

PROCLAIM, FORTUNATE HAMBURG

Proclaim, fortunate Hamburg,
with festive and joyous sounds,
that pleasure your heart feels,
which you so rightly celebrate.

See the blessed lights of your gods,
see the first lights of day
that brighten around you.
So in the fiery season
sweet rain mercifully comes
to revive the land.

After the cruel nocturnal horror
so the sun's life-giving splendor
streams out to gladden the world.
Your joy, your esteem
will make you ever preserve
the memory of the blessed scene.

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