

# I Long for Thee, O Jerusalem (Psalm 137)

Stephen Pearson

♩ = 120

Bb Gm C Dm Bb F C

1. As I gazed, O Lord, from the banks of the shore. As I gazed, O Lord, to my home. Then I  
 2. Though a cap - tive, Lord, I shall nev - er for - get. Des-pite or - ders, Lord, I'll be true. I shall

Bb Gm C G Bb Gm Dm F Dm7

wept, O Lord, at the thought of my land. As I sat, and I stared from the shore. I long for thee, O Je-  
 ne - ver sing, nor take joy in this land. All my thoughts and de - sires will be You.

Gm C Dm Am Gm C F Dm7 Gm C Dm Gm Dm

- ru - sa - lem. I long to be in my home. Ne'er shall I sing in a dis-tant land. Take me home. Lord, take me home.

2. Dm

(Though a) home.