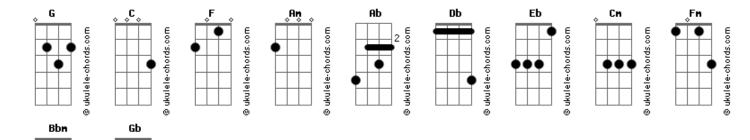
The Hoppers - Jerusalem

```
Tom: F
                                                           New Jerusalem
                                                              С
m C
                                                                       F
John saw the city, tha could not be hidden
                                                            Jerusalem
                                                                                               Am
John saw the city, oh yes he did
                                                            I want to walk, your streets that are gol - den
John caught a glimpse of the golden throne
                                                           And I want to run, where the angels
                    F
                                                            C C G
Tell me all about it, go right on
                                                            have trod,
                                                            C
                                                                  F
Around the throne he saw the crystal sea
                                                            Jerusalem
                                                             C
                                                                                              Am
There's got to be more, what will it be
                                                            I want to rest, on the banks of your ri ? ver
                                                                                   С
                                                                         G
I want to go, to that city he saw
                                                            In that city, the city of God
     G G
                                                            (FCCC)
New Jerusalem
                                                           Ab Ab4
                                                                            Ab Db
                                                           Jerusalem,
                                                                            Jerusalem
Jerusalem
         С
                                   Am
                                           G
                                                           Db
                                                                             Ab
                                                            Sing for the night is over
I want to walk, your streets that are gol - den
                                                            Eb
                                                                        Cm Fm
                                                           Hosanna in the highest
And I want to run, where the angels
                                                           Bbm Ab
0 0
                                                                            Fb
         G
                                                           Hosanna
C G Ab
Have trod
                                                                            forever
С
Jerusalem
                                                            Forever more
 C
                                        G
                                   Am
I want to rest, on the banks of your ri ? ver
                                                           Db
                                                                 Gb
                                                           Jerusalem
              G
In that city, the city of God
                                                                     Db
                                                                                                Bbm Ab
                                                            I want to walk, your streets that are gol - den
(FCCFC)
                                                           Gb
                                                           And I want to run, where the angels
C
                                                           Db4 Db
                                                                        Ab
John saw the lion, lay down by the lamb
                                                           have trod,
                                                           Db Gb
I want to know everything about that land
                                                           Jerusalem
                                                                   Db
                                                                                              Bbm Ab
                                                           I want to rest, on the banks of your ri ? ver
Gb Ab Db
John saw the day but he did not see night
                                                           In that city, the city of God
The lamb of God well, he must be the light
And he saw the saints worship the great I am
                                                           Gb
                                                                       Db
                                                           The city of God
Crying worthy, worthy is the lamb
                                                                   Db Gb
                                                                                Db
                                                            Gb
                                                            Jerusalem, Jerusalem
I want to go to that city he saw
                                                           Gb
                                                                           Ab
                                                                                          Db
                                                           The city of God, is the city of God
    G
Acordes
```

G



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