

Cush - la - ma - chree. Thy gates o - pen.
Cush - la - ma - chree. Then - our - ish - for.

wide to the poor and the stran-ger, There smiles hos-pi-tal-i-ty.
ev - er, my dear na-tive E - rin, While sad - ly i - wan-der - an

hear - ty and free, Thy friend-ship is seen in the - mo - ment of
ex - ile from thee, And firm as thy moun - tains, no in - ju - ry

dan - ger, And the wand - 'rer is wel-com'd with Cush-la-ma-chree.
fear - ing, May Hea - ven de - fend its own Cush-la - ma - chree.