

# I Vow To Thee My Country

Libera

I vow to thee my country  
All earthly things above  
Entire and whole and perfect  
The service of my love

The love that asks no question  
The love that stands the test  
That lays upon the altar  
The dearest and the best

The love that never falters  
The love that pays the price  
The love that makes undaunted  
The final sacrifice

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

And all her paths are peace