Jerusalem

Charlotte Church

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?Bring me my bow of burning gold
Bring me my arrows of desire
Bring me my spear, oh, clouds unfold
Bring me my chariot of fireI will not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
'Til we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land

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