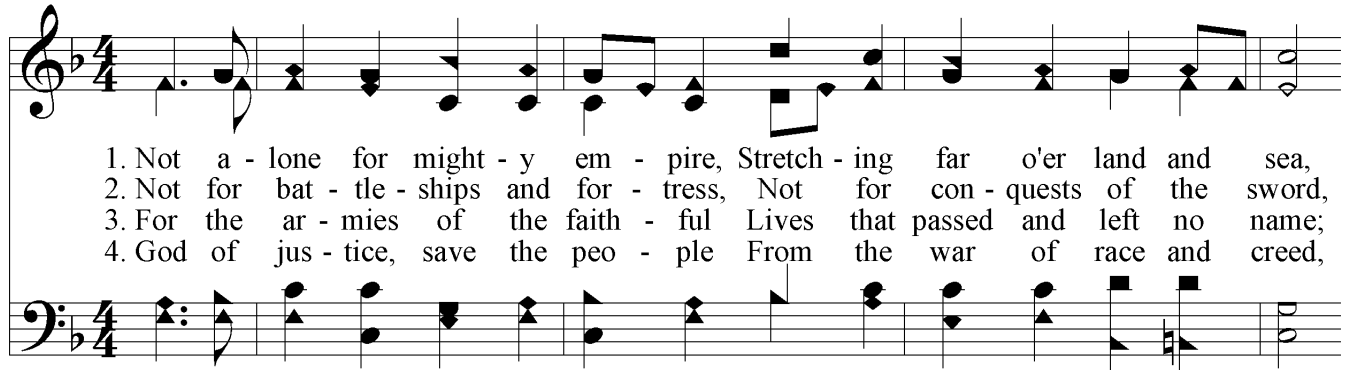



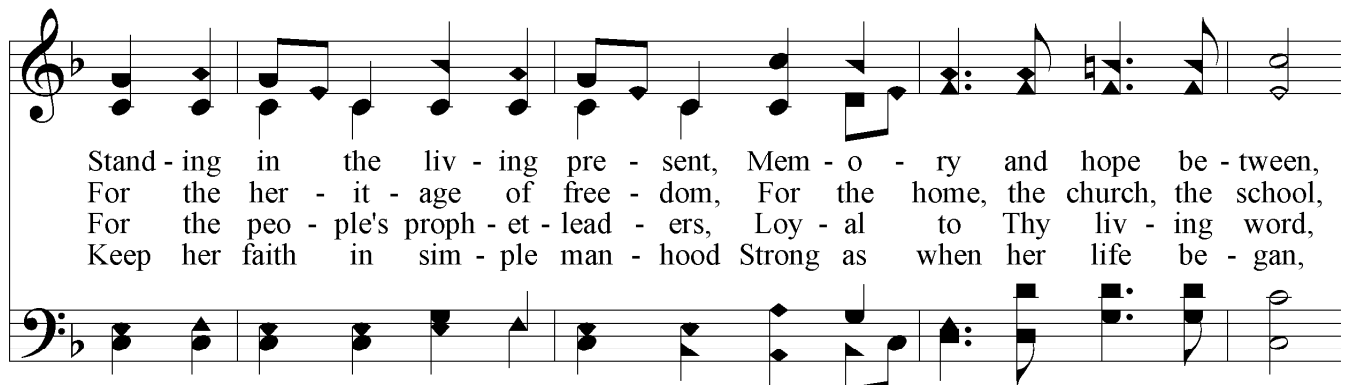
# Not Alone For Mighty Empire



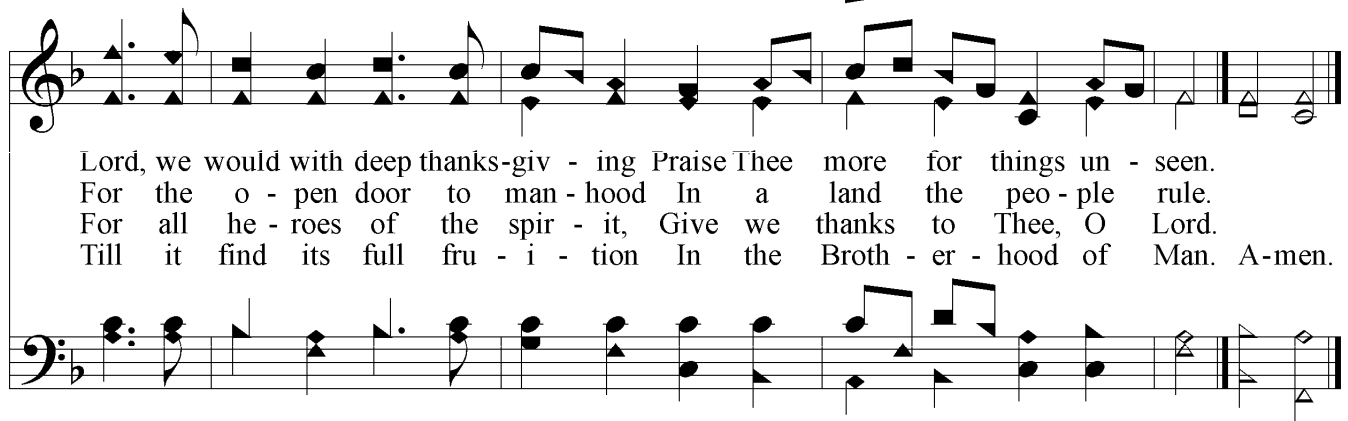
1. Not a - lone for might - y em - pire, Stretch - ing far o'er land and sea,  
2. Not for bat - tle - ships and for - tress, Not for con - quests of the sword,  
3. For the ar - mies of the faith - ful Lives that passed and left no name;  
4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,



Not a - lone for boun - teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.  
But for con - quests of the spir - it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;  
For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death - less fame;  
From the strife of class and fac - tion, Make our na - tion free in - deed;



Stand - ing in the liv - ing pre - sent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,  
For the her - it - age of free - dom, For the home, the church, the school,  
For the peo - ple's proph - et - lead - ers, Loy - al to Thy liv - ing word,  
Keep her faith in sim - ple man - hood Strong as when her life be - gan,



Lord, we would with deep thanks - giv - ing Praise Thee more for things un - seen.  
For the o - pen door to man - hood In a land the peo - ple rule.  
For all he - roes of the spir - it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.  
Till it find its full fru - i - tion In the Broth - er - hood of Man. A - men.