

390 Jerusalem, My Destiny

Refrain

Capo 3: (D7)
F7(G)
Bb(D/F#)
F/A(D)
F(Am7)
Cm7(Am7/D)
Cm7/F

I have fixed my eyes on your hills, Je - ru - sa - lem, my

des - ti - ny! Though I can - not see the end for me, I

can - not turn a - way. We have set our hearts for the

way; this jour - ney is our des - ti - ny. Let

(C) (D7) (Em) (C#m7(b5)) (G/D) (D7SUS4) (D7) (C/G) (G)
 Eb F7 Gm Em7(b5) Bb/F F7SUS4 F7 Eb/Bb Bb

no-one walk a - lone. The jour-ney makes us one. *Last time*

Verses

(D) (Am7) (C/G) (G) (Bm7)
 F Cm7 Eb/Bb Bb Dm7

1. Oth - er spir - its, less - er gods, have court-ed
 2. See, I leave the past be - hind; a new land
 3. In my thirst, you let me drink the wa - ters
 4. All the worlds I have not seen you o - pen
 5. To the tombs I went to mourn the hope I

(C) (D) (D#dim7) (B7b9)
 Eb F F#dim7 D7b9

me with lies. Here a - mong you
 calls to me. Here a - mong you
 of your life. Here a - mong you
 to my view. Here a - mong you
 thought was gone. Here a - mong you

(Em) (Em/D) (A/C#) (G/A) (A7) (D)
 Gm Gm/F C/E Bb/C C7 F

I have found a truth which bids me rise.
 now I find a glimpse of what might be.
 I have met the sa - viour, Je - sus Christ.
 I have found a vi - sion, bright and new.
 I a - woke to un - ex - pect - ed dawn.

D.C.