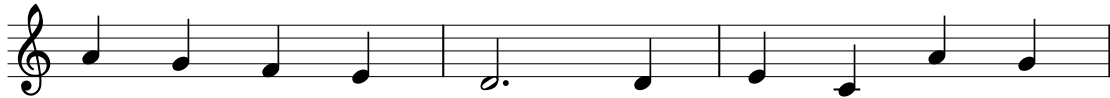




*Introit.* Je - ru - sa - lem, re - joice, And  
 1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your  
 2. Our Lord and Sav - ior reigns, The  
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, He  
 4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our



ga - ther all a - round, All you who were in  
 Lord and King a - dore! Re - joice, give thanks and  
 God of truth and love; When he had purged our  
 rules o'er earth and heav'n; The keys of death and  
 Lord and judge shall come And take his ser - vants



sor - row, Let your joy a - bound:  
 sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:  
 stains, He took his seat a - bove:  
 hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n:  
 up To their e - ter - nal home:



Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re-joyce, a-gain I say, re - joice!

*Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788. Antiphon Isaiah 66: 10, 11; Laetare Jerusalem; Introit, Lent 4;  
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