

Words by Nella

Jerusalem

Music by Henry Parker

High Voice

Maestoso *Recit.*

“Be-hold thy King draws near the ci - ty
gates! Go forth, Je - ru - sa-lem, with shout and song!”
And, moved as by one thought, the peo - ple rise And hast - en forth, a
glad tu - mult - uous throng. From
out their peace - ful vil - lage, A - long the sun - lit way, The Prince of Peace leads
on - ward A pil - grim band this day; Then lo! with shout tri - um - phant They
hear the hill - side ring With shouts of crowds that hast - en To greet their Pro - phet
King. Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! “Lord, now as we
meet thee, Sing we Ho - san - na! Sa - viour, — we greet thee,
Lord and King! — Lord, now as we meet thee, Sing we Ho -

Jerusalem

47 *cresc.* *ff* *rit.*
 san - na! Sa - viour, we greet Thee, Re - deem - er, Lord, — and King!" —

52 **Tempo I** *con spirito*
 He

59 *cresc.* *p dolce*
 rides, as Is-rael's rul-ers Once rode in King - ly state! The palm-leaves wave a -

64 *mf con espressione*
 round Him, The peo - ple throng the gate. Re - joice, oh! Gold-en Ci-ty! Let

69 *cresc.* *f*
 loud Ho-san-nas ring, While thro' thy streets He rid-eth, Thy Sa-viour and thy

74 *f* *cresc.* *ff* **Andante non troppo** *mf*
 King! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san - na! "Lord, now as we

79 *f*
 meet Thee, Sing we Ho - san - na! Sa - viour, — we greet Thee,

84
 Lord and King! — Lord, now as we meet Thee, Sing we Ho -

89 *cresc.* *rit. e marcato*
 san - na! Sa - viour, — we greet Thee, Re - deem - er, Lord, — and

93 *f*
 King!" — Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!