

JERUSALEM

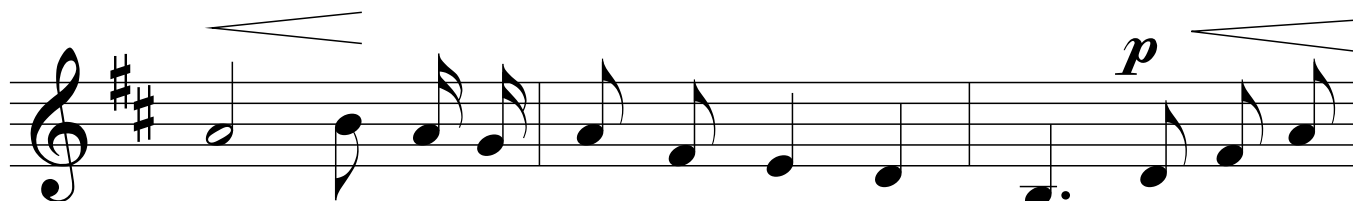
music: Hubert Parry

Slow but with animation

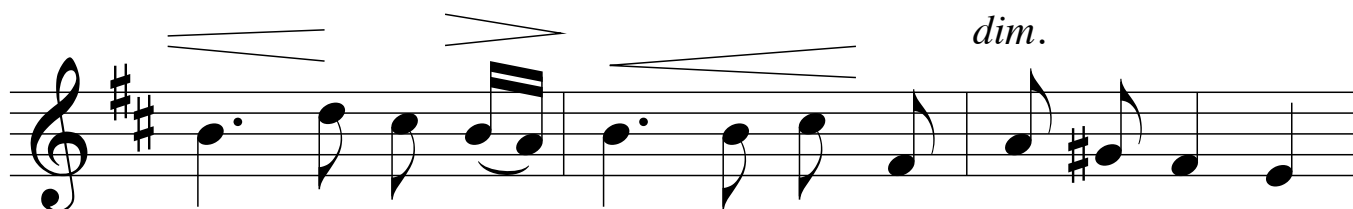
mf



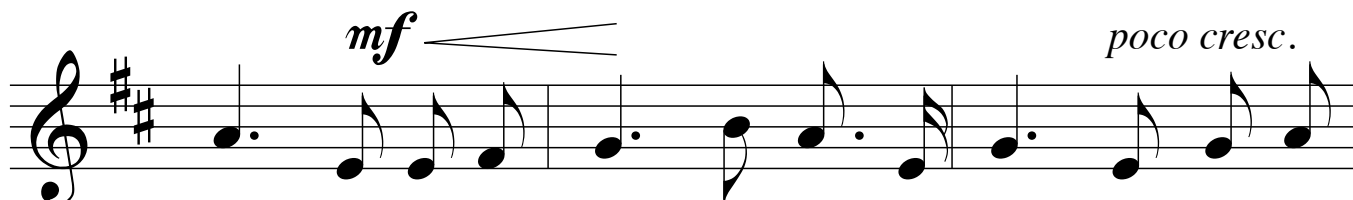
And did those feet in an - cient -



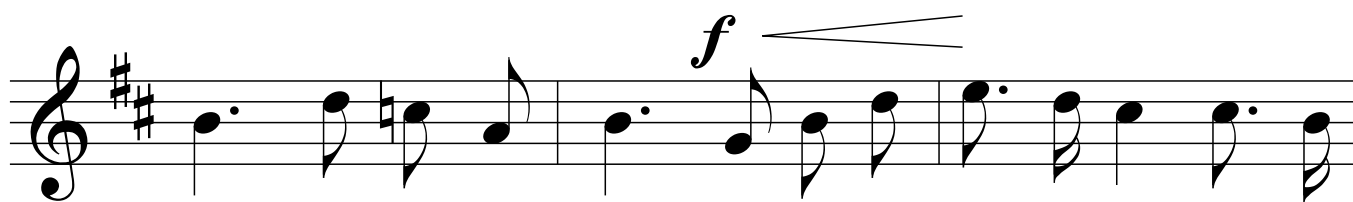
time Walk up - on Eng - land's moun - tains green? And was the



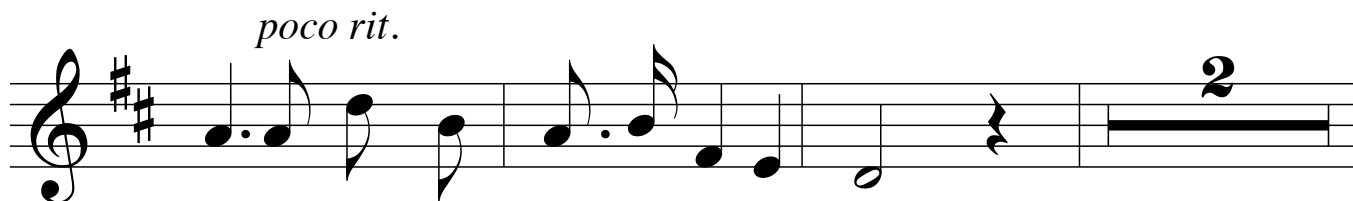
Ho - ly Lamb of - God On Eng - land's plea - sant pas - tures



seen? And did the Coun - te - nance Di - vine Shine forth up -



on our cloud - ed hills? And was Je - ru - sa - lem build - ed



here A - mong those dark Sat - tan - ic mills?

mf

Bring me my bow of burn - ing - gold! Bring me my

ar - rows of de - sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds un -

p

fold! Bring me my Cha - ri - ot of Fire! I will not

cease from men - tal fight; Nor shall my sword sleep in my

Allargando *ff* *rit.*

hand 'Till we have built Je - ru - sa - lem In Eng - land's

green and plea - sant land.