God bless our native land

National Anthem





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.

So shall our prayers arise To God above the skies; On Him, we wait. Thou who are ever nigh, Guarding with watchful eye, To Thee aloud we cry: God save the state!

Charles T. Brooks

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