

RED, WHITE, AND BLUE. (Continued.)

Full Chorus. With spirit.

Oh, England, the gem of the o - cean, The home of the brave and the free; The shrine of each patriot's de - vo - tion,

When war wing'd its wide deso - la - tion, And threaten'd the land to deform; The ark, then, of freedom's foun - da - tion,

Then join we in praise to our Maker, And prayerful - ly ask of Him: May the wreaths they have won never wither,

A world offers homage to thee. Thy mandates make heroes as - sem - ble, When lib - er - ty's form stands in view.

Eng - land rouse safe through the storm; With her garlands of vic - t'ry a - round her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew,

Nor the star of their glo - ry grow dim; May the service u - ni - ted ne'er sever, But they to the colours prove true.