

# The Heavenly Ode

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

Tr. <sup>5</sup> <sup>10</sup>

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my happy home, O how I long for thee!  
 2. Thy walls are all of precious stone, Most glorious to be - hold;  
 3. Thy garden and thy pleasant green My stu - dy long have been:

When will my sorrows have an end? When will my sorrows  
 Thy gates are richly set with pearl; Thy gates are richly  
 Such sparkling light, by human sight, Such sparkling light, by

C.

When will my sorrows have an end? When will my sor - rows  
 Thy gates are richly set with pearl; Thy gates are rich - ly  
 Such sparkling light, by human sight, Such spark - ling light, by

T.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my happy home, O how I long for thee! When will my sorrows have an end? My joys, when shall I see?  
 2. Thy walls are all of precious stone, Most glorious to be - hold; Thy gates are richly set with pearl; Thy streets are paved with gold.  
 3. Thy garden and thy pleasant green My stu - dy long have been: Such sparkling light, by human sight Has ne - ver yet been seen.

B.

When will my sorrows have an end? My joys, when shall I see? \_\_\_\_\_  
 Thy gates are richly set with pearl; Thy streets are paved with gold. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Such sparkling light, by human sight Has ne - ver yet been seen. \_\_\_\_\_

Tr. <sup>15</sup>

1. have an end? My joys, when shall I see? When will my sorrows have an end? My joys, when shall I see?  
 2. set with pearl, Thy streets are paved with gold. Thy gates are rich - ly set with pearl, Thy streets are paved with gold.  
 3. human sight, Has ne - ver yet been seen. Such sparkling light, by hu - man sight, Has ne - ver yet been seen.

C.

T.

B.

4. If heaven be thus, glorious Lord,  
Why should I stay from thence?  
What folly 'tis that I should dread  
To die and go from hence?

6. Jesus my love to glory's gone,  
Him will I go and see,  
And all my brethren here below  
Will soon come after me.

5. Reach down, reach down thine arm of grace  
And cause me to ascend  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And sabbaths never end.

7. There we shall meet no more to part,  
And heaven shall ring with praise:  
While Jesus' love in every heart  
Shall tune the song free grace.