

VIRGINIA.

Words by Ex-President JOHN TYLER.

Arranged by Mrs. LETITIA TYLER SEMPLE.

1. My na-tive land, — my na-tive land, — Whe-ther thy frown — or
 2. Land of the wise — and no-bly brave, — Thy glo-rious star — re-
 3. Though age thy re - gal brow has scarred, — No touch of time — can

smile I see — Still by thy ban - ner will I stand, — Wave it — o'er land or
 splen-dent shines — Even now a - cross — the dis - tant wave — From Az - tec's gol - den
 dim thy fame, — Thy streams and val - leys moun-tain barred, — E - ter - nal strength pro-

sea — Ne'er can I thy sweet name for - get Thy roll of pa - triots
mine — Thy war - cry still is heard a - bove The din of bat - tles
claim, — Proud moth - er state, on whose broad breast Was cra - dled Li - ber -

hoa - ry, Whose fame un - dy - ing ne'er shall set But shine in light — and
roar, Thy sons lead on the gal - lant hosts, For vic - t'ry as — of
ty, With - in thy arms, oh may I rest! And live and die — for

glo - - ry, *rit.*
yore, ———— Oh! ———— My
thee. ————

Chorus.

na - tive land, — my na - tive land, — My heart shall ev - er turn to thee, — Fain

would I shout — from hill and strand, — That name so dear to me. Vir-gin-

ia, proud Vir - gin - ia, My na - tive land — I love but thee Oh Vir-

gin - ia, proud Vir - gin - ia, My na - tive land — I love but thee. —