

Worship in Song

July 4, 2021

America the Beautiful

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 every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream,
that sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
from sea to shining sea!

God Bless America

God bless America,
land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her,
thru the night with a light from above

From the mountains, to the prairies,
to the oceans white with foam
God bless America,
my home, sweet home.
God bless America,
my home, sweet home.

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er
I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

*I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away
When I die, hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away*

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison bars has flown
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys shall never end
I'll fly away

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
I'll be there*

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound
And time shall be no more
When the morning breaks eternal
bright and fair
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise
And the glory of His resurrection share
When His chosen ones shall gather
To their home beyond the skies
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn to setting sun
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over
and our work on earth is done
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus
Sing His mercy and His grace
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place

*When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory*

Let us then be true and faithful
Trusting, serving every day
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay

Onward to the prize before us
Soon His beauty we'll behold
Soon the pearly gates will open
We shall tread the streets of gold

The Wonderful Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

*O the wonderful cross
O the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die
And find that I may truly live
O the wonderful cross
O the wonderful cross
All who gather here by grace
Draw near and bless your name*

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all