My Land

Secret Garden

How green are your valleys, how blue your great skies,
Your mountains stand tall in their glory;
Your rivers run free- the bright stars are your eyes,
Your beauty is endless before me.

For you are the song ever singing in me,
And you are the heart ever true;
For you are my land and you always will be,
The voice ever calling me home to you.

When to your green valleys some day I return,
When you lay your mantle around me;
At rest I will be where the heart will not yearn,
Then my land will ever surround me.

For you are the song ever singing in me,
And you are the heart ever true;
For you are my land and you always will be,
The voice ever calling me home to you.

The voice ever calling me home to you.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/