

**O Jerusalem the Blissful**

Words: From the Latin.

Music: Charles Stephens, 1889.

O Jerusalem the blissful, home of gladness yet untold,  
Thou whose countless throngs triumphal fill with joy thy street of gold  
Graven on thee, new and glorious, they the King's own Name behold!

Many are thy sons, O mother, yon august and shining band!  
Gentle peace in all thy borders makes thee glad, O happy land!  
Perfect is thy restoration, bright in holiness to stand.

Here, a figure of the heavenly, shines our temple, worthier grown  
By its richer restoration on the old foundation stone.  
With a majesty and beauty to the former house unknown.

Lord, we pray Thee, Master Builder, great and holy, enter in,  
Fill Thy sanctuary quickly, as our hallowing rites begin,  
And Thyself its Consecrator rest for evermore therein.

Make Thy servants, though unworthy, temples of Thy grace to be;  
Let us not in flesh or spirit prove disloyal unto Thee,  
But in dedicated service praise Thy Name adoringly.

Make, O royal Priest, Thine altar here henceforth a throne of light,  
Ever held in highest honor, and with many a gift made bright,  
Ever blessed, ever peaceful, ever precious in Thy sight.

Yea, our hearts, for these Thou judgest, as Thy cleansed altars bless,  
By Thy Spirit's grace renew us unto perfect holiness,  
And the sevenfold gifts from Heaven grant us ever to possess.

Now to Thee, through endless ages, O most holy Trinity,  
Highest honor, power unmeasured, everlasting glory be;  
God for ever and for ever, Three in One, and One in Three.