

# Full In the Panting Heart of Rome

Full in the pant - ing heart of Rome, be - neath the A - post - le's crown - ing dome, from  
 The gold - en roof, the marb - le walls, the Vat - i - can's maj - es - tic halls, the  
 Then surg - ing through each hall - owed gate, where mart - yrs' glory in peace, a - wait, it  
 From tor - rid south to fro - zen north, that wave har - mon - ious stretch - es forth, yet  
 For like the sparks of un - seen fire, that speak a - long the mag - ic wire, from

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pil - grims' lips that kiss the ground, breathes in all tongues one on - ly sound:  
 note re - doub - le till it fills with ech - oes sweet the sev - en hills:  
 sweeps bey - ond the sol - emn plain, peals o - ver Alps, a - cross the main:  
 strikes no chord more true to Rome's, than rings with - in our hearts and homes:  
 home to home, from heart to heart, these words of count - less child - ren dart:

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"God bless our Pope, God bless our Pope, God bless our Pope, the great, the good."