

James Relly, 1758
(Hymn 40, Part 1) 77. 77. 57. 77.

Jerusalem

No copyright. Transcribed from The Suffolk Harmony, 1786.

E Major
William Billings, 1786

Tr. 1. All is hush, the battle's o'er! Darkness reigns in purple gore; Each in-tel-li-gence intent Trem-bling, waits the great event.

C. 2. See, a gleam of light appears! Combats now my hope and fears; Now the heavenly glory's come; O! who darts from yonder tomb,

T. 3. Heavenly laur-els crown His head! Sin and Hell and death are dead; The old serpent's head is broke; Heaven by vi-o-lence is took.

B. 4. I in Him, and He in me, Perfect one in mys-te-ry; With him, where, and as He is, Ful-ly en-tered into bliss:

5 10 15

Tr. 1. All are in suspense; Here I'll stay, nor wan-der hence, Till the day-spring from on high Speaks, who gained the vic-to-ry.

C. 2. Covered all with Blood, Pale and wounded? 'Tis my God! 'Tis the Man who conquering fell, Dy-ing, vanquished death and Hell.

T. 3. Hail thou conq'ring heart; Thou my new cre-a-tion art; Hail! my flesh, and bone, and blood; Hail! my-self, redeemed to God.

B. 4. There shall I abide, In my nature pur-i-fied: Here I en-ter perfect rest: Fath-er's praise, his King and priest.

20 25 30