

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time

William Blake

C. H. H. Parry



And did those feet in an-cient time Walk up on Eng-land's mount-tains



green? And was the Ho - ly Lamb of God On England's pleasant pastures seen? And did the



Count-enance Divine Shine forth up-on our clouded hills? And was Je-ru-salem build ed



here Among these dark Satan-ic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning



gold! Bring me my arrows of de-sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds un-fold! Bring me my



Cha-riot of Fire! I will not cease from men-tal fight; Nor shall my sword sleep in my



hand Till we have built Jeru-sa-lem In England's green and pleasant land.