1. O what their joy and their glory must be,
   Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see;
   Crown for the valiant, to weary ones, rest;
   God shall be all, and in all ever blessed.

2. What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
   Truly, “Jerusalem” name we that shore,
   There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o’er,
   Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,

3. What are the peace and the joy that they own?
   City of peace that brings joy evermore;
   Those Sabbath-keepers have one and no more;
   We for that country must yearn and must sigh;

4. Tell us, ye blest ones, who in it have share,
   Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne’er,
   Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
   Safely the anthems of Zion shall sing;

5. If what ye feel, ye can fully declare!
   Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
   One and unending is that triumph song
   Which to the Angels and us shall belong.

6. Truly, “Jerusalem” name we that shore,
   While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
   Thine blessed people shall evermore raise.
   Through our long exile on Babylon’s strand.

7. City of peace that brings joy evermore;
   While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
   Thy blessed people shall evermore raise.
   Through our long exile on Babylon’s strand.

8. There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o’er,
   Those Sabbath-keepers have one and no more;
   One and unending is that triumph song
   Which to the Angels and us shall belong.

9. Low before Him with our praises we fall,
   We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
   Through our long exile on Babylon’s strand.

10. Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
    Of Whom, the Father; and through Whom, the Son,
    In Whom, the Spirit, with These ever One.