



## The Philippine Hymn

by Camilo Osias and Mary L. Lane (1934)

Land of the morning,  
Child of the sun returning,  
With fervor burning,  
Thee do our souls adore.

Land dear and holy,  
Cradle of noble heroes,  
Ne'er shall invaders

Trample thy sacred shore.

Ever within thy skies and through thy clouds  
And o'er thy hills and sea,

Do we behold the radiance, feel and throb,  
Of glorious liberty.

Thy banner, dear to all our hearts,  
Its sun and stars alight,

O never shall its shining field  
Be dimmed by tyrant's might!

Beautiful land of love,  
O land of light,

In thine embrace 'tis rapture to lie,  
But it is glory ever, when thou art wronged,  
For us, thy sons to suffer and die.

