Jerusalem (2001 Remastered Version)

Bruce Dickinson

And did those feet in ancient times
Walk upon England's mountains green?
Was the holy lamb of god
On England's pleasant pastures seen?And did the countenance divine
Shine forth on our clouded hill?
Was Jerusalem built here
In England's green and pleasant land?Let it rain
Let it rain
Wash the scales from my eyes
Let it rain
Let it rain
Let me see againBring me my bow of burning gold
Bring me my arrows of desire
I shall not sleep till the clouds unfold
Bring me my chariot of fireLet it rain
Let it rain
Tears of blood fall out of the sky
Let it rain
Let it rain
Wash me clean againFrom the frozen waters
The king will rise again
With two suns in the skyI shall not cease from mental flight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant landLet it rain
Let it rain
Tears of blood fall out of the sky
Let it rain
Let it rain
Wash me clean againSee the gleaming spires of the citadel
The king and queen will dwell
In our heartsCan Jerusalem be rebuilt here
In this trivial time, in this land of fear?
In Jerusalem, where the grail remains
Walk into the light and dissolve the chainsJerusalem.Here is her secret place
From hence she comes forth on the churches in delight
Here is her cup, filled with its poisons
In these horrid veils
And here, her scarlet veil, woven in pestilence and war

Here is Jerusalem, bound in chains
In the dense of Babylon.

Songwriters
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