

# New Jerusalem

by Jeremiah Ingalls, 1796

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Lo, what a glo - rious sight ap - pears To our be - liev - ing eyes;  
From the third heav'n where God re - sides, That ho - ly, hap - py place;  
His own soft hand shall wipe the tear from ev' - ry weep - ing eye;

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His own soft hand shall wipe the tear from ev' - ry weep - ing eye;

The earth and seas are pass'd a - way And  
The New Je - ru - sa - lem comes down a -  
And pains and groans and griefs and fears and

The  
The  
And

The earth and seas are pass'd a - way And the \_\_\_\_\_ old  
The New Je - ru - sa - lem comes down a - dorn'd \_\_\_\_\_ with  
And pains and groans and griefs and fears and death \_\_\_\_\_ it -

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11

the old rol - ling skies! The earth and seas are pass'd a -  
dorn'd with shin - ing grace, The New Jer - u - sa - lem comes  
death it - self shall die. And pains and groans and griefs and

11

earth and seas are pass'd a - way and the old rol - ling  
New Je - ru - sa - lem comes down a - dorn'd with shin - ing  
pains and groans and griefs and fears and death it - self shall

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with shin - ing grace, The New Jer - u - sa - lem comes  
it - self shall die. And pains and groans and griefs and

rol - ling skies!  
shin - ing grace,  
self shall die,  
The earth and seas are pass'd a - way and the old rol - ling  
The New Jer - u - sa - lem comes down a - dorn'd with shin - ing  
And pains and groans and griefs and fears and death it - self shall

16

way, And the old rol - ling skies! And the old rol - ling skies!  
down a - dorn'd with shin - ing grace, A - dorn'd with shin - ing grace.  
fears, and death it - self shall die, and death it - self shall die.

16

skies! And the old rol - ling skies! And the old rol - ling skies!  
grace, A - dorn'd with shin - ing grace, A - dorn'd with shin - ing grace.  
die, And death it - self shall die, And death it - self shall die.

16

way, And the old rol - ling skies! And the old rol - ling skies!  
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