

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land of my fathers' pride,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountainside, let freedom ring.

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.

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.

The Pledge of Allegiance

I pledge Allegiance to the Flag
of the United States of America
And to the Republic for which it stands
One nation,
Under God,
Indivisible,
With Liberty and Justice for all!

This Land is Your Land

words and music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me
[Chorus]

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me
[Chorus]

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me
[Chorus]

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
And that sign said - no tress passin'
But on the other side it didn't say

nothin!
Now that side was made for you and me!
[Chorus]

In the squares of the city - In the shadow
of the steeple
Near the relief office - I see my people
And some are grumblin' and some are
wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

Chorus (2x)

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Taps

**Day is done, gone the sun,
From the hills, from the lake,
From the sky.
All is well, safely rest,
God is nigh.**

[Alternate verses below:

*Go to sleep, peaceful sleep,
May the soldier or sailor,
God keep.
On the land or the deep,
Safe in sleep.*

*Love, good night, Must thou go,
When the day, And the night
Need thee so?
All is well. Speedeth all
To their rest.*

*Fades the light; And afar
Goeth day, And the stars
Shineth bright,
Fare thee well; Day has gone,
Night is on.*

*Thanks and praise, For our days,
'Neath the sun, Neath the stars,
'Neath the sky,
As we go, This we know,
God is nigh.]*

Hail to the Chief

Hail to the Chief we have chosen for the
nation,
Hail to the Chief! We salute him, one
and all.
Hail to the Chief, as we pledge
cooperation
In proud fulfillment of a great, noble
call.

Yours is the aim to make this grand
country grander,
This you will do, That's our strong, firm
belief.
Hail to the one we selected as
commander,
Hail to the President! Hail to the Chief!

Statue of Liberty

In New York Harbor stands a lady
With a torch raised to the sky;
And all who see her know she stands for
Liberty for you and me.

I'm so proud to be an American,
To be named with the brave and the free.
I will honor the flag and our trust in
God,
And the Statue of Liberty.

On lonely Golgotha stood a cross,
With my Lord raised to the sky;
And all who kneel there live forever,
As all the saved can testify.

I'm so glad to be called a Christian,
To be named with the ransomed and
whole.
As the Statue liberates the citizen,
So the Cross liberates the soul.

Oh, the Cross is my Statue of Liberty,
It was there that my soul was set free.
Unashamed I'll proclaim that a rugged

cross
Is my Statue of Liberty.

The Star-Spangled Banner

O 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 rockets' red glare,
The bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thru 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?

God Bless America

"While the storm clouds gather far
across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance to a land that's
free,
Let us all be grateful for a land so fair,
As we raise our voices in a solemn
prayer. "

God Bless America,
Land that I love.
Stand beside her, and guide her
Thru the night with a light from above.
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam
God bless America, My home sweet
home.

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.

I have seen Him in the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar
In the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

Chorus

I have read a fiery gospel writ
In burnished rows of steel:
" As ye deal with My contemnners,
So with you My grace shall deal":
Let the Hero born of woman
Crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on.

Chorus

He has sounded forth the trumpet
That shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
Before His judgement seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him;
Be jubilant, my feet;
Our God is marching on.

Chorus

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 die to make men free;
While God is marching on.

Chorus

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.

Complete Version

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 a brag.
But should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eyes on the grand old flag!

There's a feeling comes a-stealing,
And it sets my brain a-reeling,
When I'm listening to the music of a
military band.
Any tune like "Yankee Doodle"
Simply sets me off my noodle,
It's that patriotic something that no one
can understand.

"Way down South, in the land of
cotton",
Melody untiring,
Ain't that inspiring?
Hurrah! Hurrah! We'll join the Jubilee!
And that's going some,
For the Yankees, by gum!
Red, white and blue, I am for you!
Honest, 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.
But should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag!

I'm a cranky hanky panky,
I'm a dead square, honest Yankee,
And I'm mighty proud of that old flag
That flies for Uncle Sam.

Though I don't believe in raving
Ev'ry time I see it waving,
There's a chill runs up my back that
makes me glad I'm what I am.

Here's a land with a million soldiers,
That's if we should need 'em,
We'll fight for freedom!

Hurrah! Hurrah! For every Yankee tar
And old G.A.R.
Ev'ry stripe, ev'ry star.
Red, white and blue,
Hats off to you
Honest, 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.
But should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the 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.