 call. \_\_\_\_\_ A - round her heart my cit - y car - ries a lone - ly an - cient \_\_\_\_\_  
 choose; \_\_\_\_\_ Jer - u - sa - lem, if I for - get thee, may my right hand its cun - ning



where. \_\_\_\_\_ Jer - u - sa - lem, Jer - u - sa - lem, for - ev - er young, yet for - ev - er old, My heart will  
 wall. \_\_\_\_\_ *Chorus*  
 lose. \_\_\_\_\_



sing your songs of glo - ry, Jer - u - sa - lem, Jer - u - sa - lem, Jer - u - sa - lem, Oh cit - y



with a heart of gold, My heart will sing your songs of glo - ry, Jer - u - sa - lem.