

HYMN “The Star-Spangled Banner”

O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there,
O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved home and the war's desolation!
Blest with victory and peace may the heaven rescued land,
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto - "In God is our trust,"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

HYMN “My Country 'Tis of Thee”

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 mountainside, Let freedom ring!

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.

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.

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.

HYMN “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!
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