

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

Stephen Pearson

**Bb Gm C Dm**

1. As I gazed, O Lord, from the banks of the shore. As I  
2. Though a cap - tive, Lord, I shall nev - er for - get. Des - pite

**Bb F C Bb Gm**

gazed, O Lord, to my home. Then I wept, O Lord, at the  
or - ders, Lord, I'll be true. I shall ne - ver sing, nor take

**C G Bb Gm Dm**

thought of my land. As I sat, and I stared from the shore.  
joy in this land. All my thoughts and de - sires will be You.

F Dm7 Gm C Dm Am

I long for thee, O Je - ru - sa - lem. I long to be in my

Gm C F Dm7 Gm C

home. Ne'er shall I sing in a dis - tant land. Take me

Dm Gm 1. Dm 2. Dm

home. Lord, take me home. (Though a) home.