

**Hymns for
Protestant
Worship
Service
Words Only**

July 5, 2026

599 My Country Tis of Thee 1-4

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
mountain side, 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.

597 God of Our Fathers 1-4

1. God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
leads forth is beauty all the starry band
of shining worlds in splendor through the
skies, our grateful songs before
Thy throne arise.
2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
in this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay,
Thy Word our law,
Thy paths our chosen way.
3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in
peace.
4. Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way;
lead us from night to never-ending day;
fill all our lives with love and grace divine;
and glory, laud and praise be ever Thine!

601 **America the Beautiful 1-3**

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 heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved and mercy more than life!
America! America! May God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3. 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!