

A SONG OF PEACE

(Finlandia)

This is my song, O God of all the nations,  
A song of peace for lands afar, and mine;  
This is my home, the country where my heart is,  
Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;  
But other hearts in other lands are beating—  
With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,  
And sunlight beams on clover-leaf and pine.  
But other lands have sunlight, too, and clover,  
And skies are everywhere as blue as mine.  
Oh, hear my song, thou God of all the nations,  
A song of peace for their land and for mine.

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
Where the deer and the antelope play;  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Home, home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves  
of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited  
plain  
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!