Home

Not too fast

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,

When shall my la - bons have an end, In joy and peace in theee?
Where con -gre-ga-tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end?

When shall these eyes thy heav'n - built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold?
There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know.

Thy bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
Blest seats! thru rude and storm - y scenes I on - ward press to you.

Words: Montgomery
Music: R. M. McIntosh