

SONG SHEET July 7, 2024

“My Country, Tis of Thee”

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.

Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light.
Protect us by thy might, Great God, our king.

Amazing Grace/My Chains are Gone **By Tomlin, Newton, Giglio** **EMI Christian Music Publishing, 2006** **CCLI# 11168387**

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

My chains are gone, I've been set free.
My God, my Savior has ransomed me.
And like a flood His mercy rains, Unending love, Amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

My chains are gone, I've been set free.
My God, my Savior has ransomed me.
And like a flood His mercy rains, Unending love, Amazing grace.

(continued on reverse)

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine.
But, God, Who called me here below, will be forever mine.
Will be forever mine.
You are forever mine.

“America, the Beautiful”

O 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!

O 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 every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!