FATHERLAND. 9s,8s.

"For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." -- Matt. 6:21.

G Major William Hunter, 1842. **Samuel Wakefield, Arr. - Silas W. Kay, 1855.**

There is a place where my hopes are stayed, My heart and my treasures are there, Where virtue and blessings nev - er fade, And fields are e - ter - nal - ly fair.

There is a place where my hopes are stayed, My heart and my treasures are there, Where virtue and blessings nev - er fade, And fields are e - ter - nal - ly fair.

By faith its de-lights I ex- plore, Come, fa - vor my flight, an - gel - ic band, And waft me in peace to the shore. shore.

By faith its de-lights I ex- plore, Come, fa - vor my flight, an - gel - ic band, And waft me in peace to the shore. shore.

That bliss- ful place is my fa-ther-land, By faith its de-lights I ex- plore, Come, fa - vor my flight, an - gel - ic band, And waft me in peace to the shore. shore.