God bless our native land Hymnal 1982 no. 716 Melody: America 6 6 4. 6 6 6 4.



God bless our native land;

firm may she ever stand

through storm and night:

when the wild tempests rave,

ruler of wind and wave,

do thou our country save

by thy great might.

For her our prayers shall rise

to God, above the skies;

on him we wait;

thou who art ever nigh,

guarding with watchful eye,

to thee aloud we cry,

God save the state!

Words: Siegfried August Mahlmann (1771-1826), translated by Charles Timothy Brooks (1813-1883) and John Sullivan Dwight (1812-1893)

Music: *Thesaurus Musicus*, c. 1743