

# Run, Come, See Jerusalem

The Brothers Four

It was in nineteen hundred and twenty nine,  
Run come see, I remember that day very well, run come see,  
It was in nineteen hundred and twenty nine  
Run come see, Jerusalem.

That day they were talkin'  
'Bout a storm in the islands,  
They were talkin' 'bout a storm in the islands  
My God what a beautiful morning.

That day there were three ships a leavin' out the harbor  
That day there were three ships a leavin' out the harbor  
The Ethel, the Myrtle and the Pretoria.

These ships were bound for a neighbouring island  
These ships were bound for a neighbouring island  
With the mothers and children on board.

Now the Pretoria was out on the ocean, 2x  
Rocking from side to side  
My God, when the first wave hit the Pretoria, 2x  
The mothers come hauling to their children

My God, there were thirty-three souls on the water, 2x  
Oh my God there were women praying to the good Lord

My God, now George Brown he was the captain  
He shouted come my children come pray  
He said, "Come now, witness your judgment day."