God Bless Our Native Land

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,
   Do Thou our country save By Thy great might.

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,
   To Thee aloud we cry, God save the State! Amen.