

# Jerusalem

Bruce Dickinson

And did those feet in ancient times  
Walk upon England's mountains green  
And was the holy lamb of god  
On England's pleasant pastures seen

And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth on our clouded hill  
Was Jerusalem built here  
On England's green and pleasant land

Let it rain  
Let it rain  
Wash the scales from my eyes  
Let it rain  
Let it rain  
Let me see again

Bring me my bow of burning gold  
Bring me my arrows of desire  
I shall not sleep o clouds unfold  
Bring me my chariot of fire

Let it rain  
Let it rain  
Tears of blood fall out of the sky  
Let it rain  
Let it rain  
Wash me clean again

From the frozen waters  
The king will rise again  
With 2 suns in the sky

I shall not cease from mental fight  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land

Let it rain  
Let it rain  
Tears of blood fall out or the sky  
Let it rain  
Let it rain  
Set me free again

See the gleaming spires of the citadel  
The king and Queen will dwell  
In our hearts

Can Jerusalem  
Be bebuilded here  
In this trivial time  
In this land of fear  
Where the Grail remains  
Walk into the light and dissolve the chains