

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

1. My country, 'tis of thee

Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died
Land of the pilgrims' pride
From ev'ry mountainside
Let freedom ring!

2. 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

3. 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

4. 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

Softly and Tenderly

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,

Calling for you and for me;
See, on your portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me
Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling O sinner come home.

2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,

Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?
Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling O sinner come home.

3. Oh! For the wonderful love He has promised,

Promised for you and for me,
Tho' we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.
Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling O sinner come home.

O Beautiful, For Spacious Skies

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!

2. 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!

3. 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!