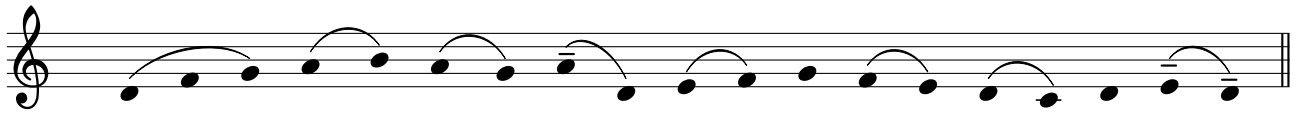


# O Quanta Qualia

tr. J. M. Neale

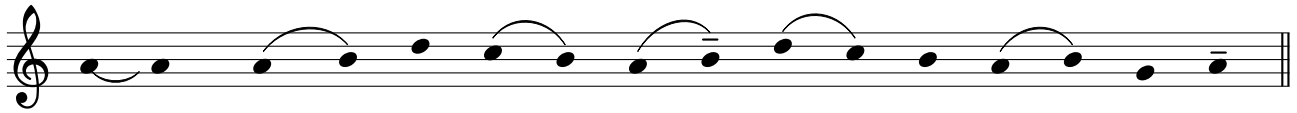
Peter Abelard (1079-1142)



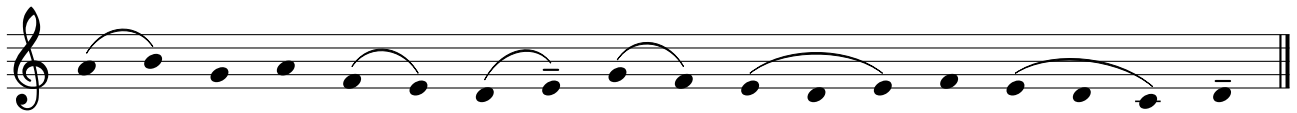
1. O \_\_\_\_\_ what \_\_\_\_\_ their \_\_\_\_\_ joy \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ their glo - ry \_\_\_\_\_ must be, \_\_\_\_\_



Those \_\_\_\_\_ end - less \_\_\_\_\_ Sab - baths \_\_\_\_\_ the bless - èd \_\_\_\_\_ ones see; \_\_\_\_\_



Crown for \_\_\_\_\_ the va - liant, \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ wea - ry \_\_\_\_\_ ones, rest;



God \_\_\_\_\_ shall be all, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ all \_\_\_\_\_ e - ver \_\_\_\_\_ blessed.

- \*2. What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?  
What are the peace and the joy that they own?  
Tell us, ye blest ones, who in it have share,  
If what ye feel, ye can fully declare!
3. Truly, "Jerusalem" name we that shore,  
City of peace that brings joy evermore;  
Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne'er,  
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
4. We, where no trouble distraction can bring,  
Safely the anthems of Zion shall sing;  
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise  
Thy blessed people shall evermore raise.
- \*5. There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,  
Those Sabbath-keepers have one and no more;  
One and unending is that triumph song  
Which to the Angels and us shall belong.
- \*6. Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,  
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;  
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,  
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
7. Low before Him with our praises we fall,  
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;  
Of Whom, the Father; and through Whom, the Son,  
In Whom, the Spirit, with These ever One.