

Jubilee

Anonymous, 16th Century

Last stanza, John Newton, 1779, altered 86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

A minor

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, O how I long for thee! When will my sor - rows have an end? My joys, when shall I see?
2. Thy walls are all of precious stone, Most glorious to be - hold; Thy gates are rich - ly set with pearl; Thy streets are paved with gold.
3. Thy gar - den and thy pleasant green My stu - dy long have been: Such spar - kling light, by human sight Has ne - ver yet been seen.

T.

4. If hea - ven be thus, glorious Lord, Why should I stay from thence? What fol - ly 'tis that I should dread To die and go from hence?
5. Reach down, reach down thine arm of grace And cause me to ascend Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And sabbaths ne - ver end.
6. Je - sus, my love to glo - ry's gone, Him will I go and see, And all my breth - ren here be - low Will soon come af - ter me.

B.

7. My friends, I bid you all a - dieu, I leave you in God's care; And if I ne - ver more see you, Go on, I'll meet you there.
8. There we shall meet no more to part, And heav'n shall ring with praise: While Jesus' love in eve - ry heart Shall tune the song free grace.
9. Mil - lions of years a - round me run, Our song shall still go on; To praise the Fa - ther and the Son, And Spi - rit, three in one.
10. When we've been there a thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

Words shown here are from Ingalls (1805).

This hymn was first put into English words by an anonymous 16th-century author;
the last stanza is altered from John Newton, 1779.