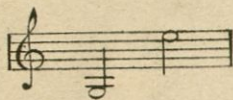


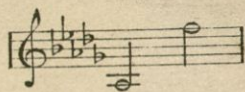
*Stanley Steadman*

860

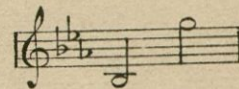
No 1 IN C



No 2 IN D $\flat$



No 3 IN E $\flat$



# THERE'S ONLY ONE ENGLAND

SONG

WORDS BY

TOM HEFFERNAN

MUSIC BY

F. S. BREVILLE-SMITH

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## THERE'S ONLY ONE ENGLAND.

There's a message to our brothers,  
In their lands across the foam,  
Borne on winds that softly whisper  
Of a quaint old place called Home.  
With its dog-rose in the porches  
And the violet scented dell,  
With that half-forgotten fragrance,  
Which they used to know so well.

Listen ye!-Hark to me!-

There's only one England,  
Empire and Kingland  
Proud of her conquest,  
The rule of the sea.  
England's a fair land,  
A just and a rare land,  
England is God's land,  
Home of the free.

There's an answer from our brothers  
Who are half a world away.  
And its message rings with glory  
For it somehow seems to say.  
"You have always cherished honour,  
Pride of race, and pride of birth,  
So we give you, O so gladly,  
Stalwart sons from half the earth.

Listen ye!-Hark to me!-

There's only one England,  
Empire and Kingland  
Proud of her conquest,  
The rule of the sea.  
England's a fair land  
A just } and a rare land,  
          } Do and Dare land,  
England is God's land,  
Home of the free.

TOM HEFFERNAN.

# THERE'S ONLY ONE ENGLAND.

Song.

Words by  
TOM HEFFERNAN.

Music by  
F. S. BREVILLE-SMITH.

With dignity and breadth.

VOICE. *mf*

PIANO. *Moderato.* *f* *mf*

There's a

*Con Ped.*

mes - sage to our bro - thers, In their lands a - cross the foam, Borne on

winds that soft - ly whis - per Of a quaint old place call'd Home. With its

dog - rose in the porch - es, And the vio - let scent - ed dell, With that

half - for - got - ten fra - grance, which they used to know so well. Lis - ten

**With spirit.**

ye! - Hark to me! - There's on - ly one Eng - land,

*rall.* **Moderato.**  
*mf*

Em - pire and King - land. Proud of her con - quest, The

*caressingly.*

rule of the sea. Eng - lands a fair land, A

just and a rare land, Eng-land is God's land, Home of the

free. *Tempo Impo* There's an

*con Ad.* *ff* *mf*

an - swer from our bro - thers Who are half a world a - way. And its

mes - sage rings with glor - y For it some - how seems to say "You have

al - ways cher - ished hon - our, Pride of race, and pride of birth, So we

give you, O so glad - ly, Stal - wart sons from half the earth. Lis - ten

ye! - Hark to me! - There's

*pp repeat f*

on - ly one Eng - land, Em - pire and King - land, Proud of her

*a tempo*

*pp repeat f*

con - quest, the rule of the sea. Eng - land's a fair land, a

*caressingly*

*legato*

just {and a rare land  
Do - and - Dare land} Eng - land is God's land, Home of the free. There's

1.

2.

God's land, Home of the free.

*ten.*

*colla voce*

*ff*

*a tempo*