The Holy City

Lyrics: Frederic Edward Weatherly
(1848 – 1929)

Michael Maybrick
Pseudonym: Stephen Adams
(1841 - 1913)

Andante moderato.

9
mf
heard the chil - dren sing - ing, And ev - er as they sang, Me -
11
cresc.
thought the voice of an - gels From heav'n in an - swer rang, Me -
mf
cresc.
13
cantabile
thought the voice of an - gels From
f
15
rall.
heav'n in an - swer rang. Je -
3
3
rall. e dim.

17
a tempo
ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,
p a tempo
19
Lift up your gates and sing Ho - san - na in the
cresc.
mf
22
high - est, Ho - san - na to your King!
f
colla voce
25
p
And
a tempo
ff
dim.

29
then me - thought my dream was chang'd, The streets no long - er rang,
p
31
Hush'd were the glad Ho - san - nas The lit - tle chil - dren sang. The
33
sun grew dark with mys - ter - y The morn was cold and chill. As the
p
35
shad - ow of a cross a - rose Up - on a lone - ly hill, As the
mf cresc.

37
cantabile
shad - ow of a cross a - rose Up -
f
39
rall.
a tempo
on a lone - ly hill. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je -
rall. e dim.
p a tempo
42
ru - sa - lem, Hark! how the an - gels sing Ho -
cresc.
45
san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na to your
mf
f
colla voce

48
King!
a tempo
ff
dim.
52
affret. poco a poco
p
And once a - gain the scene was chang'd, New earth there seem'd to be I
pp
55
saw the ho - ly cit - y Be - side the tide - less sea; The
57
cresc.
light of God was on its streets, The gates were o - pen wide, And
cresc.

59
cantabile
all who would might en - ter, And
f
61
no one was de - nied. No
dim.
p
63
need of moon or stars by night, Or
65
sun to shine by day, It
cresc.

67
affrett.
was the new Je - ru - sa - lem That
69
allargando
would not pass a - way, It
71
grandioso
rall.
was the new Je - ru - sa - lem That would not pass a -
f
rall.
74
a tempo
way. Je - ru - sa - lern, Je -
p
a tempo

76
ru - sa - lem, Sing for the night is o'er, Ho -
cresc.
79
san - na in the high - est, Ho - san-na for ev - er -
mf
f
82
more! Ho - san - na in the high-est, Ho -
ad lib.
f
colla voce
85
san - na for ev - er - more!
ff