

# 119. Jerusalem

C. Hubert, H. Parry

Slow but with animation

Klavier

*f* *mf* *cresc.* *ff*

*mf*

1. And did those feet in an - cient time Walk up-on

*mf*

*p*

Eng-land's moun - tains green? And was the Ho - ly Lamb of

*p*

God On Eng-land's plea-sant pas - tures seen? And did the

*mf*

Coun - ten - ance Di - vine Shine forth up - on our cloud - ed

*poco cresc.*

hills? And was Je - ru - sa - lem build - ed here a - mong these dark Sa - tan - ic

*f*

*poco rit.*

mills? *mf*

2. Bring me my

*f* *ff* *mf*

8

bow of burn - ing\_ gold! Bring me my ar - rows of de -

8

- sire! Bring me my spear: O clouds un - fold! Bring me my Cha - ri - ot of

*p*

Fire! I will not cease from men - tal fight; Nor shall my

*Allargando* *ff*

sword sleep in my hand till we have built Je - ru - sa -

*rit.* *a tempo*

-lem in Eng - land's green and plea - sant land.