Babylon

Judas Iscariot

The fields from Islington to Marlybone,
To Primrose Hill and Saint John's Wood:
Were buried over with pillars of gold,
And there Jerusalem's pillars stood.Her Little-ones ran on the fields
The Lamb of God among them seen
And fair Jerusalem his Bride:
Among the little meadows green.Pancrass & Kentish-town repose
Among her golden pillars high:
Among her golden arches which
Shine upon the starry sky.The Jews-harp-house & the Green Man;
The Ponds where Boys to bathe delight:
The fields of Cows by Willans farm:
Shine in Jerusalems pleasant sight.
She walks upon our meadows green:
The Lamb of God walks by her side:
And every English Child is seen,
Children of Jerusalem & his Bride
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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