

For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country

BETRICE 7s & 6s D.

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
2. With jas - per glow thy bul - warks, Thy streets with em - 'rals blaze;
3. The Cross is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise;
4. Thou hast no shore, fair o - cean! Thou hast no time, bright day!
5. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep.
The sar - dius and the to - paz U - nite in thee their rays;
His laud and ben - e - dic - tion Thy ran - somed peo - ple raise:
Dear foun - tain of re - fresh - ment To pil - grims far a - way!
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
Thine age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thyst un - priced;
Je - sus, the Crown and Beau - ty, True God and Man they sing;
Up - on the Rock of Ag - es They raise thy ho - ly tow'r;
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest:

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.
The saints build up its fab - ric, Its cor - ner - stone is Christ.
The nev - er - fail - ing gar - den, - The gar - den of their King.
Thine is the vic - tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold - en dow'r.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther; And Spir - it, ev - er blest.