## SONG OF PRAISE



- 2. Thy walls are great and glorious, twelve pearls are thy twelve gates, by every gate an angel for holy service waits: and names thereon are written, angelic hands inscribe the tribes of Israel's children, on every pearl a tribe.
- 3. And twelve are thy foundations, all precious stones most fair, the names of the Apostles are ever in them there: of pure gold is the city, and golden is the street, like to clear glass transparent beneath the saved ones' feet.
- 4. And therein is no temple, no place apart for prayer, for the Lord God Almighty, and the Lamb thy temple are: no need of sun to lighten, no need of moon to shine, thy sunshine is God's glory, the Lamb thy light Divine.
- 5. The nations of the savèd do walk there in thy light, thy gates by day unclosèd, within thy walls no night: the kings of earth their glory, the queens their state do bring, and lay them down in homage before the glorious King.

- 6. There shall in no wise enter the things that do defile, that work abomination, and spoil God's truth with guile; but those whose names are written in the Lamb's Book of Life, they only shall be in thee, thou spotless Bride and Wife.
- 7. Jerusalem the holy!
  my spirit longs to be
  within thy walls of jasper,
  thy gates of pearls to see;
  and through the sunless city
  to walk thy streets of gold,
  and in thy moonless beauty
  God's glory to behold.
- 8. Give me, O Lord, the patience to labour and endure, and, that I may behold thee, give me a heart that's pure: write thine own Name upon it, that, after earth's long strife, my name may be found written in the Lamb's Book of Life.

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