

# I Come, My Native Land

B $\flat$

*Gracefully*

1. I come, I come, my na - tive land, With grate - ful song to thee!  
2. How swells my heart with - in my breast Up - on these moun - tain heights!

Thy scenes were formed by Heav - en's hand, And smile to glad - den me,  
I gaze a - broad in peace - ful rest Up - on the earth de - lights,

For ev - er fresh and ev - er fair, O God, Thy world re - mains;  
My fa - ther - land, I sing thy charm With loud and ring - ing voice!

The gi - ant moun - tains tow - er there In splen - dor o'er the plains.  
Thy sons will keep thee safe from harm, And in thy peace re - joice.