

# Jerusalem

Words by Nella

Low Voice

Music by Henry Parker

**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 -

2  
47 *cresc.* **Jerusalem** *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!