

# God Bless Our Native Land

Charles T. Brooks, 1833, and John S. Dwight, 1844

Oscar Borg

*Tempo di Marcia*

1. *f* 1 2 3

1.) God bless our na - tive land, Firm may she ev - er  
2.) For her our pray'rs shall rise To God, a - bove the

4 5 6 7

*mf*

stand, Through storm and night, through storm and  
skies; On Him we wait, on Him we

8 9 10

*p*

night; When wild the tem - pest rave, O  
wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, And

*p*

When wild the tem - pest  
Thou who art ev - er

11 *f* 12 *f*

rul - er of wind and wave, Do  
 guard - ing with watch - ful eye To  
 rave, O And rul - er of with wind and  
 nigh And guard - ing with watch - ful

13 14 15

Thou our coun - try save By Thy great  
 Thee a - loud we cry, God save the  
 wave Do Thou our coun - try save  
 eye, To Thee a - loud we cry,

16 *ff* 17 18

might, By Thy great might.  
 state, God save the state.

*ff*