

# Anticipation

Friedr. Konrad Hiller (1662-1726)

(Alte Lieder 17)

Joh. Gottl. Naumann (1741-1802)

Arr. A. M., Jr.

*Slowly*

1. O Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, Where God's prais - es ev - er  
 2. In this pil - grim hab - i - ta - tion, In the heat of trials se -  
 3. Come and lead us full of glad - ness, Gen - tle Shep - herd, by Thy  
 4. But if I must long - er tar - ry On this wild, tem - pes - tuous

ring; Heav - 'nly choirs to Thee be - hold - en, "Ho - ly,  
 vere, Ere our suff - 'ring finds ces - sa - tion, Pain and  
 hand. Aft - er all this pain and sad - ness, In - to  
 sea, Where on frail bark I am sail - ing, Storms and

Ho - ly, Ho - ly!" sing. O when will God grant to me, Thy glad  
 strife as - sail us here. But the Lord gives hope and strength, To pre -  
 that true Fa - ther-land, Where the liv - ing wa - ters free, Quench our  
 waves are toss - ing me, Though the cross and death I see, Still let

cit - i - zen to be! Thy glad cit - i - zen to be!  
 vail thru faith at length. To pre - vail thru faith at length.  
 thirst e - ter - nal - ly, Quench our thirst e - ter - nal - ly.  
 hope my an - chor be! Still let hope my an - chor be!