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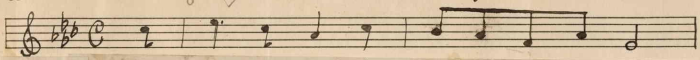
# Our Homeland Hymn.

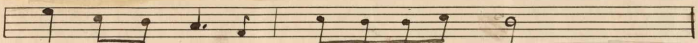
MAR 14 1919

Words and melody

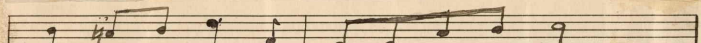
by Robert Francis Ellendorf



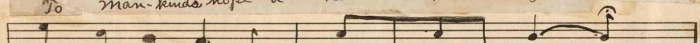
Am- er- i- ca, Thy gates are op- ened wide
Am- er- i- ca, Thy mis- sion shall it be
Am- er- i- ca, Thy faith in God and right
Am- er- i- ca, Stand forth the world to tell
Am- er- i- ca, Thy 'scutch- eon is un- stained.



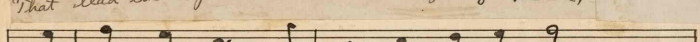
To the op- pressed. On ev- 'ry moun- tain- side—
To suc- cor those who, help- less would be free;
May lead thee far a- field, but in the light
The God of right pre- vails, al- though all Hell
Thy mo- tives ev- er pure shall be main- tained.



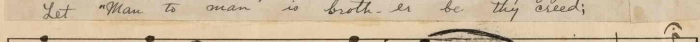
In val- leys fair, and in thy cit- ies great—
To strive for those who fight for lib- er- ty;
Of Lib- er- ty's bright star go ev- er on,
Shall loose its pow'rs for ty- rants who for self,
To man- kind's hope a new im- pulse is given,



In humb- lest cot- in homes of high es- tate—
To point the way of truth that all may see—
In- spired by Truth, and when the vic- 'ry's won—
And lust of gain, un- right- eous power and pelf—
That lead- eth up- ward to the light of Heaven,



Is Free- dom shrined. 'Tis thy proud des- ti- ny
That Free- dom is the gift of God to all;
May His- to- ry, on her en- dur- ing screed
Would wreck the world; but all in vain they fight
Let "Man to man is broth- er be thy creed;



To show the world the light of Lib— er- ty—.
To break the fet- ters; rive the chains— that gall—.
Make thine a gold- en page that all— may read—.
Since thou hast risn en maj- es- ty— and might.
With this thy guide none oth- er do— ye need.

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