

God Bless Our Native Land

1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Thro' storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God above the skies;
At His command. *
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry:
God save our land! **

* was "on whom we wait."

** was "God save the state!"

Tune: America (God Save the Queen), *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1744

Lyrics: Siegfried August Mahlmann, 1815 (in German)

Recast by: Charles T. Brooks, 1834, and John S. Dwight, 1844

Two lines changed by: RA Gillmann, 2022