

# I VOW TO THEE MY COUNTRY

THAXTED 13.13.13.13.14 GUSTAV HOLST  
CECIL SPRING-RICE

1 I vow to thee, my coun - try, all earth - ly things a -  
2 And there's a - no - ther coun - try, I've heard of long a -

bove, En - tire and whole and per - fect, the ser - vice of my  
go, Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that

love; The love that asks no ques - tion, the love that stands the  
know; We may not count her ar - mies, we nay not see her

test, That lays up - on the al - tar the  
King; Her - fort - ress is a faithful heart, her

dear - est and the best; The love that nev - er  
pride is suf - fer - ing; And soul by soul and

fal - ters, the love that pays the price, The  
si - lent - ly her shin - ing bounds in - crease, And her

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