

PSALM 144. C. P. M.

SHORTLE

Charles G. Goodrich

1 O hap - py land, whose sons in youth, In stur - dy strength and

no - ble truth, Like plants in vig - or spring; Whose daugh - ters fair, a

queen - ly race, Are like the cor - ner - stones that grace

The pal - ace of a king, The pal - ace of a king.

Copyright, 1905, by Smith and Lamar. Used by per.

[Stanzas 7-9]

2 O happy land, when flock and field  
 Their rich, abundant increase yield,  
 And blessings multiply;  
 When plenty all thy people share,  
 And no invading foe is there,  
 And no distressful cry.

3 O happy people, favored land,  
 To whom the Lord with liberal hand  
 Hath thus His goodness shown;  
 Yea, surely is that people blest  
 By whom Jehovah is confessed  
 To be their God alone.