

Die Schweizer Psalme

National anthem of Switzerland

When thou walk'st in morning light
Thou art brilliant in my sight,
Thou art high-enthroned in might
And glory!
When the Alps are touched with fire
Rise up, freeborn Swiss, in choir!
For your pious souls know well
In this good land does God dwell,
In our fatherland the Lord God dwells.

When arrayed in ev'ning flame
Thou art come with stars in train,
We thy creatures praise thy name
And nurture!
Under vaulted heaven's gleaming
Blessed with bliss I lie a-dreaming!
For my pious soul knows well
In this good land does God dwell,
In our fatherland the Lord God dwells.

When through fog thou go'st in shroud
Seeking thee I scan the clouds,
Thou that art to myst'ry vowed
Eternal!
Then the sun emerges cheery
From the billows grey and dreary,
And our pious souls know well
In this good land does God dwell,
In our fatherland the Lord God dwells.

When thou sail'st by tempest toss'd
Even then art thou the coast
And the guiding light, our host
And saviour!
In the night of wind and wailing
Let him still our anxious ailing!
Yes, our pious souls know well
In this good land does God dwell,
In our fatherland the Lord God dwells.

English by Rafaël Newman