

• **11) Land of Hope and Glory**

- Land of hope and glory
Mother of the free
How shall we extol thee
Who are born of thee
- Wider still and wider
Shall thy bounds be set
God who made thee mighty
Make thee mightier
God who made thee mighty
Make thee mightier yet
- Land of hope and glory
Mother of the free
How shall we extol thee
Who are born of thee
- Wider still and wider
Shall thy bounds be set
God who made thee mighty
Make thee mightier yet
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• **12) JERUSALEM**

- **And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountain green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?**

**Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.**

13) I VOW TO THEE MY COUNTRY

- 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 questions
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 (we may not count her armies)
We may (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

14) THERE'LL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND

I give you a toast, ladies and gentlemen
I give you a toast, ladies and gentlemen
May this fair land we love so well
In dignity and freedom dwell
Though worlds may change and go awry
While there is still one voice to cry
There'll always be an England
While there's a country lane
Wherever there's a cottage small
Beside a field of grain
There'll always be an England
While there's a busy street
Wherever there's a turning wheel
A million marching feet
Red, white and blue
What does it mean to you?
Surely you're proud, shout it aloud
Britons, awake
The empire too, we can depend on you
Freedom remains
These are the chains
Nothing can break
There'll always be an England
And England shall be free
If England means as much to you
As England means to me
Red, white and blue
What does it mean to you?
Surely you're proud, shout it aloud
Britons, awake
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15) RULE BRITANNIA

When Britain first, at heaven's command
Arose from out the azure main
Arose arose from out the azure main
This was the charter, the charter of the land
And guardian angels sang this strain

Rule Britannia, Britannia, rule the waves
Britons never, never, shall be slaves
Rule Britannia, Britannia, rule the waves
Britons never, never, shall be slaves

Still more majestic shalt thou rise
More dreadful from each foreign stroke
More dreadful, dreadful from each foreign stroke
As the loud blast, the blast that tears the skies
Serves but to root thy native oak

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The Muses, still with freedom found
Shall to thy happy coasts repair
Shall to thy happy, happy coasts repair
Blest isle regardless, with countless beauty places
And manly hearts to guard the fair

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