O'er the mountain wave

See where they come;

Stormcloud and wintry wind

Wel-come them home;

Yet where the sounding gale

Pil-grims and wan-der-ers,

Howls to the sea,

There their song peals along,

Deep-toned and free.

Hith-er we come;

Where the free dare to be,

This is our home.