

Motherland

Written by: Sir Howard Fergus and Dr. George Irish

Oh Montserrat, proud Motherland
Your children raise your standard
high. In toil and tears to serve you
well, The emerald jewel from God's
hand.

CHORUS: Oh Montserrat, by nature blest
To you your children sing
Come well or woe, come friend or foe
To you your people cling.

Rise up and make our country great
With art and skill and sacrifice
With masque and drum we celebrate,
Triumphant masters of our fate

We sing our land in harmony
May God be her eternal guard
And make Montserrat a house of hope,
A haven in the Carib Sea.

No pestilence shall mar your shore
No fount of sadness overwhelm
A people striving under God
Their spirits free forevermore

H A Fergus

(Extra Verse as Necessary)

No pestilence pollutes her shore

No fount of sadness overwhelm
A people striving under God
Their spirits free forever more.