

Jerusalem

1



And did those feet in an-cient times Walk upon Eng-land's moun-tains

5



green? And was the Ho-ly Lamb of God On Eng-land's pleas-ant past-ures

9



seen? And did the coun-te-nance di-vine Shine forth up-on our clouded

13



hills? And was Je-ru-sa-lem buil-ded here A-mong those dark sa-ta-nic mills?

And did those feet in ancient times
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

TITLE: *Jerusalem*

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