

AMNS 294 And did those feet in ancient time

Melody: Jerusalem

William Blake
(1757-1827)

C. H. H. Parry
(1848-1918)

And did those feet in an - cient
time walk up-on Eng-land's moun-tains green? And was the ho - ly Lamb of
God on Eng-land's plea-sant pas-tures seen? And did the coun-te-nance di -
vine shine forth up - on our cloud-ed hills? And was Je - ru - sa - lem build-ed
here a - mong those dark sa-tan - ic mills?
Bring me my bow of burn-ing gold! Bring me my ar - rows of de -
sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, un - fold! Bring me my cha - ri - ot of
fire! I will not cease from men-tal fight, nor shall my sword sleep in my
hand, till we have built Je-ru-sa - lem in Eng-land's green and plea-sant land.