

Our Country

E

1. O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a nobl - er care,
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw,

Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vest wav - ing fair.
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid.
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law.

Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right; Grand mem - 'ries on thee shine,
Be right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door!
The blood of Pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled, flows in thine.
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem.