

My Heart Is Yearning Ever

Hans Adolf Brorson (1694-1764)

Oskar Ahnfelt (1813-1882)

♩=115



1. My heart is yearning ever To reach a place of rest. Je-
 2. With - in its ra - diant por - tals None ev - er sheds a tear; God's
 3. Their bless - ed Lord and Sav - ior Doth rule and gov - ern them In
 4. Be - hold the goal in glo - ry, Now shin - ing from a - far. O
 5. And ev - en I shall con - quer In Je - sus' name and might; Tho'



- ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, In thee my heart shall ne - ver By
 ci - ty bright gives all de - light, No grief nor wail or mor - tals Is
 peace and joy, with - out al - loy, For sin can en - ter nev - er The
 ci - ty of the God of love, Where no more earth - ly wor - ry My
 weak and faint, still as a saint I'll in the ha - ven an - chor, Sweet



sin or grief be pressed. My heart is yearning ev - er To reach that ci - ty
 where the Lamb is near; With - in its ra - diant por - tals None ev - er sheds a
 new Je - ru - sa - lem; Their bless - ed Lord and Sav - ior Doth rule and gov - ern
 hap - pi - ness shall mar! Be - hold the goal in glo - ry, Now shin - ing from a -
 ha - ven of de - light. Yea, e - ven I shall con - quer In Je - sus' name and



bright.
 tear.
 them.
 - far.
 might.

