

Thou hast home and life be-friend-ed, Born of no- bler deeds than war.  
 Thou hast quick-ened us to du- ty, Thou hast warmed our hearts to love.  
 Dis- cord and dis- sen - sion ban - ish, Peace-ful Spir - it from a - bove.

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God Bless Our Native Land!

Dort. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

J. S. DWIGHT

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. God bless our na - tive land! May Heaven's protect-ing hand Still guard our shore.  
 2. May just and right-eous laws Up - hold the pub - lic cause, And bless our name;  
 3. And not this land a-lone, But be Thy mer-cies known From shore to shore;

May peace her power ex - tend, Foe be trans - formed to friend,  
 Home of the brave and free, Strong-hold of lib - er - ty,  
 O that all men would see That they should broth - ers be,

And all our rights de - pend On war no more.  
 We pray that still on thee May rest no stain.  
 And form one fam - i - ly, The wide world o'er!