God Bless Our Native Land

HARLAN 6s & 4s.

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,

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,

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