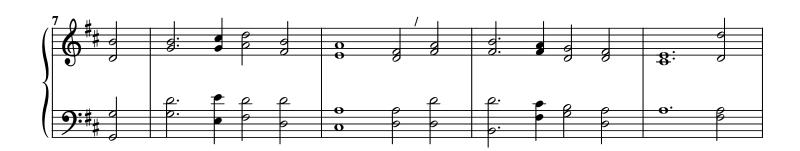
Jerusalem! high tower thy glorious walls

Erfurt, 1663 Melchior Harmonised C. Wood, 1904 10.6.10.6.76.76







Jerusalem! high tower thy glorious walls, would God I were in thee!
Desire of thee my longing heart enthralls, desire at home to be; wide from the world outleaping, o'er hill and vale and plain, my soul's strong wind is sweeping thy portals to attain.

O gladsome day and yet more gladsome hour! When shall that hour have come when my rejoicing soul its own free power may use in going home, itself to Jesus giving in trust to his own hand, to dwell among the living in that blest fatherland?

Unnumbered choirs before the Lamb's high throne there shout the jubilee, with loud resounding peal and sweetest tone, in blissful ecstasy: a hundred thousand voices take up the wondrous song; eternity rejoices God's praises to prolong.

J. M. Meyfart