



NATIONAL SONGS

566

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light. Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our king.

God of Our Fathers

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1 God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
 2 Your love di - vine has led us in the past;
 3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
 4 Re - fresh your peo - ple on their toil - some way;

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 In this free land by you our lot is cast;
 Make your strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense.
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies:
 Oh, be our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay;
 Your true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease;
 Fill all our lives with heav'n - born love and grace

Our grate - ful songs be - fore your throne a - rise.
 Your Word our law, your paths our cho - sen way.
 Your boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 Un - til at last we meet be - fore your face.

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God Save Our Gracious Queen!

1 God save our gra - cious Queen! Long live our no - ble Queen!
 2 Thy choic - est gifts in store On her be pleased to pour;

God save the Queen! Send her vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
 Long may she reign! May she de - fend our laws, And ev - er

glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us; God save the Queen!
 give us cause To sing with heart and voice, God save the Queen!

God Bless Our Native Land

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1 God bless our na - tive land; Firm may it ev - er stand
2 So shall our prayers a - rise To God a - bove the skies,

Through storm and night. When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
On whom we wait. Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with

wind and wave, Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
watch-ful eye, To thee a - loud we cry: God save the state!