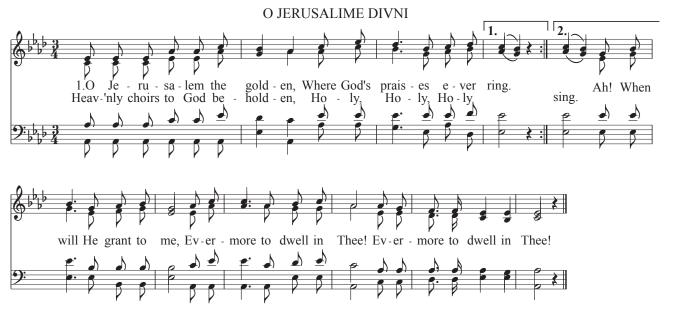


5. O JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN



- 2. Ere our sufferings are abating
 In these times of trials severe,
 While as pilgrims we are waiting
 We must bear our crosses here!
 But the Lord in every hour
 (:) Gives all grace and needed power. (:)
- 3. Ah, how much I long to meet Thee, Jesus, Friend through all the years! There where Salem's bowers greet me, Where there are no sighs, no tears; Where in glory, light and grace, (:) We shall see God face to face! (:)
- 4. Come, and lead us full of gladness, Gentle Shepherd, by the hand, After all this pain and sadness, Into that true fatherland; Where the living waters free, (:) Quench our thirst eternally. (:)
- O, that long desired dominion,
 Full of bliss and fair delight!
 Would that I, on soaring pinion,
 Might arise from this world's night
 To that newly built abode,
 - (:) Whose bright orb of day is God. (:)
- 6. But if I must longer tarry
 On this sea so wild and drear,
 Where the stormy billows harry
 The frail bark I scarce can steer;
 Though the cross and death I see,
 (:) Still let hope my anchor be. (:)
- 7. Then I'll have no fear of sinking, Be the ocean e'er so wild, I shall see Thy beacon winking, From the shore with radiance mild. Thou, by its most welcome ray, (:) Into port will show the way. (:)