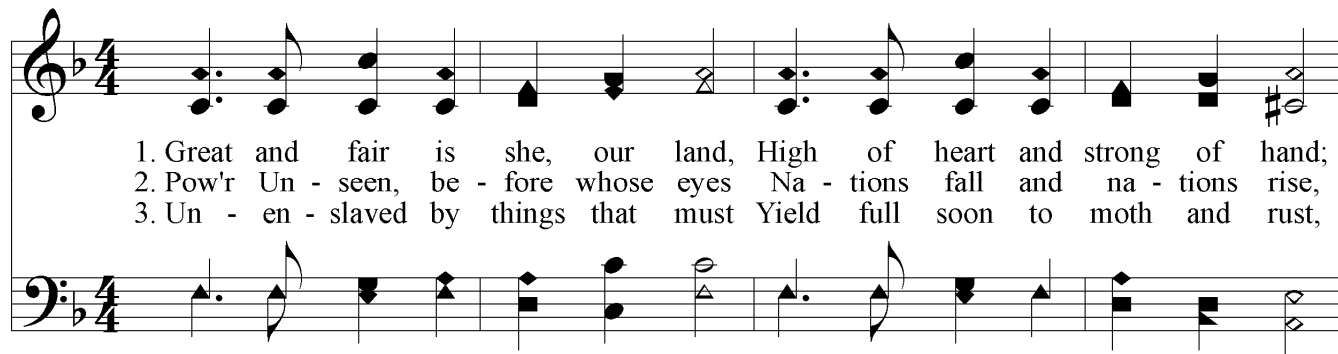
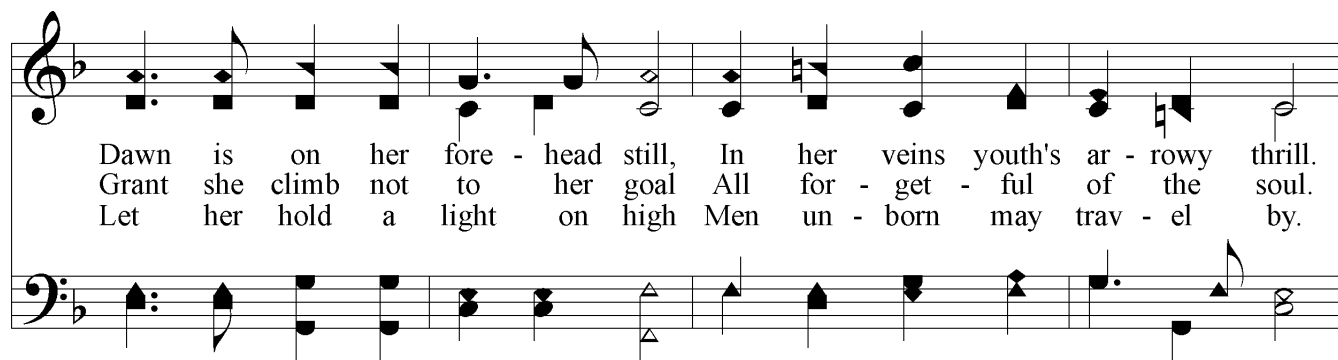


Great and Fair Is She, Our Land

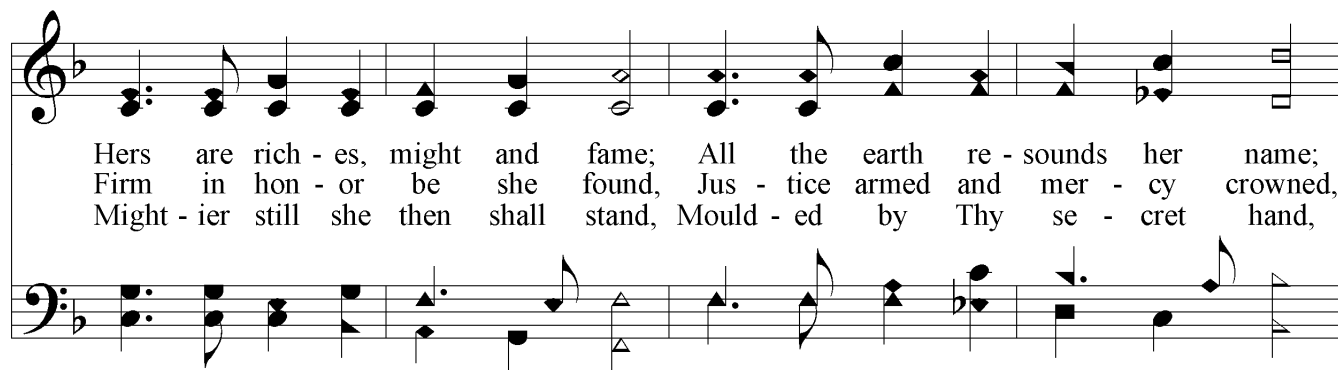
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, D



1. Great and fair is she, our land, High of heart and strong of hand;
2. Pow'r Un - seen, be - fore whose eyes Na - tions fall and na - tions rise,
3. Un - en - slaved by things that must Yield full soon to moth and rust,



Dawn is on her fore - head still, In her veins youth's ar - rowy thrill.
Grant she climb not to her goal All for - get - ful of the soul.
Let her hold a light on high Men un - born may trav - el by.



Hers are rich - es, might and fame; All the earth re - sounds her name;
Firm in hon - or be she found, Jus - tice armed and mer - cy crowned,
Might - ier still she then shall stand, Mould - ed by Thy se - cret hand,



In her road - steds na - vies ride: Hath she need of aught be - side?
Blest in la - bor, blest in ease, Blest in noise - less char - i - ties.
Pow'r E - ter - nal, at whose call Na - tions rise and na - tions fall.