

Jerusalem

Bruce Dickinson

And did those feet in ancient times
Walk upon England's mountains green
And was the holy lamb of god
On England's pleasant pastures seen

And did the countenance divine
Shine forth on our clouded hill
Was Jerusalem built here
On England's green and pleasant land

Let it rain
Let it rain
Wash the scales from my eyes
Let it rain
Let it rain
Let me see again

Bring me my bow of burning gold
Bring me my arrows of desire
I shall not sleep o clouds unfold
Bring me my chariot of fire

Let it rain
Let it rain
Tears of blood fall out of the sky
Let it rain
Let it rain
Wash me clean again

From the frozen waters
The king will rise again
With 2 suns in the sky

I shall not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land

Let it rain
Let it rain
Tears of blood fall out or the sky
Let it rain
Let it rain
Set me free again

See the gleaming spires of the citadel
The king and Queen will dwell
In our hearts

Can Jerusalem
Be bebuilded here
In this trivial time
In this land of fear
Where the Grail remains
Walk into the light and dissolve the chains