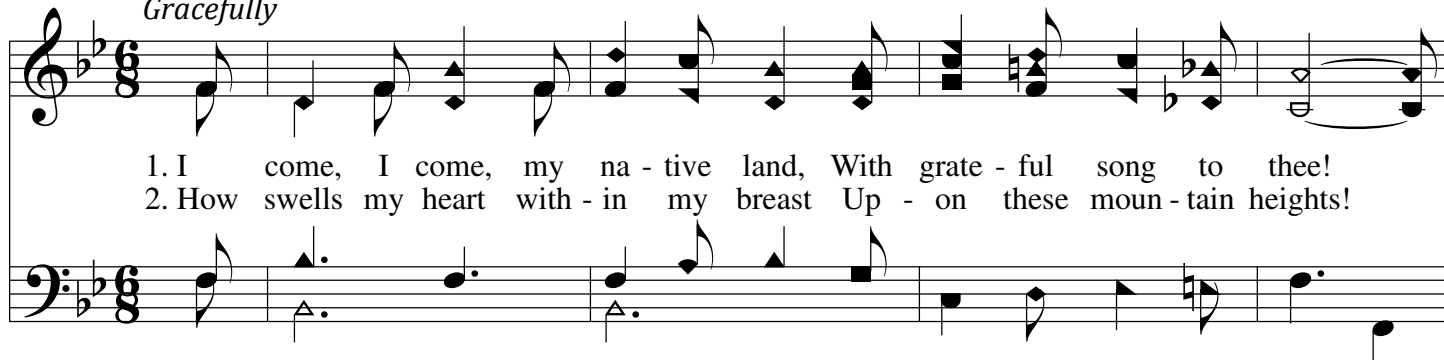


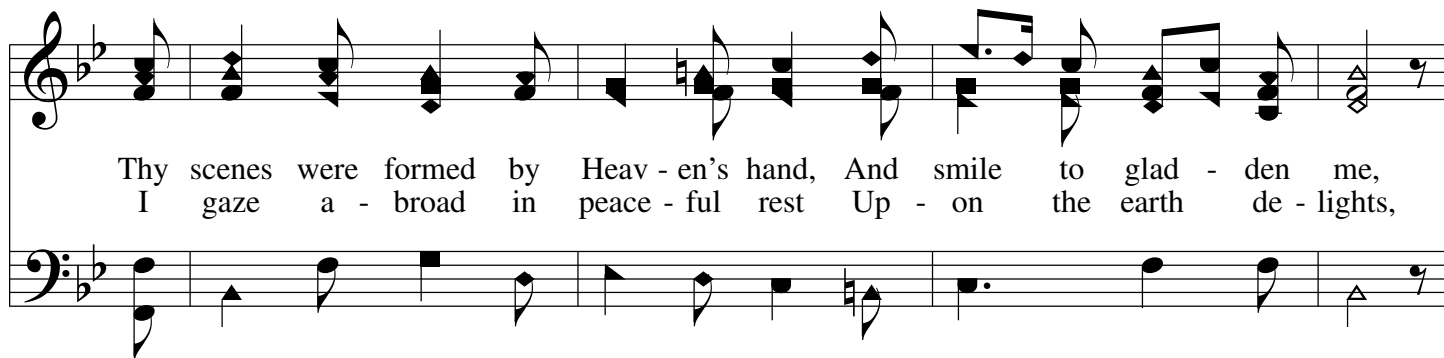
I Come, My Native Land

B \flat /F - SOL

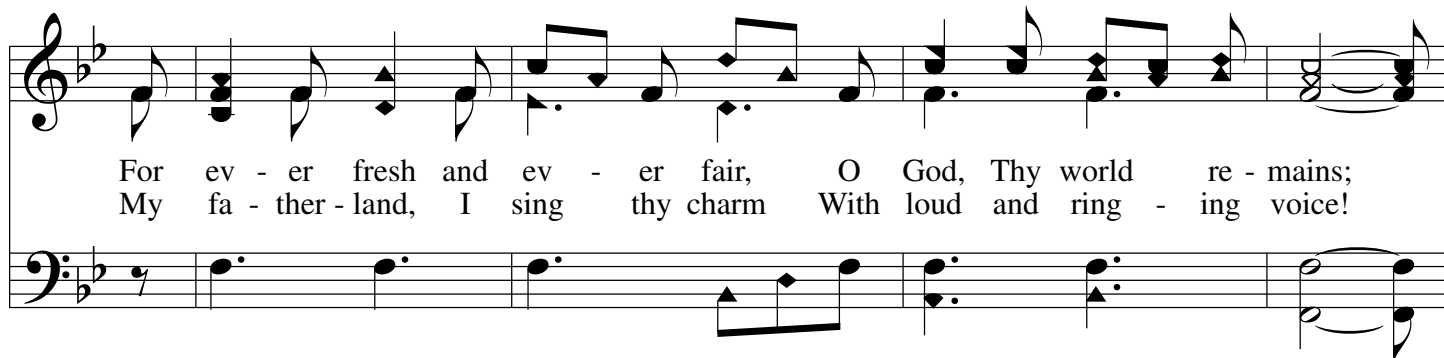
Gracefully



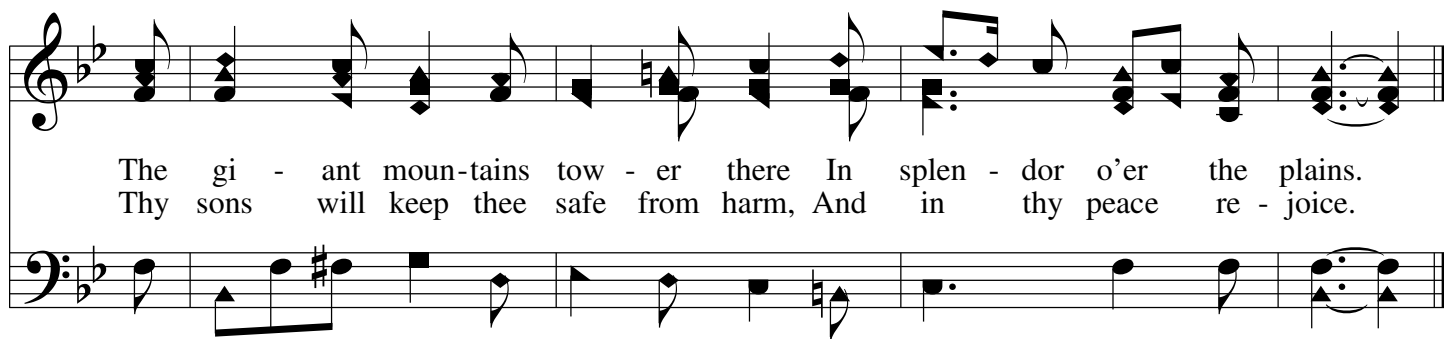
1. I come, I come, my na - tive land, With grate - ful song to thee!
2. How swells my heart with - in my breast Up - on these moun - tain heights!



Thy scenes were formed by Heav - en's hand, And smile to glad - den me,
I gaze a - broad in peace - ful rest Up - on the earth de - lights,



For ev - er fresh and ev - er fair, O God, Thy world re - mains;
My fa - ther - land, I sing thy charm With loud and ring - ing voice!



The gi - ant moun - tains tow - er there In splen - dor o'er the plains.
Thy sons will keep thee safe from harm, And in thy peace re - joice.