

Charlotte Church, I Vow To Thee My Country

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Voice Of An Angel

I Vow To Thee My Country

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above

Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love

The love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test

That lays upon the altar, the dearest and the best

The love that never falters, the love that pays the price

The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice

Repeat

And there's another country i've heard of long ago

Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know

We may not count her armies, we may not see her king

Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering

And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase

And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace