

"GOD BLESS THEE, OLD ENGLAND."

Words by
E. WAUGH.

Music by
C. E. ROWLEY.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. God bless... thee old England the home of the free; A gar-den of
2. May truth... ev-er flourish thy children a-mong; And deeds that a-

ro - ses be - girt by the sea The
wa - ken the spi - rit of song . In -

wild. waves that fon_dle thy darling green shore Shall sing . thy proud
spire fu_ture bards with e _ motion di _ vine Till earth . has no

sto _ _ _ _ ry till time. be no more; . And
an _ _ _ _ them so no _ _ _ _ ble as thine! Green

Con moto.

na _ tions un - born, look _ ing o _ ver the
cra _ dle of man - _ li _ ness, beau - ty and

wave Shall tell of the isle of the
worth! May thy name be a watch _ _ _ word of

free and the brave Where lib - er - tys battle through
 joy in the earth When I have long mouldered

a - ges of old Was fought in the hearts of the
 -neath the green sod, A coun - try de - vo - ted to

rit:

Chorus a tempo.

just and the bold.
 free - dom and God; Old Eng - land, the Queen of the

colla voce.

rit:

Sea! Old Eng - land the Queen of the Sea!

D.C.