

Jerusalem

Naturally 7

[Verse 1]

Under those feet, in ancient time
Walk up on England's mountains green
And was the holy lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen

[Verse 2]

And did the countenance divide
Shine forth upon our cloudy hills
And watch Jerusalem building here
Among those dark Satanic mills

[Verse 3]

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear, oh clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!

[Verse 4]

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