

## I Vow To Thee My Country

Words and Music by Gustav Holst and Cecil Spring

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

