# God bless the Prince of Wales 




Among our ancient mountains, And from our lovely vales, Oh! let the pray'r re-echo, "God bless the Prince of Wales!"
With heart and voice awaken
Those minstrel strains of yore, Till Britain's name and glory Resound from shore to shore.

Among our ancient mountains,
And from our lovely vales,
Oh! let the pray'r re-echo,
"God bless the Prince of Wales!"

Should hostile bands or danger,
E'er threaten our fair isle,
May God's strong arm protect us, May heav'n still on us smile!
Above the throne of England May fortune's star long shine! And round its sacred bulwarks, The olive-branches twine.

Among our ancient mountains, And from our lovely vales, Oh! let the pray'r re-echo, "God bless the Prince of Wales!"

