

JERUSALEM. L.M.

"Hope of eternal life, which God, that cannot lie, promised before the world began." -- Titus 1:2.

A Minor John Cennick, 1743.

Arr. - William Walker, 1835.

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up - on;
 His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar - row way till Him I view.
 2. The way the ho - ly proph - ets went, The road that leads from ban-ish - ment,
 The King's high-way of ho - li - ness I'll go, for all His paths are peace.

3. This is the way I long have sought, And mourned be-cause I found it not;
 My grief, a bur - den long has been, Be - cause I was not saved from sin.
 4. Then will I tell to sin - ners 'round What a dear Sav - ior I have found;
 I'll point to Thy re - deem - ing blood, And say, "Be-hold, the way to God!"

5. Lo! glad I come, and Thou, blest Lamb, Shalt take me to Thee, whose I am;
 Noth - ing but sin have I to give, Noth - ing but love shall I re - ceive. I'm on my jour-ney home to the new Je - ru - sa - lem,

I'm on my jour-ney home to the new Je - ru - sa - lem, So fare you well, So fare you well, So fare you well, I am go - ing home.

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