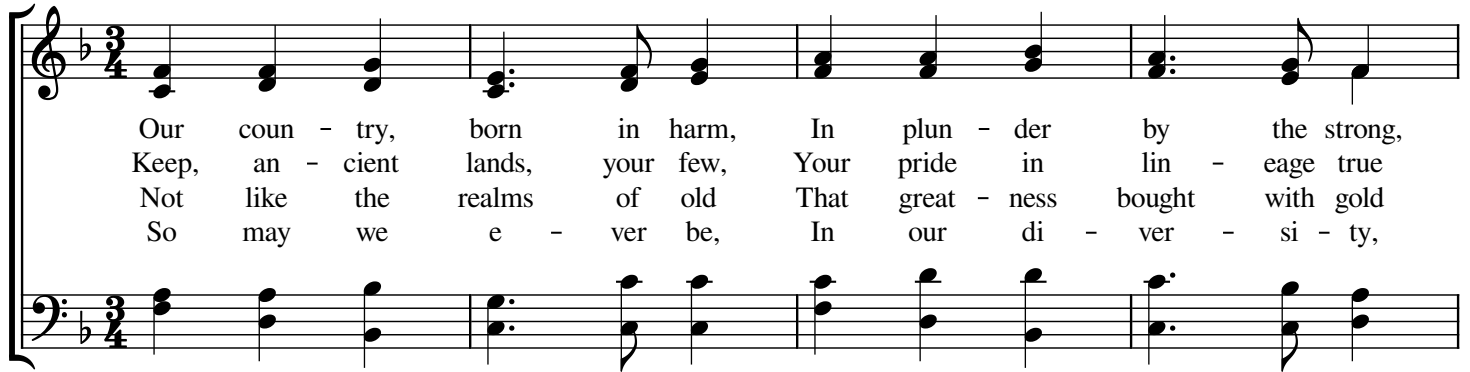


Border Hymn of the Republic

Lyrics based on "The New Colossus" by Emma Lazarus (the Statue of Liberty poem)

Freeman Ng (www.AuthorFreeman.com)
Creative Commons BY-ND 4.0 (lyrics)

public domain arrangement
of "My Country 'Tis of Thee"



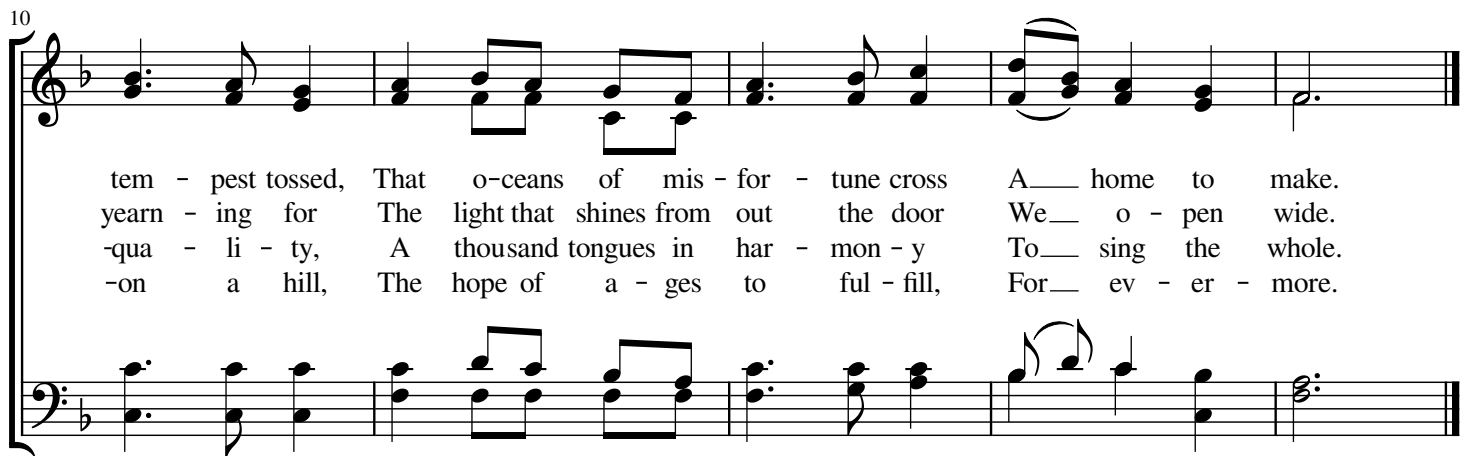
Our coun - try, born in harm, In plun - der by the strong,
Keep, an - cient lands, your few, Your pride in lin - eage true
Not like the realms of old, That great - ness bought with gold
So may we e - ver be, In our di - ver - si - ty,

5



Yet strength may stake On wear - y tra - velers lost, The home - less,
Of war - ring tribes. Give us your tired, your poor, Your mass - es
Or war's dear toll, But a new lib - er - ty, Born of e -
True free - dom's shore. A land of pil - grims still, A light up -

10



tem - pest tossed, That o - ceans of mis - for - tune cross A home to make.
yearn - ing for The light that shines from out the door We o - pen wide.
-qua - li - ty, A thousand tongues in har - mon - y To sing the whole.
-on a hill, The hope of a - ges to ful - fill, For ev - er - more.