

Land of Hope and Glory

Tekst: Arthur Christopher Benson (1902)

Muziek: Edward Elgar

Dear Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned,
God make thee mightier yet!
On Sov'ran²brows, beloved, renowned,
Once more thy crown is set.
Thine equal laws, by Freedom gained,
Have ruled thee well and long;
By Freedom gained, by Truth maintained,
Thine Empire shall be strong.

**Land of Hope and Glory,
Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee,
who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider
shall thy bounds be set;
God, who made thee mighty,
make thee mightier yet,
God, who made thee mighty,
make thee mightier yet.**

Thy fame is ancient as the days,
As Ocean large and wide:
A pride that dares, and heeds not praise,
A stern and silent pride;
Not that false joy that dreams content
With what our sires have won;
The blood a hero sire hath spent
Still nerves a hero son.