

They're ever battling for the right, with  
 glory full in view:  
 The people are united all our leaders to  
 sustain,  
 And cheerfully obey each call with all their  
 might and main.  
 My Valley Home, &c.

## HYMN 320. (P. M.)

- 1 Deseret, Deseret! 'tis the home of the free,  
 And dearer than all other lands 'tis to me;  
 Where the Saints are secure from oppres-  
 sion and strife,  
 And enjoy to the full the rich blessings of  
 life.  
 'Tis a land which for ages has been lying  
 waste,  
 Where the savage has wandered, by dark-  
 ness debased;  
 Where the wolf and the bear unmolested  
 did roam,—  
 Away, far away! Deseret is my home.
- 2 Deseret, Deseret! she has long been opprest,  
 But now, for a while, she is taking her rest,

She feels like a giant, refreshed with new  
 wine,  
 And enjoys from Jehovah his blessings  
 benign.

There are hearts that can feel for another's  
 deep woe,  
 And with charity, blessings on others  
 bestow ;  
 Return good for evil to those who oppress,  
 And await the time coming to give them  
 redress.

3 Deseret, Deseret ! O, I love to be there,  
 With my brethren and sisters each blessing  
 to share ; [birth,  
 Nor regret I've forsaken the land of my  
 To dwell on that sweet, favored spot of the  
 earth,  
 Where Brigham and Heber and Daniel  
 preside,  
 With all the full quorums of Priesthood  
 beside ;  
 Where the Law of the Lord is the standard  
 of life,—  
 Apart from foul Babylon's darkness and  
 strife.

4 Deseret, Deseret ! she's the pride of the  
 world,

Where the banner of freedom is widely unfurled ;  
 Where oppression is hated and liberty loved,  
 And truth and sincerity highly approved ;  
 Where labor is honored, nor workmen oppressed ;  
 Where youth is instructed and age finds a rest ;  
 Where society frowns upon vice and deceit,  
 And adulterers find Heaven's laws they must meet.

- 5 Deseret, Deseret shows the pattern to all,  
 That all may take warning ere Bab'lon shall fall,  
 And flee to the mountains when trouble shall come,  
 To be free from the plagues in this beautiful home.  
 O, how my heart yearns for the time to draw near,  
 When earth will be freed from oppression and fear,  
 And the truth rule triumphant o'er sea and o'er land,  
 And Jesus as King of the nations will stand.