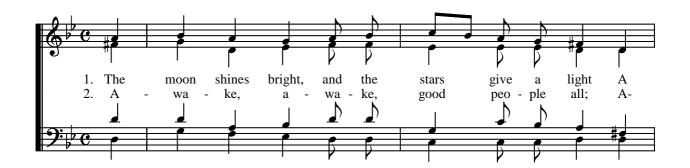
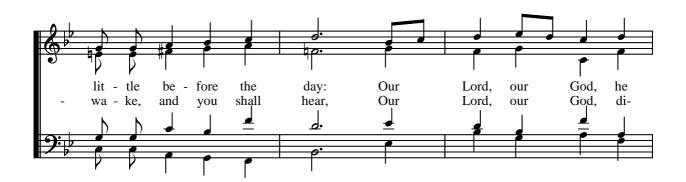
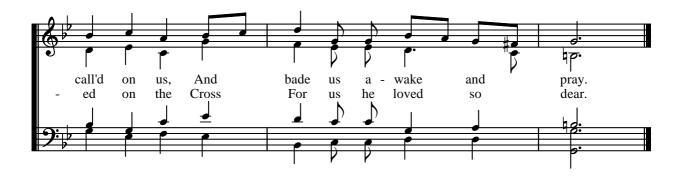
The Waits' song

Words traditional Tune traditional







- 3. O fair, O fair Jerusalem,
 When shall I come to thee?
 When shall my sorrows have an end,
 The joy that I may see.
- The fields were green as green could be, When from his glorious seat Our Lord, our God, he watered us, With his heavenly dew so sweet.
- And for the saving of our souls
 Christ died upon the Cross;
 We ne'er shall do for Jesus Christ
 As he hath done for us.
- 6. My song is done, I must be gone,
 I can stay no longer here;
 God bless you all, both great and small,
 And send you a joyful new year!