

## July 6, 2025 Song Sheet

### *GATHERING SONG:*

#### **America (My Country 'Tis of Thee**

*Public Domain*

My country tis of thee, sweet land of liberty,  
of thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride!  
From every mountain side, let freedom ring!

My native country, thee, land of the noble free,  
thy name I love.  
I love thy rocks & rills, thy woods & templed hills;  
my heart & rapture fills, like that above.

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.

Our father's 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!

### *HYMN OF THE DAY:*

#### **Battle Hymn of the Republic** ELW #890

*Public Domain*

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 has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:  
His truth is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory, glory! Hallelujah! Glory, glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory, glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat.  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.  
Refrain.

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 live to make men free,  
While God is marching on.  
Refrain.

### *SENDING SONG:*

#### **O Beautiful, for Spacious Skies** ELW #888

*Public Domain*

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 ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years  
thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears:  
America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw,  
confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law.