## Christian Discipleship Castle Hymn

Text: "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," by Samuel F. Smith, 1832.
Text: Christian Discipleship Castle Humn © by Pastor J. T. Campbell Jr., 2006

Tune: America, Thesaurus Musicus, 1744

Original Stanza #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!

Original Stanza #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.

Who is this King, so great, The sovereign potentate, Jesus the LORD. Heaven and earth made He, Justice and liberty, Foundation, fortress free, His Word our Sword.

Our Pilgrims pride was He, This LORD of liberty, Dear God of grace. Blessed be the nations all, Who follow His high call, His promise is to all, Every tribe and race.

So let all nations know,
In Christ their freedoms grow,
Thy will be done.
Love, life and liberty,
In Christ they all will see,
Hard work, prosperity,
Thy Kingdom come.



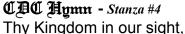
## "My Country, 'Tis of Thee,"

(Samuel F. Smith -1808-1895)

This is an American patriotic song, also known as "America". The melody is based on the British national anthem, "God Save the Queen". This tune has been used by many other countries. The lyrics to "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" were written in 1831 by Rev. Samuel Francis Smith of Boston's Park Street Church while at the Andover Theological Seminary in Andover, Massachusetts. The song served as a de facto national anthem for much of the 19th century.

These words were born because Smith's friend, Lowell Mason, could not read German. Mason had received several German hymnals, and sent them to Smith, who he knew understood German. In one of them, Smith ran across the tune now used for "My Country 'Tis of Thee". Noting that the German words were patriotic in nature:

"I instantly felt the impulse to write a patriotic hymn of my own, adapted to the tune. Picking up a scrap of waste paper which lay near me, I wrote at once, probably within half an hour, the hymn 'America' as it is now known everywhere. The whole hymn stands today as it stood on the bit of waste paper."



Extended with Thy might,
Christ our High Tower.
Seeking Thy Kingdom first,
Thy glory is our thirst,
Fight evil, break the curse,
In Thy Spirit's power.

So nations large and small, Take heed ye one and all, Serve now the King! Christ is the only way, His life and death did pay, God's wrath did turn away, Thy freedom sing!