

I vow to thee, my country

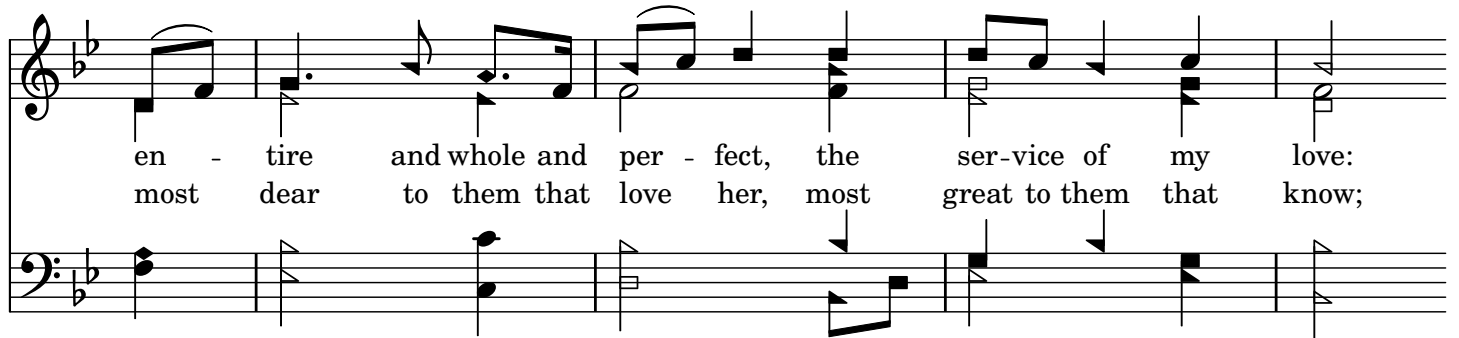
Text: Cecil Spring-Rice, 1922

Music: Adapted from The Planets, Gustav Holst, 1925

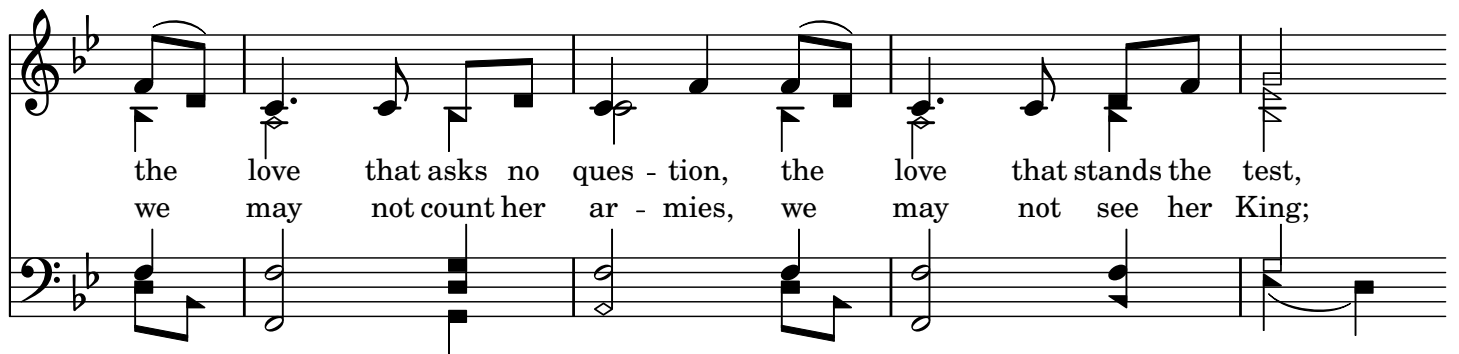
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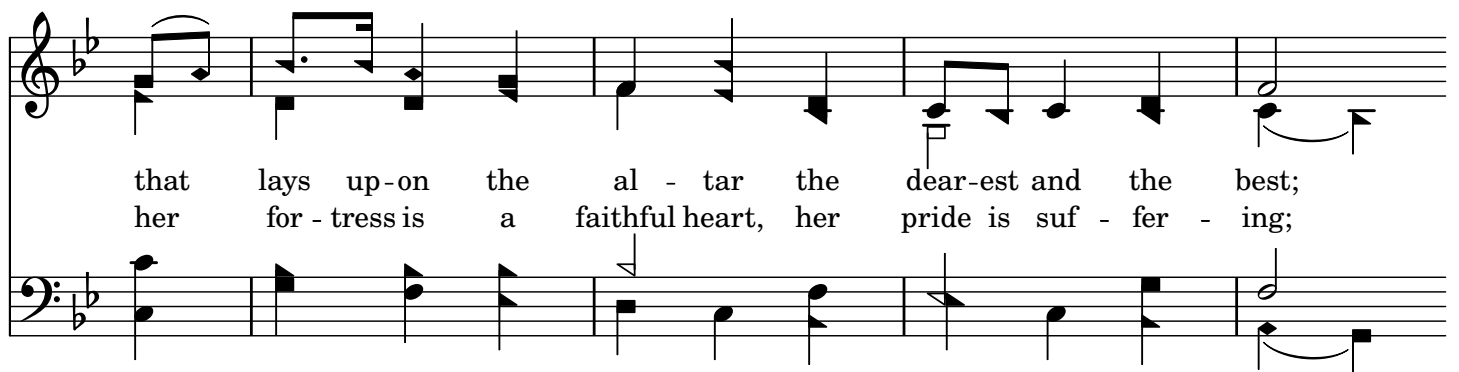
1 I vow to thee, my coun - try, all earth-ly things a - bove,
2 And there's an-oth - er coun - try I've heard of long a - go,



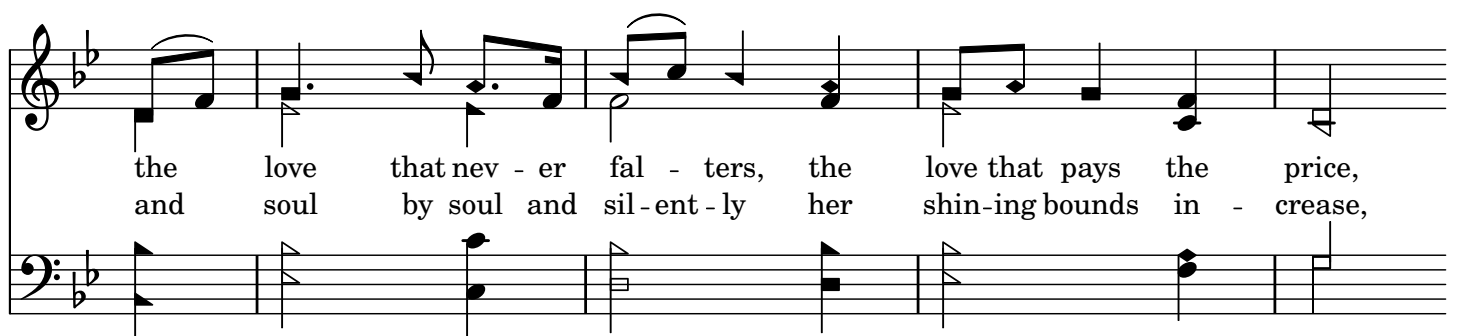
en - tire and whole and per - fect, the ser-vice of my love:
most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;



the love that asks no ques - tion, the love that stands the test,
we may not count her ar - mies, we may not see her King;



that lays up-on the al - tar the dear-est and the best;
her for - tress is a faithful heart, her pride is suf - fer - ing;



the love that nev - er fal - ters, the love that pays the price,
and soul by soul and sil - ent - ly her shin-ing bounds in - crease,

the love that makes un - daunt - ed the fin - al sac - ri - fice.
and her ways are ways of gen - tle - ness and all her paths are peace.