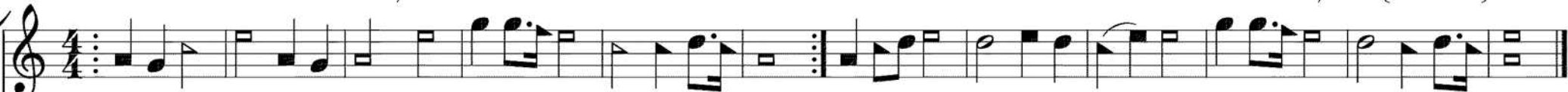
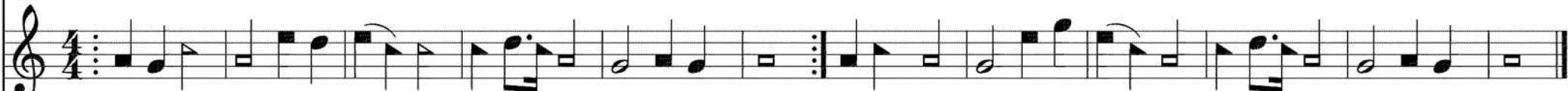


A Minor. Samuel Francis Smith, 1832.

R. B. Helms, 1902 (rev. 1992).



1. Yes, my na - tive land, I love thee, All thy scenes I love them well;
 Friends, connections, happy country, Can I bid you all fare - well? Can I leave you, can I leave you, Far in distant lands to dwell?



2. Come, ye wear - y, heavy lad - en, Lost and ru - ined by the fall,
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all. Not the righteous, not the righteous, Sin - ners Je - sus came to save.

