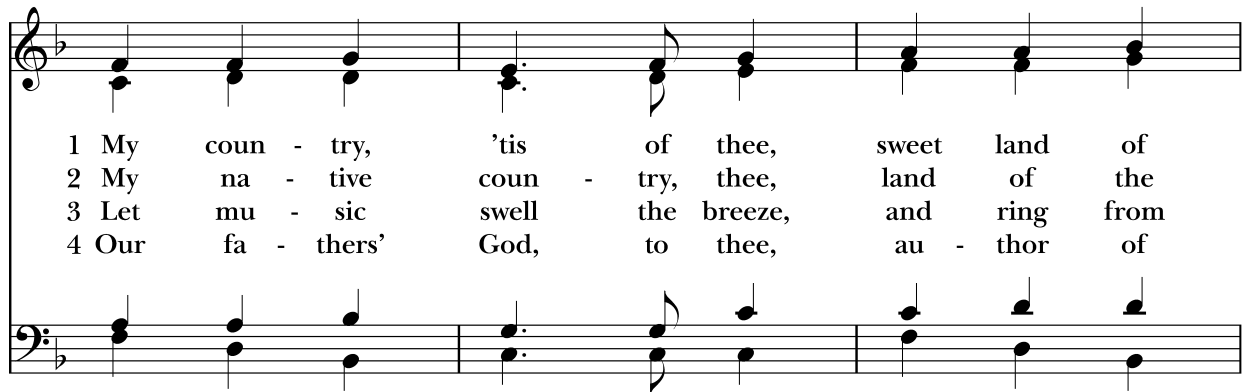


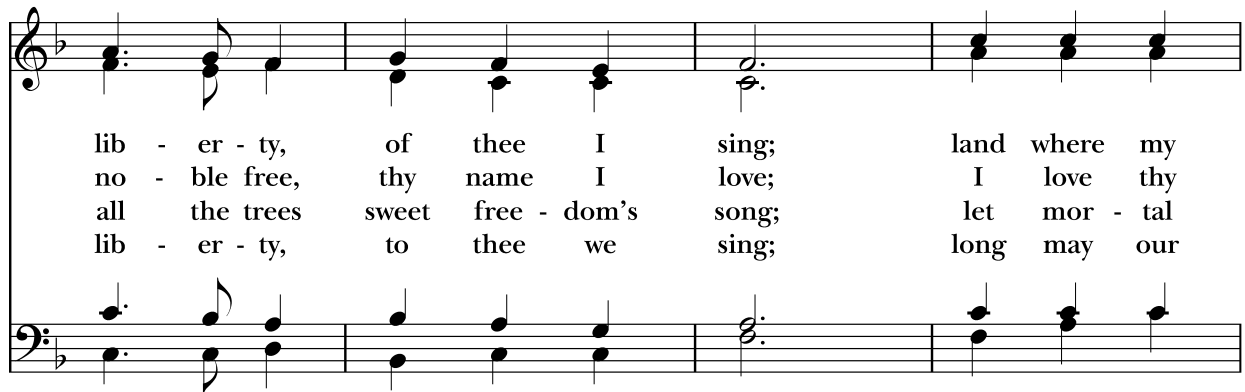
PROCESSIONAL HYMN 717

My country, 'tis of thee

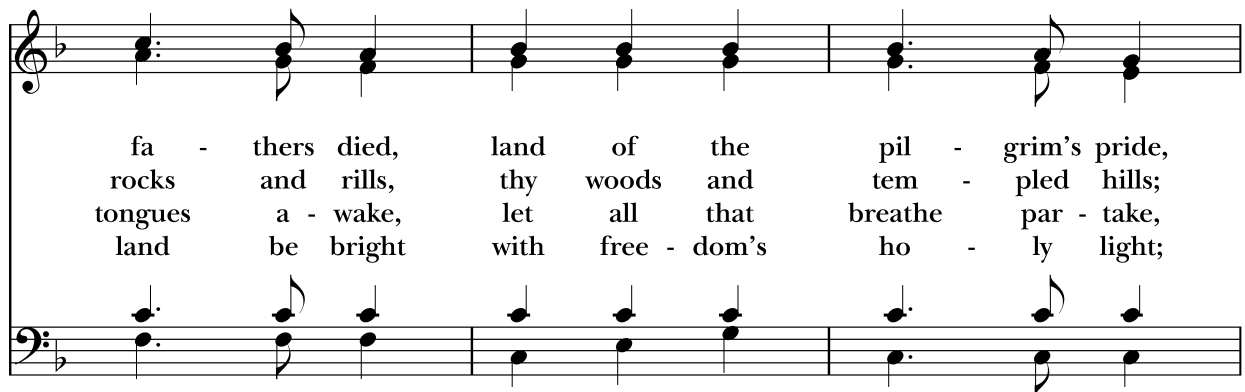
AMERICA



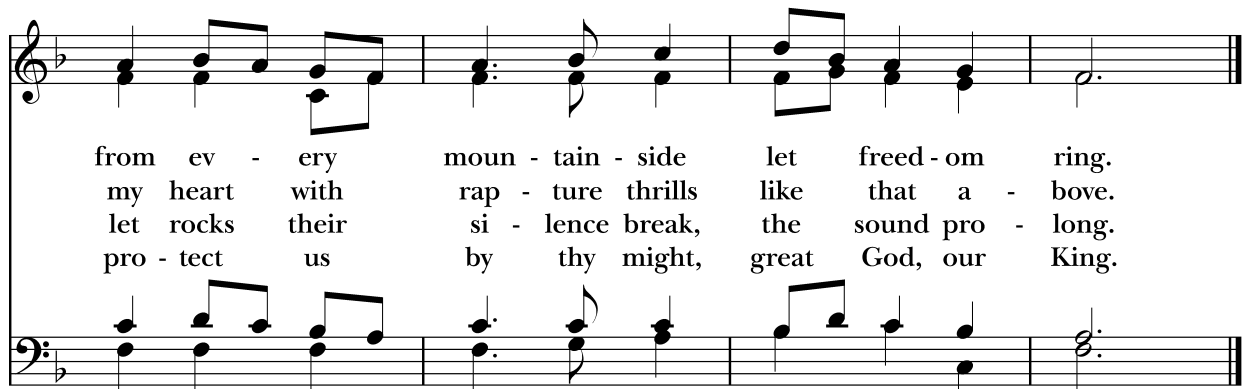
1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, land of the
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from
 4 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, au - thor of



lib - er - ty, of thee I sing; land where my
 no - ble free, thy name I love; I love thy
 all the trees sweet free - dom's song; let mor - tal
 lib - er - ty, to thee we sing; long may our



fa - thers died, land of the pil - grim's pride,
 rocks and rills, thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 tongues a - wake, let all that breathe par - take,
 land be bright with free - dom's ho - ly light;



from ev - ery moun - tain - side let freed - om ring.
 my heart with rap - ture thrills like that a - bove.
 let rocks their si - lence break, the sound pro - long.
 pro - tect us by thy might, great God, our King.

Words: Samuel Francis Smith (1808-1895). Music: *America*, from *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1745.

1 God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
 2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
 3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
 4 Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past, in this free land by thee our lot is cast;
 lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 way, lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 be thou our ru - ler, guard - ian, guide, and stay
 thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
 fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
 thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
 thy bount - eous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

Words: Daniel Crane Roberts (1841-1907). Music: *National Hymn*, George William Warren (1828-1902).

GOD'S FREELY GIVEN BLESSINGS

God's free-ly giv-en bless-ings ex-tend to all the earth; no
 So seek the Lord who seeks you, who all your weak-ness knows, whose
 For as the dew and rain-fall come down from heav'n a-bove, and
 Then go we forth re-joic-ing to spread God's peace a-broad. The

one has been ex-clud-ed by race or creed or worth. They
 mer-cy is a-bun-dant, whose par-don free-ly flows. God's
 bless the crops and flow-ers with God's a-bun-dant love, So
 moun-tains sing God's an-them; the rocks and trees ap-plaud. No

reach the saint and sin-ner, the suff'-ring and the strong; the
 thoughts are not like our thoughts, God's ways are not our ways; as
 has God's ho-ly gos-pel de-scend-ed not in vain; it
 more grow thorns, but cy-press, the myr-tle, not the brier; the

Lord does not ac-know-ledge the lines that we have drawn.
 hea-ven tow'rs a-bove earth, God's grace ex-cceeds our praise.
 shall a-chieve its pur-pose as sure-ly as the rain.
 Spi-rit warms the seed-lings with God's e-ter-nal fire.

1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,
 2 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife,
 3 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years

for pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 who more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life!
 thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.
 con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy lib - er - ty in law.
 and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.