

New Jerusalem

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

Tr. C. T. B.

This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys sub-

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stan-tial and sin - cere: When shall I wake and find me there? When shall I wake and find me

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there? When there? O glo-rious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be near and like my God, And

20

Tr. 1. 25 2.

C. flesh and sin no more con-trol The sa-cred plea-sures of the soul. O soul. My

T. 8

B.

Tr. 30

C. flesh shall slum-ber in the ground Till the last trum-pet's joy-ful sound; Then burst the

T.

B.

Tr. 35

C. chains with sweet sur-prise, And in my Sa-vior's im-age rise, And in my Sa-vior's im-age rise.

T. 8

B.