For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country

BETRICE 7s & 6s D.

1. For thee, O dear, dear country, Mine eyes their vigils keep;
2. With jasper glow thy bulwarks, Thy streets with em'ralds blaze;
3. The Cross is all thy splendor, The Crucified thy praise;
4. Thou hast no shore, fair ocean! Thou hast no time, bright day!
5. O sweet and blessed country, The home of God's elect!

For very love, behold ing Thy happy name, they weep,
The sardius and the topaz Unite in thee their rays;
His laud and benedic tion Thy ransomed people raise:
Dear fountain of refreshment To pilgrims far a way!
O sweet and blessed country, That eager hearts expect!

The mention of thy glory Is union to the breast,
Thine ageless walls are bonded With amethyst unpriced;
Jesus, the Crown and Beauty, True God and Man they sing;
Jesus, in mercy bring us To that dear land of rest.

And medicine in sickness, And love, and life, and rest.
The saints build up its fabric, Its cornerstone is Christ.
The never-failing garden, The garden of their King.
Thine is the victor's laurel, And thine the golden dow'r.
Who art, with God the Father; And Spirit, ever blest.