

First Baptist Church

Patriotic Service

July 1, 2007

***Songs: My Country's 'Tis of Thee
America the Beautiful
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory
God Bless America***

Offering

Presentation of Flags

Sermon

***Pledge of Allegiance:
American Flag & Christian Flag***

National Anthem

Blessing

Dinner



WORDS FOR SONGS

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweetland of liberty, Of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died, Land of the Pilgrims' pride, from every mountainside let freedom ring!
2. My native country, thee, land of the noble free, Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills: My heart with rapture thrills like that above.
3. 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.
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!

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

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 pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress a thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, confirm the soul in self control, thy liberty in law.
3. 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.
4. 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.

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

1. 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 hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.

Chorus: Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

2. He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave; He is wisdom to the mighty, he is honor to the brave; so the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of wrong his slave. our god is marching on. Repeat Chorus:

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America, land that I love, stand beside her and guide her through 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.