## Song To Pennsylvania

By Margaret Miller Schock

Come let us sing a song to Pennsylvania:
Salute the Keystone State from Valley Forge to Lancaster to Gettysburg to Pitt, where the laurel grows where the laurel grows.

Come let us sing

Salute the Keystone State for your struggle for liberty Pennsylvania, we honor thee. Loyal may we ever be, Loyal now and forever.

a song to Pennsylvania

The rivers, mountains, hills and valleys; Sing for Pennsylvania with voices full and free. Sing of her noble history, of beauty and utility;

the rivers and the valleys, Sing of commerce and the sea.

And way down deep within the ground, reserves of every kind are found:

deep streams and springs; streams and springs and nature's gifts of coal and ore; and gas and oil; and sand and stone; in never ending supplies are found.

**H**er railroad and her motor fate makes neighbor of the farthest state. And wonders of a later date. Lo, the world is at her door.

**H**er grazing and her farming lands bring health and wealth. health and wealth to a host of sturdy children growing, making them strong, alert and wise. Her churches and schools train mind and heart. making them strong in every part; to take their place, as the nation grows; for a nation reaps what each state sows.

 $oldsymbol{W}$ ithin the wheels of industry, religion or philosophy; God's image man, through science, art or skill of hand doth move along. To God, the Father, belongs the song.

(Prayer for Peace)  $oldsymbol{D}$ ear God in Heaven; Our God in Heaven, Use us in Thy service every day. Thou the potter, always the potter, and we the clay-Help us, help us thus, to clear all the dross away, and give to us, and the whole wide world, give us Thy peace.

(Coda)

 $m{A}$ nd pray that Pennsylvania, will ever keep in mind. The greatest way a state can grow is head and heart and hand combined.

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