

# Song To The New Jerusalem

Stephen Foster

1. The sum - mer sun shines o'er new Je - ru - sal - em: Gol -  
2. The au - tumn show'rs fresh - en new Je - ru - sa - lem, Hap -  
3. The spring rains drive win - ter's bi - ting cold a - way: Wheat  
4. The Sun of Right - eous - ness shines o'er earth's Dark Night: No

den days of peace so di - vine. Mes - siah has come to this  
py feasts are held o'er the land. We wor - ship Mes - siah the  
and bar - ley, o - live and grain. Ten thou - sand flow'rs in the  
more war, nor hun - ger nor pain! Christ Je - sus reigns till Right

war - torn earth from Heav'n Bes - to'ing rest to we - a - ry man-kind.  
Prince of peace-ful Realm, Who makes ros - es bloom a - cross the sand.  
bal - my bree - zes sway, While young men and mai - dens praise His name.  
tri - umphs o - ver Might All res - plendent in Je - ru - sa - lem.

*Chorus*

Weep no more, O Is-rael O weep no more to - day We will

sing this song to the new Je - ru - sa - lem To the new Je - ru - sa - lem for aye.