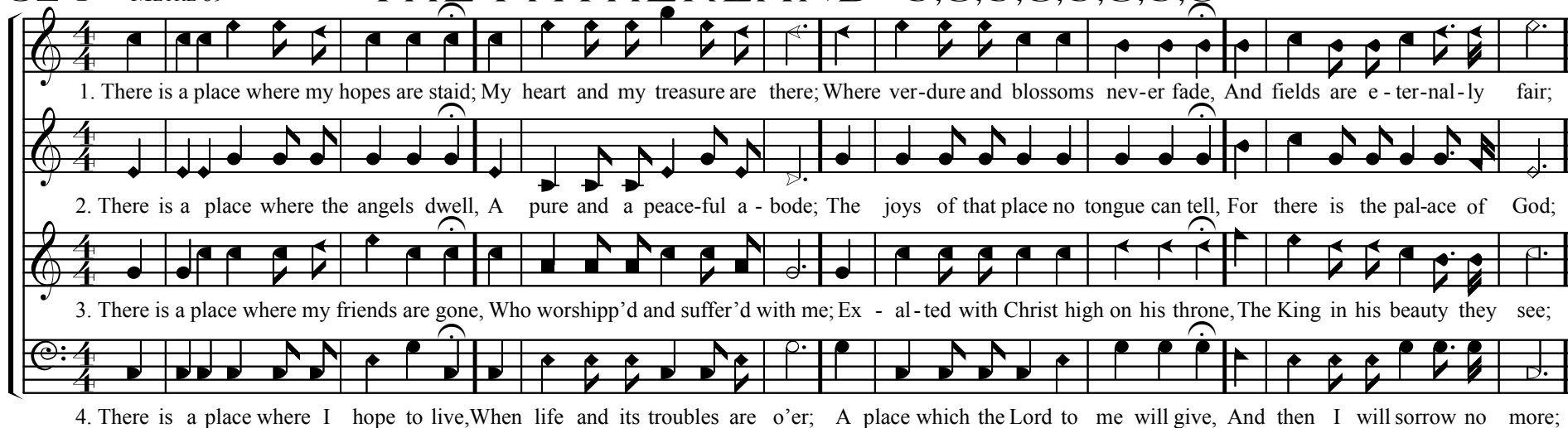


## THE FATHERLAND 9,8,9,8,9,8,9,8



1. There is a place where my hopes are staid; My heart and my treasure are there; Where verdure and blossoms never fade, And fields are eternally fair;

2. There is a place where the angels dwell, A pure and a peaceful abode; The joys of that place no tongue can tell, For there is the palace of God;

3. There is a place where my friends are gone, Who worshipp'd and suffer'd with me; Exalted with Christ high on his throne, The King in his beauty they see;

4. There is a place where I hope to live, When life and its troubles are over; A place which the Lord to me will give, And then I will sorrow no more;



That blissful place is my Fatherland, By faith its delights I explore; Come, Favor my flight, angelic bands, And waft me in peace to the shore.

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