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 mountain side Let freedom ring

Star Spangled Banner

Oh say can you see By the dawn's early light What so proudly we hailed At the twilight's last gleaming Whose broad stripes and bright stars Through the perilous fight O'er the ramparts we watched Were so gallantly streaming And the rocket's red glare The bombs bursting in air Gave proof through the night That our flag was still there Oh say does that star-spangled Banner yet wave O'er the land of the free And the home of the brave

Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

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

Glory glory hallelujah Glory glory hallelujah Glory glory hallelujah His truth is marching on Our God is marching on

Blessed Assurance

Verse 1

Blessed assurance Jesus is mine
O what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation purchase of God
Born of His Spirit washed in His blood

Chorus

This is my story this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long This is my story this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long

Verse 2

Perfect submission perfect delight Visions of rapture now burst on my sight Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy whispers of love

Verse 3

Perfect submission all is at rest I in my Savior am happy and blest Watching and waiting looking above Filled with His goodness lost in His love

There Is A Redeemer

Verse 1

There is a Redeemer Jesus God's own Son Precious Lamb of God Messiah Holy One

Chorus

Thank You O my Father
For giving us Your Son
And leaving Your Spirit
Till the work on earth is done

Verse 2

Jesus my Redeemer Name above all names Precious Lamb of God Messiah O for sinners slain

Verse 3

When I stand in glory
I will see His face
There I'll serve my King forever
In that holy place

America The Beautiful

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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