

# **Jerusalem**

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## *Verse 1*

High upon a mountaintop, Jesus stood with His head bowed low  
Tears streaming down His face, like his heart was broke  
Looking ore' that city, with all its shining lights  
These words you could hear so loud and clear, out in the still dark night

## *Chorus*

Jerusalem, Jerusalem  
How often would I gather you, underneath my wings  
Like a mother hen would gather her chicks  
But you would not hear my cry  
No, you would not hear my cry

## *Chorus*

## *Verse 2*

High up in the heavens, sitting on His throne  
Making intercession for His chosen ones  
Still they will not listen, just like they did back when  
He cried unto Jerusalem; His tears are still in vain

## *Chorus*

## *Verse 3*

When Jesus comes to claim His own those converted here below  
Those sinners covered by His blood from which His side did flow  
We'll gather with His chosen ones to greet our coming King  
I can see Jesus in the clouds, Church, it's time to go

## *Chorus 2*

Jerusalem, New Jerusalem  
My children it is I  
I've come to gather you under my wings  
The groom has found His bride  
I've been waiting for so long to hear  
My Father say it's time  
To gather all His children home  
To live with us on high  
To gather all His children home  
To live with us on high