

OUR COUNTRY

To all who are brave and deserving
It offers a home and a start;
Not birth, but true worth, is the sesame
That opens the door to its heart.

This same fertile land is our heritage,
All ours, its wealth yet untold,
The soil, and the stream, and the forest,
The grain and the silver and gold.

All ours for the making or marring,
To mould it for good or for ill,
And ours for the guiding and shaping;
Its destiny waits on our will.

Let us shape it for greatness and honor,
And neither be clogs, nor yet clods;
But feel 'tis our home and our country
Each time that our feet press its sods.

And may we all live for our country,
Be loyal in all that we do,
Forget not the pure and the ideal,
Stand fast for the brave and the true.