

God Bless Our Pope

Wiseman

N Wiseman (1802-65)

Full in the pant - ing heart of Rome, Be - neath the^a -
The gold - en roof, the mar - ble walls, The Vat - i -
Then surg - ing through each hal - lowed gate, Where mar - tyrs har -
From tor - rid south, to froz - en north, That wave har -

pos - tle's crown - ing dome, From pil - grims' lips that
can's maj - est - ic halls, The note re - dou - ble,
glo - ry^in peace a - wait, It sweeps be - yond the
mo - nious stretch - es forth, Yet strikes no chord more

kiss the ground, Breathes in all tongues one on - ly sound:
till it fills With ech - oes sweet the Sev - en Hills:
sol - emn plain, Peals o - ver Alps, a - cross the main;
true to Rome's, Than rings with - in our hearts and homes:

"God bless our Pope, God bless our Pope,

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