

# 116. THE NEW JERUSALEM

(Jeremiah 31:12, Hosea 2:18)

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. Hear the cry - ing of the thou - sands, And then of ten thou - sands  
2. There's a dawn - ing like no oth - er, There's a bright - ness like the  
3. There's a full and wa - tered gar - den, There's a free and flow - ing

more, But the cry - ing is for glad - ness And the tear - drops are for  
sun, There's a mead - ow filled with flow - ers Where the lit - tle chil - dren  
stream, And the beau - ty of the morn - ing Is like a lin - ger - ing

joy; And they're run - ning to that cit - y Called the New Je - ru - sa -  
run; And where God has made a cove - nant So the an - i - mals lie  
dream; Where the Lord has washed the moun - tains With the ear - ly morn - ing

lem, Where the gates swing wide and wel - come All the wea - ry trav - lers in.  
down, And all eyes are filled with won - der At the scene up - on the ground.  
dew, But it will not fade nor van - ish For the proph - e - cy is true.