

"Lift Every Voice and Sing:  
Hymns and Songs to Celebrate America's Independence"

*America the Beautiful*

Oh, beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain! America! America! God shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.

Oh, beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife, Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life! America! America! May God thy gold refine, Till all success be nobleness, And ev'ry gain divine.

Oh, beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears! America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw, Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law.

*America*

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From every mountainside let freedom ring!

My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

*Eternal Father, Strong to Save*

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm does bind the restless wave,  
Who bids the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Savior, whose almighty word The winds and waves submissive heard,  
Who walked upon the foaming deep, And calm amid the rage did sleep;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and pow'r, Your children shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire, and foe, Protect them where-so-e'er they go;  
Thus, evermore shall rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

### *The Star Spangled Banner*

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, what so proudly we hail'd at the  
twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous  
fight, o'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming? And the rockets'  
red glare, the bombs bursting in air, gave proof thro' the night that our flag was  
still there. O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave o'er the land of the free  
and the home of the brave?

### *You're a Grand Old Flag*

You're a grand old flag, You're a high flying flag And forever in peace may you  
wave. You're the emblem of The land I love. The home of the free and the brave.  
Ev'ry heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue, Where there's never a boast  
or brag. Should auld acquaintance be forgot, Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

### *Lift Every Voice and Sing*

Lift ev'ry voice and sing 'Til earth and heaven ring, Ring with the harmonies of  
Liberty, Let our rejoicing rise High as the list'ning skies, Let it resound loud as the  
rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us; Sing a song full of the  
hope that the present has brought us; Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,  
Let us march on 'til victory is won.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears Thou who has brought us thus far  
on the way, Thou who has by Thy might Led us into the light Keep us forever in

the path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee  
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee. Shadowed  
beneath Thy hand May we forever stand, True to our God, True to our native land.

### *Battle Hymn of the Republic*

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the  
vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning  
of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.

Chorus: Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His  
bosom that transfigures you and me; As He died to make men holy, let us live to  
make men free While God is marching on. (Chorus)

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave, He is Wisdom to the  
mighty, He is honor to the brave; so the world shall be His footstool, and the soul  
of Time His slave, Our God is marching on. (Chorus)

### *God of the Ages*

God of the ages, whose almighty hand leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
of shining worlds in splendor through the skies, our grateful songs before thy  
throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past; in this free land with thee our lot is cast;  
be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay, thy Word our law, thy paths our  
chosen way.

Refresh thy people on their toilsome way; lead us from night to never-ending day;  
fill all our lives with love and grace divine, and glory, laud, and praise be ever  
thine.