

MY LAND

James I. Morgan

Slowly with feeling

There is a land that is so grand: a par - a - dise, my home sweet home.

6 Dear land of snow-capped moun-tains, swift streams and ec-ho-ing can-yons,

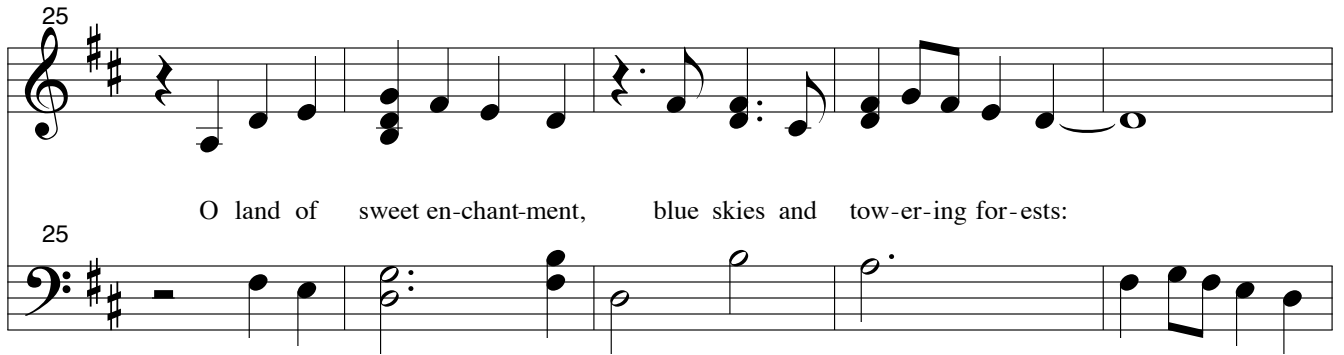
11 land of ev-ery dream, O par - a - dise su - preme:—

16 O you're my des-ti - ny. Your are ev - ery-thing to me:

20 my prom - ise to be free, my life, my love.

MY LAND

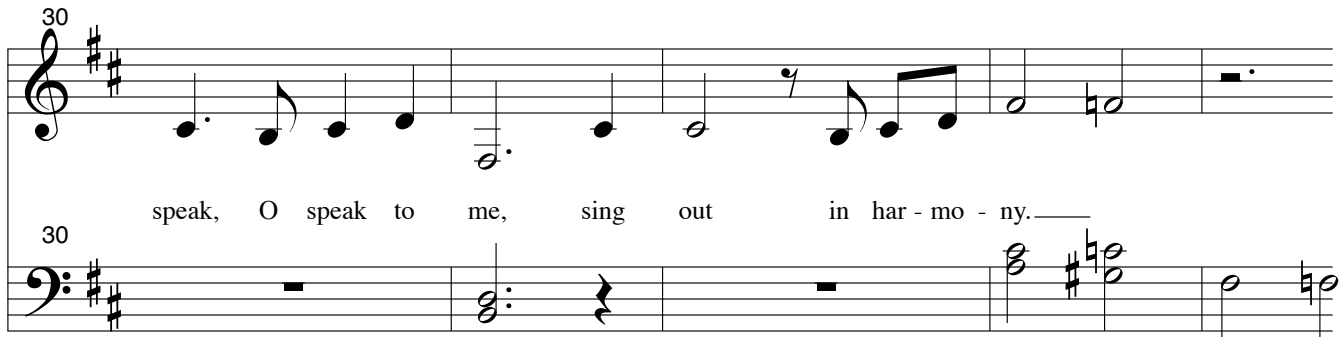
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O land of sweet en-chant-ment, blue skies and tow-er-ing for-ests:

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speak, O speak to me, sing out in har - mo - ny. —

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Your song is beau - ty true, full of fas - ci - na - tion new.

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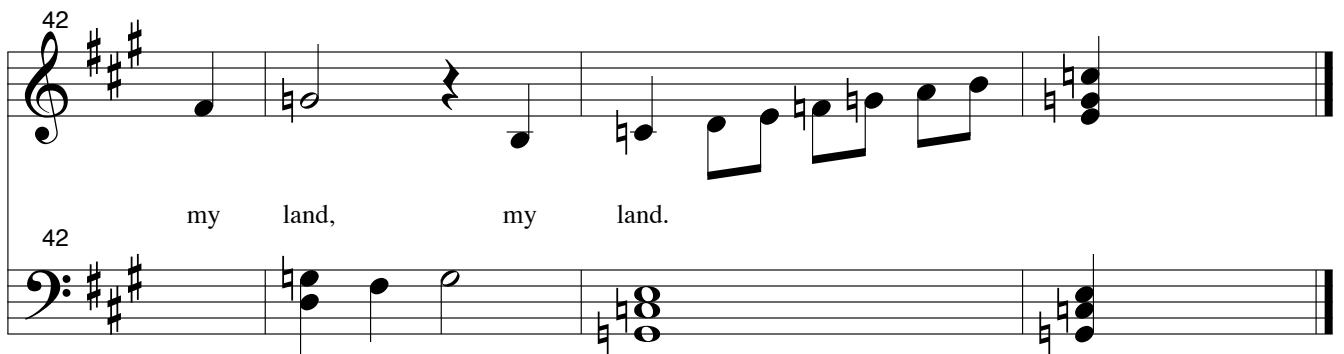
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It makes me close to you, my life, my love,

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42



my land, my land.

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