

Hymns
July 3, 2022

America the Beautiful

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 tear! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law.

*The United Methodist Hymnal © 1989; #696

Give Thanks

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One, give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ his Son. *(repeat)*

And now let the weak say, "I am strong"; let the poor say, "I am rich because of what the Lord has done for us." *(repeat)*

Give thanks, give thanks.

*The Faith We Sing © 2000; #2036

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee; let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side which flowed, be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow, all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling; naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

*The United Methodist Hymnal © 1989; #361

America

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 every 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.

*The United Methodist Hymnal © 1989; #697