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LAND OF OREGON

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Music by C. W. Kanture

There's a symphony sweet, like the roses of June,
That is swelling my soul, and tries to tune,
My tongue to sing with siren tone,
Inspiring song of Oregon.
The glittering gem in "Our Golden West,"
The land of lands I love the best,
Our gracious God with bounty blest,
This glorious land of Oregon.

When the wonders of Heaven and Earth we behold,
There are rapturous moods, by speech untold,
Sublime the view to vision shown,
From mountain heights in Oregon.
The Waters, the forests, the Heaven, Homes,
Expansive Plains, high Mountain domes;
Triumphant thrills with words will come,
"Our Own Dear Land of Oregon."

Where so ever I go there rich memory comes,
With it's treasured thoughts of happy homes,
Where gladness gives it's blessing on,
The Loving, loved in Oregon.
Affection with fondness here gladly prove,
The choicest wealth we have is love,
Kind Heaven hovers round above,
The lovely land of Oregon.

When the time shall arrive as it will at the last,
When my duties of Earthly life past,
With faith serene my soul would soar
From earth to bright Celestial shore.
Where sorrow no soul can ne'er cause to sigh,
No tear be dim the blissful eye,
Where spirits blest adore most high,
Jehovah, Lord, and God of all.