

## **HYMN #338    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!  
God mend thine every flaw;  
confirm thy soul in self-control,  
thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for patriot dream  
that sees beyond the years  
thine alabaster cities gleam,  
undimmed by human tears!  
America! America!  
May God thy gold refine  
till all success be nobleness  
and every gain divine!

\*or servanthood

Katharine Lee Bates, 1893, alt.. (Author); Samuel Augustus Ward, 1882 (Composer); Copyright holder has given permission for a church to print lyrics for this hymn for use in bulletins

## **HYMN # 509 All Who Hunger, Gather Gladly**

1 All who hunger, gather gladly;  
holy manna is our bread.  
Come from wilderness and wandering.  
Here, in truth, we will be fed.  
You that yearn for days of fullness,  
all around us is our food.  
Taste and see the grace eternal.  
Taste and see that God is good.

2 All who hunger, never strangers,  
seeker, be a welcome guest.  
Come from restlessness and roaming.  
Here, in joy, we keep the feast.  
We that once were lost and scattered  
in communion's love have stood.  
Taste and see the grace eternal.  
Taste and see that God is good.

3 All who hunger, sing together;  
Jesus Christ is living bread.  
Come from loneliness and longing.  
Here, in peace, we have been led.  
Blest are those who from this table  
live their days in gratitude.  
Taste and see the grace eternal.  
Taste and see that God is good.

## **HYMN # 340    This is My Song**

1 This is my song, O God of all the nations,  
a song of peace for lands afar and mine.  
This is my home, the country where my heart is;  
here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;  
but other hearts in other lands are beating  
with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

2 My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,  
and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine.  
But other lands have sunlight too, and clover,  
and skies are everywhere as blue as mine.  
So hear my song, O God of all the nations,  
a song of peace for their land and for mine.

3 This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth's kingdoms:  
thy kingdom come; on earth thy will be done.  
Let Christ be lifted up till all shall serve him,  
and hearts united learn to live as one.  
So hear my prayer, O God of all the nations:  
myself I give thee; let thy will be done.

Stanzas 1–2, Lloyd Stone; stanza 3, Georgia Harkness, alt. (Author); Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr. The Hymnal, 1933, alt. (Composer); Copyright holder has given permission for a church to print lyrics for this hymn for use in bulletins