God Bless Our Native Land

Words: Rev. J. S. Dwight, 1844
Music: Arr. by W. W. Rousseau

1. God bless our native land! Firm may she ever stand Thru storm and night; When the wild tempests rave, Ruler of winds and wave,
   night; When the wild tempests rave, Ruler of winds and wave,

2. For her our prayer shall rise To God above the skies; On Him we wait; Thou Who art ever nigh Guiding with watchful eye,
   wait; Thou Who art ever nigh Guiding with watchful eye,

Do Thou our country save By Thy great might, To Thee aloud we cry, God save the State! Amen.

Do Thou our country save By Thy great might, To Thee aloud we cry, God save the State! Amen.