The Homeland! O The Homeland!

O BONA PATRIA

Words: H. R. Haweis
Music: A. S. Sullivan

1. The Homeland! O the Homeland! The land of the free-born!
2. My Lord is in the Homeland, With angels bright and fair,
3. My loved ones in the Homeland Are waiting me to come,

There's no night in the Homeland, But aye the fade-less morn;
There's no sin in the Homeland, And no temptation there;
Where neither death nor sorrow Inva-des their holy home;

I'm sigh-ing for the Homeland, My heart is aching here;
The music of the Homeland, Is ringing in my ears;
O dear, dear native Country! O rest and peace a-bove!

There is no pain in the Homeland To which I'm drawing near.
And when I think of the Homeland My eyes are filled with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Homeland Of Thy redeeming love.