

# 418 America, the Beautiful

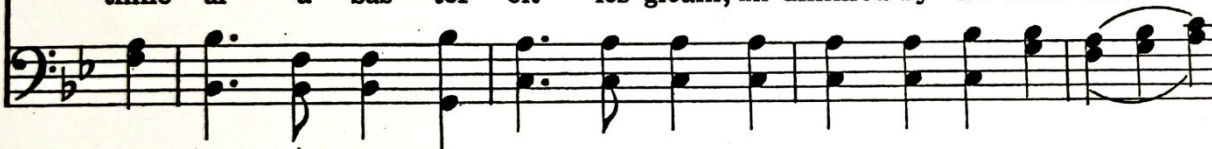
*Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord. Ps. 33:12*



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,  
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress  
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife,  
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years



for pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 a thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat a - cross the wil - der - ness!  
 who more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life!  
 thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



4. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



and crown thy good with broth - er - hood from sea to shin - ing sea!  
 con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy lib - er - ty in law!  
 till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, and ev - ery gain di - vine!  
 and crown thy good with broth - er - hood from sea to shin - ing sea!



## We Shall Overcome

570

United States traditional

John 8:31-32; Rom. 12:21; 2 Cor. 13:11

1 We shall o - ver - come, we shall o - ver -  
 2 We'll go hand in hand, we'll go hand in  
 3 We are not a - fraid, we are not a -  
 4 Our God will see us through, our God will see us

come, we shall o - ver - come some day;  
 hand, we'll go hand in hand some day;  
 fraid, we are not a - fraid to - day;  
 through, our God will see us through some day;

(1-6) Oh, deep in my heart, I do be - lieve,

we shall o - ver - come some day.  
 we'll go hand in hand some day.  
 we are not a - fraid to - day.  
 our God will see us through some day.

5 The truth shall make us free . . . some day.

6 We shall live in peace . . . some day.

*This anthem of the 1960s civil rights movement was frequently sung at mass meetings and marches. Several sources have been cited as its origins, including the spiritual "No more auction block for me" based on the tune known as Sicilian Mariners; an old Baptist hymn "I'll Be All Right"; and part of the text from C. A. Tindley's gospel hymn "I'll Overcome Someday."*

Tune: WE SHALL OVERCOME Irr.  
 United States traditional  
 Harm. J. Jefferson Cleveland, 1981

1 This is my song, O God of all the na - tions, a song of  
2 My coun-try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean, and sun-light

peace for lands a - far and mine. This is my home, the  
beams on clo - ver - leaf and pine; But oth - er lands have

coun - try where my heart is; here are my hopes, my  
sun - light, too, and clo - ver, and skies are ev - ery -

dreams, my ho - ly shrine; But oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are  
where as blue as mine. O hear my song, O God of all the

beat - ing with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.  
na - tions, a song of peace for their land and for mine.

*These stanzas, published during the period between the two world wars, express a hope for lasting peace among all nations, races, and cultures. Finlandia is derived from a "tone poem" of the same name by Finnish composer Jean Sibelius.*

Tune: FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10.  
Jean Sibelius, 1899  
Arr. for The Hymnal, 1933

# 416 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

He is feared by the kings of the earth. Ps. 76:12



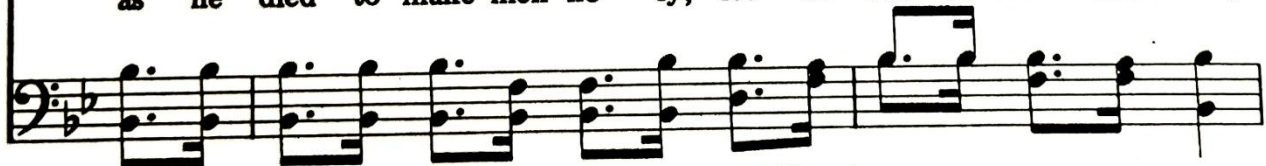
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;  
 2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;  
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;  
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



he is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
 they have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;  
 he is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat;  
 with a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;



he hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;  
 I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps;  
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him! Be ju - bi - lant, my feet!  
 as he died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free,



### Refrain



his truth is march - ing on.  
 his day is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le -  
 Our God is march - ing on.  
 while God is march - ing on.

