

# 323. Our Fatherland

"...the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it..." Rev. 22:3

All Tenors (optional solo)

1. Our fa - ther - land, thy name so dear Our souls re -  
 2. There Je - sus reigns, our Sav - ior King, And one by  
 3. No tears shall dim, no pain de - stroy The light of

peat while stran - gers here; And, oh, how oft  
 one His own will bring, Thy songs to join,  
 peace, the smile of joy; No more we'll clasp

we sigh for thee, Our fa - ther - land, be - yond the sea!  
 thy bliss to share, O fa - ther - land, our Zi - on fair!  
 the part - ing hand With - in thy gates, our fa - ther - land.

## Chorus

Our fa - ther - land, dear fa - ther - land,  
 Our fa - ther - land, dear fa - ther - land,

We long to press thy gold - en strand, thy gold - en strand,  
 We long to press thy gold - en strand, thy gold - en strand,  
 And hail the bright and shin - ing land, and shin - ing land,  
 And hail the bright and shin - ing land, and shin - ing land,  
 In thy sweet vales, dear fa - ther - land! dear fa - ther - land!

## 324. Where Could I Go?

*"...Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life." Jn. 6:68*

1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hard - ly a com - fort can af - ford;  
 2. Neigh - bors are kind, I love them ev - ery one, We get a - long in sweet ac - cord;  
 3. Life here is grand, with friends I love so dear, Com - fort I get from God's own Word;

Chorus: Where could I go, O where could I go, seek - ing a ref - uge for my soul?

**D.C. for Chorus**

Striv - ing a - lone to face temp - ta - tions sore, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
 But when my soul needs man - na from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
 Yet when I face the chill - ing hand of death, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
 Need - ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?