## Millennium

The wind blows the sound of the children singing loudly in the streets.

In Jerusalem, eternal city, when the nations are at peace.

Beat the drums, strike the timbrel blow the shofar loud and clear.

Let the music drift throughout the temple the Millennium is here.

## Chorus;

Oh Jerusalem, your day has finally come.

Peace will dwell within your gates

the world will be as one.

Yes, a new day

A new way

will have dawned.

One thousand years of joy will come One thousand years of peace. As the King returns with all his saints and causes wars to cease.

Turn all the spears into pruning hooks let the land bring forth her best.

Let all nations come up to Jerusalem to celebrate her rest.

The wind blows the sound of the children singing loudly in the streets.

In Jerusalem, eternal city, when the nations are at peace.

Let us sing this song of praise while the children dance in the streets.

Play the timbrel, drum, and trumpet now Let us rejoice at the Feast!