

Text by
Cecil Spring-Rice

I vow to thee, my country

Melody by Gustav Holst
arr. Paul Anthony Hayward
(2011)

1. I vow to thee, my count-ry, all earth-ly thing a - bove, en - tire and whole and
2. But there's an-oth - er coun- try I've heard of long a - go, most dear to them that

per - fect, the ser-vice of my love, the love that asks no quest-ion, the
love her, most great to them that know, we may not count her arm - ies, we

love that stands the test, that lays u - pon the al - tar the dear - est and the
may not see her King, her fort - res is a faith - ful heart, her pride is suf - fer -

best, the love that ne - ver fault - ers, the love that pays the price, the
ing, and soul by soul and si - lent - ly her shi - ning bounds in - crease, and her

love that makes un - daunt - ed the fi - nal sac - ri - fice.
ways are ways of gen - tle - ness and all her paths are peace.

This piece may be readily printed, copied and performed without charge.