

# To England

Joseph Barnby

**Allegretto con spirito (**

)

♩ = 108

Voice *mf*

Piano *f* *sf*

Where

5

*p*

white her cliffs and rid - ges gleam, Be - neath the nor - thern skies, The

A

9

*f* *mf*

land that fills the pat - riot's dream, Our own dear Eng - land lies, En -

D

13

*sf* *p*

-com - pass'd by a lord - ly sea, And wreathed with o - cean foam, The

A

17 *f* *mp* *Legato*

land of truth and lib - er - ty, Our trea - sure and our home. The

21 *p*

Fate per - chance our feet mayset Up - on a far off strand, Our

25 *cresc.* *F# minor* *D major* *mf* *cresc.* *f*

hearts, thank God! are En - glish yet; God bless the dear old land! To

29 *cresc.* *p* *cresc.*

Eng - land then, with mer - ry voice Send forth the old, old cheer,

33 *ff* *sf* *sf* *sf*

Eng-land our best, our home so blest, God bless our land so dear!

37 *mf*

'Tis ours the great-ness

42 *A*

of her past, The glo - ry she has known, And proud - ly still her

46 *f* *D* *mf*

strength shall last, Which trusts in God a - lone; The migh - ty ones who

50

made her fame Be ours to e - mu - late, And live and toil in

54 *f* *D* *leg* *pp*

free - dom's name, As great as they were great; For

us doth shine the gol - den rays, That have thro' a ges shone; Let's

61 *cresc.*  
F# minor  
match them with a kin - dred blaze, Thro' a - ges to live

64 D major  
*mf*  
on; Thank God! her great free tongue is ours, That shall the world com -

68 *ff*  
-mand, To Eng - land might - i - est of pow'rs, God bless the dear old

72 *sf*  
land.