



O MY NATIVE LAND IS FAIR.

F. AB1.

1. O my na - tive land is fair! Sweet its breez - y moun - tain air; O my
 2. O my na - tive land is fair! Fresh the winds that wan - der there; O my
 8. O my na - tive land is fair! In its breez - y moun - tain air; O my

na - tive land is fair! Sweet its breez - y moun - tain air; On the wild paths of her
 na - tive land is fair! Fresh the winds that wan - der there; Pure the hill brook's sil - v'ry
 na - tive land is fair! In its breez - y moun - tain air; 'Mong her mountains, brooks, and

moun - tains, By the clear waves of her foun - tains, On her ver - dant pas - tures
 gush - ing, Down from rock to rock swift rush - ing; And my fa - ther's cot stands
 wild - wood, Passed my care - less days of child - hood; Swift the mo - ments fleet - ed

rare; O my na - tive land is fair, O my na - tive land is fair!
 there; O my na - tive land is fair, O my na - tive land is fair!
 there; O my na - tive land is fair, O my na - tive land is fair!