

# Independence Day

## OPENING HYMN

### America, How Beautiful



1. How beau - ti - ful, our spa - cious skies, our am - ber  
2. In - dig - e-nous and im - mi - grant, our daugh - ters  
3. How beau - ti - ful, sin - cere la - ment, the wis - dom



1. waves of grain; our pur - ple moun-tains as they rise a -  
2. and our sons: O may we nev - er rest con-tent till  
3. born of tears, the cour - age called for to re - pent the



1. bove the fruit - ful plain. A - me - ri-ca! A - me - ri -  
2. all are tru - ly one. A - me - ri-ca! A - me - ri -  
3. blood-shed through the years. A - me - ri-ca! A - me - ri -



1. ca! God's gra - cious gifts a - bound, and more and  
2. ca! God grant that we may be a sis - ter -  
3. ca! God grant that we may be a na - tion



1. more we're grate - ful for life's boun - ty all a - round.  
2. hood and broth - er - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.  
3. blessed with none op-pressed, true land of lib - er - ty.

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Music: MATERNA, CMD; Samuel A. Ward, 1882.

# CLOSING HYMN

## America, Our Country



1. A - mer - i - ca, our coun - try, the home of
2. A - mer - i - ca, our coun - try, through - out the
3. We know an - oth - er coun - try, we see through



1. lib - er - ty, the hope of dream - ing mass - es still
2. march of years, you've lift - ed up the low - ly through
3. eyes of faith, be - yond our earth - ly home - land, be -



1. yearn - ing to breathe free: we call up - on your great -
2. toil and blood and tears. And still your prom - ise bec -
3. yond all time and space, where love no more has bor -



1. ness, your daugh - ters and your sons of ev - 'ry race and
2. kons; your dream is un - ful - filled while fear and want in -
3. ders, a home for rich and poor, where hearts no more are



1. na - tion, though out of man - y, one.
2. hab - it the cit - y on a hill.
3. rest - less, where hands no more wage war.

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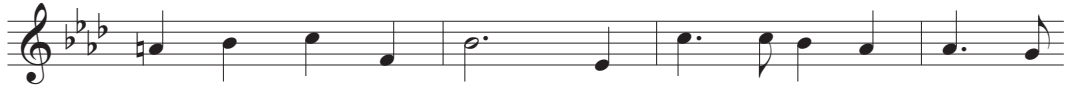
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