

**Recessional Hymn 228.**

**J**ERUSALEM the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice opprest,  
I know not, oh, I know not  
What joys await us there.  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an Angel,  
And all the martyr throng ;  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene,  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David ;  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast ;  
And they, who with their Leader  
Have conquer'd in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect !  
Jesu, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest ;  
Who art, with God the Father  
And Spirit, ever Blest. Amen.

**Postlude.**

INTRODUCTION AND FUGUE ON "LAUDATE DOMINUM" (C major) *J. Lemmens.*

