Ye Choirs of New Jerusalem

1. Ye choirs of new Jerusalem, Your sweetest notes employ,
2. How Judah’s Lion bursts His chains And crushed the serpent’s head;
3. From hell’s devouring jaws the prey Alone our Leader bore;
4. Triumphant in His glory now His sceptre ruleth all,
5. While joyful thus His praise we sing, His mercy we implore,
6. All glory to the Father be, All glory to the Son,

St. Fulbert of Chartres, c. 1000
tr. Robert Campbell, 1805
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1800

Melody
NORTHFIELD 8 6. 8 6.

The Paschal And brought with
And brought with Him from death’s do-
Earth, Heav’n, and
With in Him
All glory, Holy Ghost, to

The Paschal vic - to - ry to
His ransomed hosts pursue their
Earth, Heav’n, and hell before Him
With in His palace bright to
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee, All glory,
The Paschal vic to ry to hymn
And brought with Him from death's do mains
His ransom hosts pur sue their way
Earth, Heav'n, and hell be fore Him bow,
With in His palace bright to bring
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,

Hymn In strains of holy joy.
Mains The long im prisoned dead.
Way Where He hath gone be fore.
Bow, And at His foot stool fall.
Bring And keep us ever more.
Thee, While endless ages run.

Vic to ry to hymn
Him from death's do mains
Hosts pur sue their way
Hell be fore Him bow,
Pal ace bright to bring
Holy Ghost, to Thee,

In strains of holy joy.
The long im prisoned dead.
Where He hath gone be fore.
And at His foot stool fall.
And keep us ever more run. Alleluia!