

Maryland, My Home - song lyrics

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MARYLAND, MY HOME.

Sweet Maryland, thy groves are green
And sparkling are thy rills,
And lovely are thy vales between
Thy fair and verdant hills;
Though far away I plow the sea,
Or in far countries roam,
My heart with fondness cling to thee,
Sweet Maryland, my home.

Long years have passed since when a boy,
I roamed thy fields with glee,
Or on thy waters bright with joy,
Dashed outward to the sea.
How fair, how bright those scenes to me,
Thy Skies, how bright above;
At night's pale hour I dream of thee,
Sweet Maryland, my love.

What joy to see thee yet once more,
To hail thy favoured land;
How gladly would I leap on shore
To tread thy silver strand.
And I will cross Atlantic's main,
When Summer days shall come,
To roam the woods and hills again,
Of Maryland, my home.