**Jerusalem! Jerusalem!**

*Last night I lay a sleeping; There came a dream so fair, I stood in old Jerusalem, beside the temple there.*

*I heard the children sing and ever as they sang; Me caught the voice of angels, forever as they rang.*

*Jerusalem! Jerusalem!  Lift up your gates and sing Hosanna in the highest!  Hosanna to the King!*

*And then me thought my dream was changed The streets no longer rang; hushed with glad Hosannas*

*The little children sang; the sun grew dark with mystery The morn was cold and still;  a shadow of a*

*cross arose, Upon a lonely hill. Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Hark how the angels sang Hosannas in the*

*highest! Hosanna to our King! Once again the scene was changed, new earth there seemed to be I saw*

*the Holy City beside the timeless sea. The Light of God was on the streets; the gates were open wide And*

*all who would might enter and no one was denied No need of moon or stars by night, nor sun to shine by*

*day. It was the New Jerusalem, that would not pass away. Jerusalem!  Jerusalem!  sing for the night is*

*gone. Hosanna in the highest!  Hosanna forever more!*

When that happens then at last this Scripture will come true--''Death is swallowed up in victory,''  O

death, where then your victory?  Where then your sting? For sin ---the sting that causes death-- will all be

gone, and the law, which reveals our sins, will no longer be our judge. How we thank God for all of this!

It is He who makes us victorious through Jesus Christ our Lord! So my dear brothers, since future victory

is sure, be strong and steady, always abounding in the Lord's work, for you know that nothing you do for

the Lord is ever wasted as it would be if there were no resurrection. 1 Corinthians 16: 54- 58.

*In that great gettin' up morning! Fair thee well! Fair thee well!*

*In that great gettin'  up morning! Fair thee well! Fair thee well!*

*There will be shouting on the hills of Glory. Yes, there will be shouting on the hills of Glory!*

*When we reach that land of which we heard the Story There'll be shouting on the hills of  God!*

*There'll be shouting on the hills of God! O, what singing! O, what shouting! Shouting on the hills of God!*

*There is coming a great day! We'll be shouting on the hills of God!*