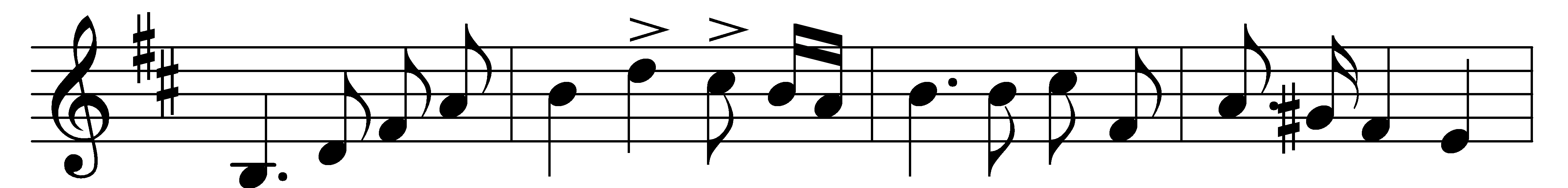
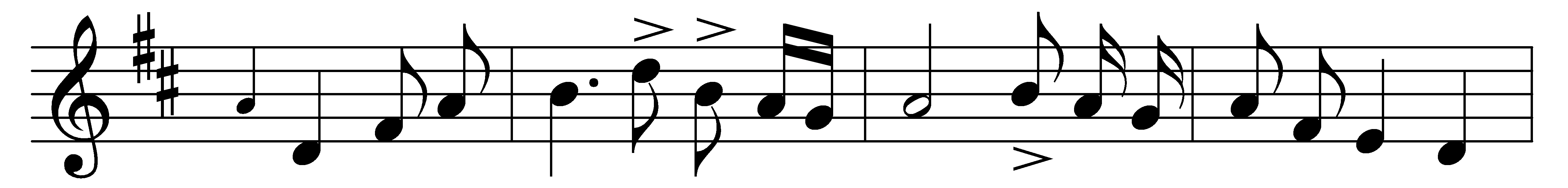
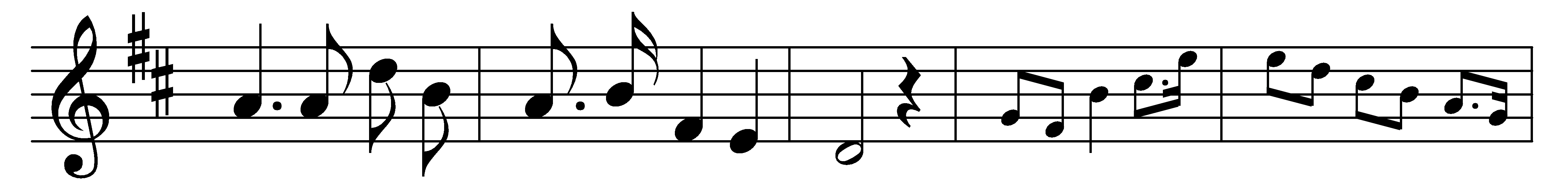
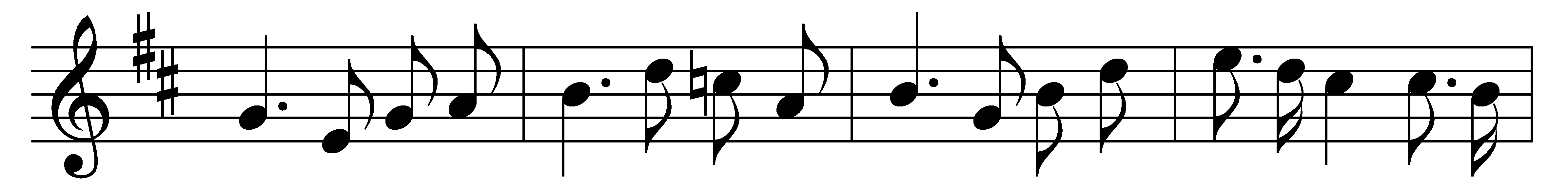
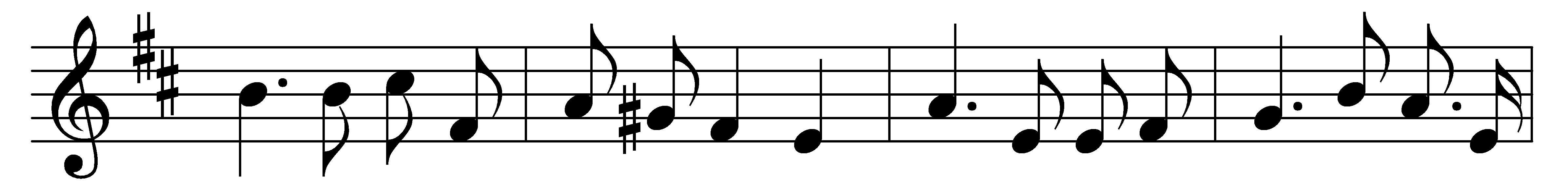
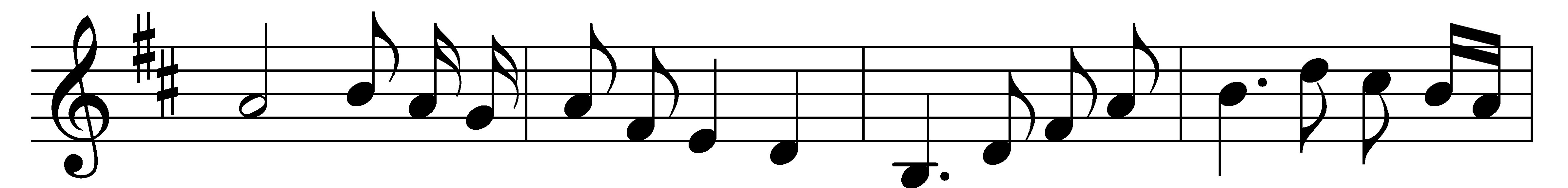
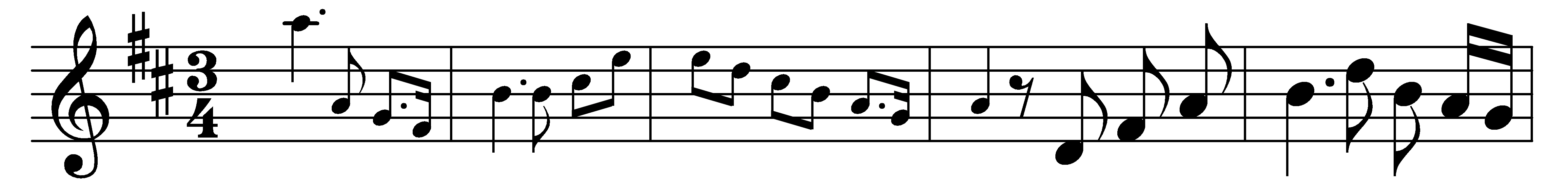
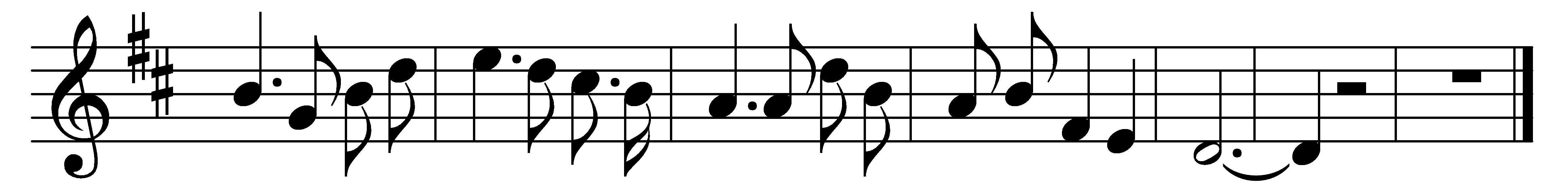
And did those feet in ancient time AMNS 294 Melody: Jerusalem D.L.M.





And did those feet in ancient time

walk upon England’s mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God

on England’s pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine

shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here

among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!

Bring me my arrows of desire!

Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,

nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

till we have built Jerusalem

in England’s green and pleasant land.

Words: William Blake (1757-1827)

Music: Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)