

City of God, how broad and far  
outspread thy walls sublime!  
The true thy chartered freemen are,  
of every age and clime.

One holy Church, one army strong,  
one steadfast, high intent;  
one working band, one harvest song  
one King Omnipotent.

How purely hath thy speech come down  
from our primeval youth!  
How grandly hath thine empire grown,  
of freedom, love and truth!

How gleam thy watch-fired through the night  
with never fainting ray!  
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,  
to meet the dawning day!

In vain the surge's angry shock,  
in vain the drifting sands:  
unharm'd upon the eternal Rock  
the eternal City stands.