Washington NOV 30 1918

My Own Dear Land

Words and Music by
Frank Hall
Harrisburg, Pa.

Moderato

©CLE438413

mf

a tempo

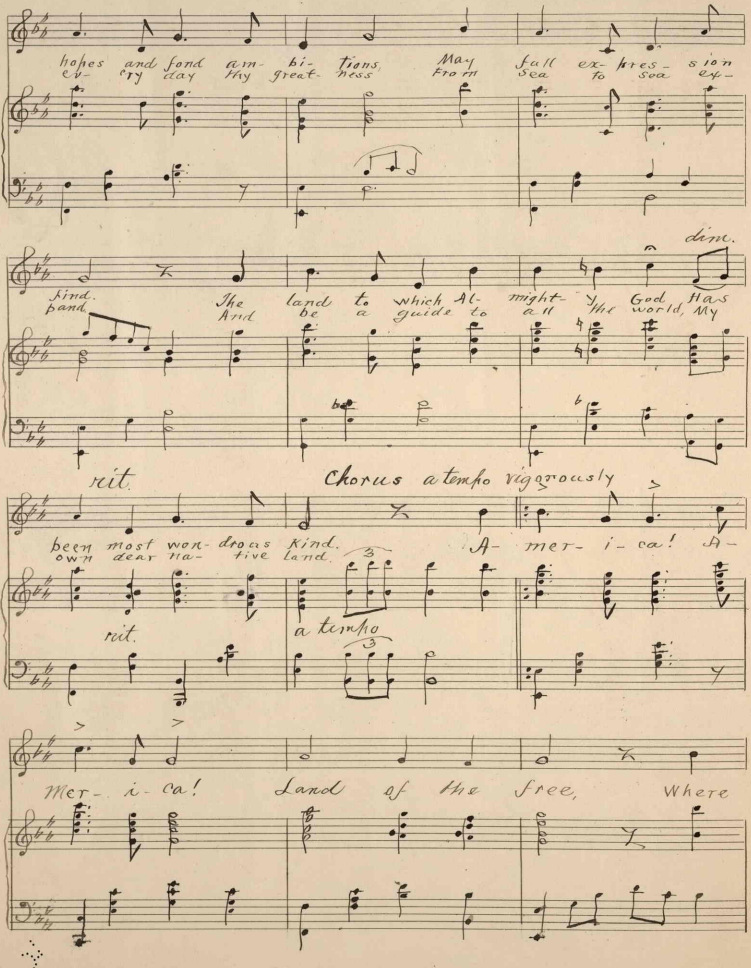
My own dear land I love thee The
My own dear land, I love thee' The

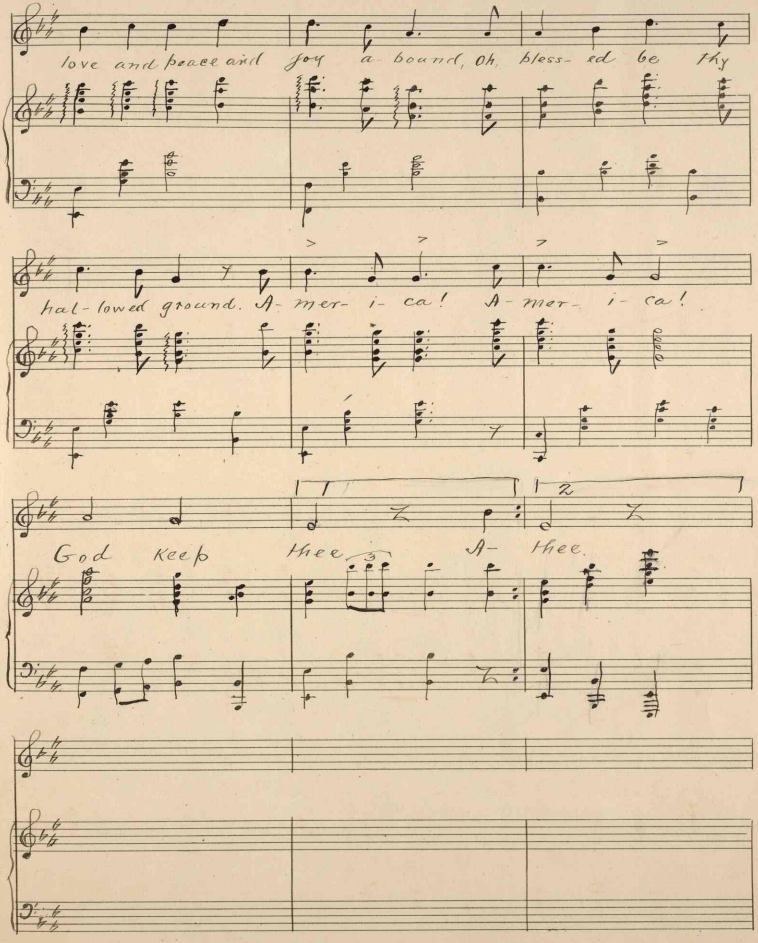
rit. - - a tempo

land where Free-dom dwells, And man-kinds note of
land of all most fair, Where For-tune smiles in

glad- ness Im one grand an-them swells. Where
Kind- ness! On those who do dare. Mary

ART BRAND No. 10. M1646 H


hopes and fond am- bi- tions May full ex- pres- sion
ev- ery day thy great- ness from Sea to Sea ex-
dim.
find. pand
The land to which Al- might- y God Has
And be a guide to all the world, My
rit.
Chorus a tempo vigorously
been most won- drous kind. A- mer- i- ca! A-
own dear na- tive land.
rit.
a tempo
mer- i- ca! Land of the free, Where


love and peace and joy a bound, Oh, bless- ed be thy
hal- lowed ground. A- mer- i- ca! A- mer- i- ca!
God keep thee A- thee.

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