



Jerusalem, by Hubert Parry, is arguably one of the most famous songs ever written. Its lyrics are from a poem by William Blake and some people have suggested it as an alternative National Anthem.

Watch and listen to the clip below, which is a recording of Jerusalem Played at the Last Night of the Proms.

As you listen, see if you can work out how many beats there are in a bar. Or you could look at the sheet music on this slide.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tV38vxEN5-o&list=PLyfdcNYI8sT_ndiznju4EMD_M2M7j5zTq&index=65

See if you can sing along!

And did those feet in ancient time
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 upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.
I will 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.