

God's Country

This is God's country; it was born in His word.
With liberty and justice and the right to be heard.
The bells of freedom, they still loudly ring.
Against all oppression by men or their kings.

Hard work and honor resound in our hearts.
Kindness and charity set us apart.
But pity to those by whom our fabric erodes.
For God will reclaim what He has bestowed.

This is God's country to have and to hold.
Where His light ever shines and His blessings flow.
Anointed with freedom by His mercy and grace.
His beacon of hope and His bastion of faith.
This is God's country.

Our values are clear as they were long ago.
Bequeathed by God's grace above all foes.
And, no laws of man or decrees of the courts.
Shall survive God's wrath if our freedom they thwart.

Humble in soul, generous in heart.
Blessed in riches so eager to impart.
Yet mighty in faith with God's torch in hand.
For He will defend His sacred land.

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Where His light ever shines and His blessings flow.
Anointed with freedom by His mercy and grace.
His beacon of hope and His bastion of faith.
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