

To England

Allegretto con spirito

Voice

Piano

mf Where white her cliffs and

sf *p*

ri-dges gleam, Be - neath the nor-thern skies, The land that fills the pa-triot's dream, Our

f *mf* *p* *sf* *p*

fown dear Eng-land lies, En - com-passed by a lord-ly sea, And wreathed with o-cean

legato

foam, The land of truth and li-ber-ty Our *f* trea-sure and our home. *mp* The Fate per-chance our

25 *cresc.*

feet may set Up - on a far - off strand, Our hearts, thank God! are En - glish yet; God

30 *cresc.*

bless the dear old land! *f* To Eng - land then, with mer - ry voice Send forth the old, old cheer,

35

ff Eng - land our best, our home so blest, God bless our land - so dear!

40 45

mf 'Tis ours the great - ness of her past, The glo - ry she has known, And

50

proud - ly still her strength shall last, Which *f* trusts in God a - lone; *mf* The migh - ty ones who

55

made her fame Be ours to e-mu-late, And live and toil in free-dom's name, As *f* great as they were

60

great; *mp* For us doth shine the gol-den rays, That have thro' a-ges shone; Let's

legato

p

65

match them with a kin-dred blaze, Thro' a-ges to live on; *f* Thank God! her great free

cresc.

marcato

f

p

70

tongue is ours, That shall the world com-mand, To *ff* Eng-land migh-ti-est of powers, God

cresc.

cresc.

ff

75

bless the dear-old land.

sf

sf

sf