

Singapura

Samuel A. Ward

1. O Fair - est Isle of Sout - hern Seas, Thy wa - ters are so
2. Our fa - thers came to this green shore, From ma - ny climes and
3. On thee we've built a new ci - ty - First great port of the
4. To - day we sail as one na - tion, Our flag is fly - ing

blue; Waft by a bal - my o - cean breeze, Thy land is decked with
lands; They found a ri - cher life in store Be - neath just ru - ling
world. Let Right pre - vail and E - qui - ty, Not by might nor by
high; May our Cap - tain by wise ac - tion Steer us with Com - pass

dew. Sing - a - pu - ra! Sing - a - pu - ra! Thou fa - voured Isle of
hands. Sing - a - pu - ra! Sing - a - pu - ra! Thou ha - ven of the
power. Sing - a - pu - ra! Sing - a - pu - ra! So may thy sons serve
nigh. Sing - a - pu - ra! Sing - a - pu - ra! Light - ship of li - ber -

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ease. God bless thee yet with Thine in - crease, And peace from year to year.
free. God bless thee yet with Thine in - crease, And peace from year to year.
thee. God bless thee yet with Thine in - crease, And peace from year to year.
ty. Sail on un - to pros - pe - ri - ty And peace a thou - sand years.