

Psalm 122

PARAPHRASE BY Peter B. Irvine

JERUSALEM BY Hubert Parry

The glad - ness welled with - in when I heard the call to
For in this ci - ty are the thrones where King

find our God's a - bode, and now our feet are plan - ted
Da - vid's jus - tice dwells. Pray for the peace of our dear

firm with - in the ci - ty gates of God. This ho - ly
land, the mes - sage ev - 'ry one will tell, that peo - ple

place is u - ni - fied, with har - mo - ny in each de -
stay safe and se - cure, I pray that God pre - serve our

tail, to which the peo - ples will a - scend, the ho - ly
life, that all may dwell in har - mo - ny, that we will

Name of God to tell.
find an end to strife.

G Emin F#min
D Bmin G G A
Bmin F#min E/G# A
Emin A Emin G Amin
G Emin A F#min
G A D