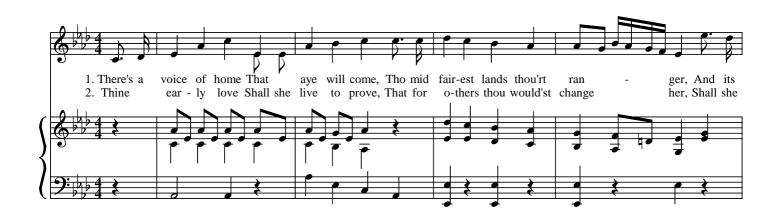
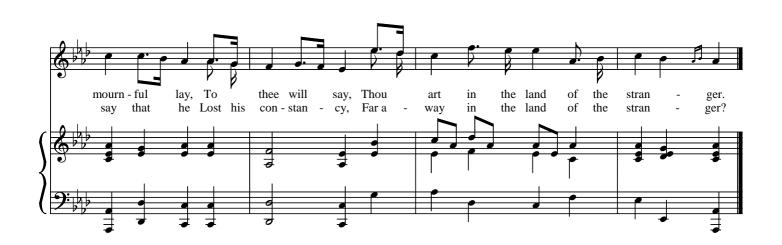
The land of the stranger





3. Thy mother's eye,
That from infancy
Hath guarded thee in danger:
Canst thou forget
It waits thee yet,
But not in the land of the stranger.

4. Come back! Come back
O'er the mountain track,
We call our long-lost ranger.
Thou'rt come at last!
Our fears are past!
Thou'rt come from the land of the stranger!