For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country

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!

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For very love, beholding Thy happy name, they weep.
The sardius and the topaz United in thee their rays;
His laud and benediction 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 action 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 lauriel, And thine the golden dow'r.
Who art, with God the Father; And Spirit, ever blest.