D044

## APRICA:

## A Negro Patriotic Hymη.

An Adaptation of "America." By Edward L. Blackshear, Supt. of Schools, Austin, Texas. June 15, 1893.

I.

Our country 'tis of thee,
Dear land of Africa,
Of thee we sing;
Land where our fathers died,
Land of the negroes' pride,
From every mountain side,
God's truth shall ring.

II.

My native country, thee,
Land of the black and free,
Thy name I love;
To see thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and matchless hills!
My heart with rapture thrills;
Like that above.

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Let music swell the breeze,
And ring through all thy trees,
In sacred song;
Let Afric's tongues awake,
Let Ham's black sons partake,
Their shouts the silence break,
In countless throng.

IV.

Jehovah, God, to Thee,
God of the land and sea,
To Thee we sing;
Yet may our land be bright,
With Thy Son's holy light,
He'll raise us by His might,
And be our King.

v.

Then when our glorious land,
Is snatched from Error's hand,
Saved from above;
We will ascribe to Thee,
Throughout eternity,
Honor and majesty,
Our God of Love.

Mr. Tourger,
When think you of
my adaptation.
Respy
E. L. Blackstrewn
Colorect.)
Clastin, Texas. June 19, 1893.