

I Vow To Thee, My Country

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Gustav Holst

Maestoso



Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Bb Cm Gm Ab Bb7

I vow to thee, my coun-try, all earth-ly things a - bove, En - tire and whole and

6 Eb Ab Fm Eb Bb Cm Bb Eb Bb

per-fect, the ser-vice of my love, The love that asks no ques-tion, the love that stands the

12 Ab Cm Ab Eb Fm Eb Bb Gm Ab Bb7 Eb

test, That lays up-on the al-tar the dear-est and the best. The love that ne-ver fal-ters, the

19 Ab Bb Cm Gm Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7 Eb

love that pays the price, The love that makes un - daun-ted the fi-nal sac - ri - fice.

2. I heard my country calling, away across the sea,
Across the waste of waters she calls and calls to me.
Her sword is girded at her side, her helmet on her head,
And round her feet are lying the dying and the dead.
I hear the noise of battle, the thunder of her guns,
I haste to thee my mother, a son among thy sons.
3. And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.