

The New Country

1. "My coun - try! 'tis of thee," Land of the pure and free—
2. Je - sus, im - mor - tal King, O'er all our world shall reign,
3. O come, thou King of kings, On love's tri - um - phant wings,

Of thee I sing: Land where none ev - er die; In God's "sweet
From sea to sea; Where peace shall e'er re - main O'er all His
We hail that day When Thou shalt take thy throne, And all Thy

Rit...
by and by," We'll spend e - ter - ni - ty With Christ our King.
wide do - main, And of His peace - ful reign, No end shall be.
peo - ple own; Come rule our world a - lone, For this we pray.