

**MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE #561**  
**CCLI # 1340880**

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.

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 tapture 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.

**WHITE FLAG**  
**CCLI # 1340880**

The battle rages on  
A storm in temptest roar  
We cannot win this fight  
Inside our rebel hearts  
We're laying down our weapons now

We raise our white flags  
We surrender all to you  
All for you  
We raise our white flag  
The war is over

Love has come  
Your love has won

Here on this holy ground  
You made a way for peace  
Laying your body down  
You took our rightful place  
This freedom song is marching on

We raise our white flags  
We surrender all to you  
All for you  
We raise our white flag  
The war is over  
Love has come  
Your love has won

We lift the cross  
Lift it high  
Lift it high (x4)

We raise our white flags  
We surrender all to you  
All for you  
We raise our white flag  
The war is over  
Love has come  
Your love has won

All to Jesus I surrender  
All to Him I freely give  
I will ever love and trust Him  
In His presence daily live  
I surrender all, I surrender all  
All to Thee my blessed Savior,  
I surrender all  
We raise our white flags  
We surrender all to you  
All for you  
We raise our white flag  
The war is over  
Love has come  
Your love has won

**PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP**  
**Psalm 67**

LEADER - May God be gracious to us and bless us and make his face shine upon us,

**CONGREGATION - That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving power  
among all nations.**

LEADER - Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee!

**CONGREGATION - Let the nations be glad and sing for joy,**

LEADER - For thou dost judge the peoples with equity and guide the nations upon earth.

**CONGREGATION - Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise  
thee!**

LEADER -The earth has yielded its increase; God, our God, has blessed us.

**CONGREGATION - God has blessed us; let all the ends of the earth fear him!**

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

**BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH)**  
**CCLI # 1340880**

Mines 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.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires  
Of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar  
In the evening dews and damps;

I can read His righteous sentence  
By the dim and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet  
That shall never sound retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men  
Before His judgment seat;

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him!  
Be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies,  
Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom  
That transfigures you and me;

As He died to make men holy,  
Let us live to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

We can almost hear  
The Trumpet sound,  
The Lord's return is near.  
There are still so many people lost,  
His message they must hear.

Father, give us one more moment,  
One more day,  
Just one more year.  
With God we're marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

**GOD OUR FATHER, WHOSE ALMIGHTY HAND #262**  
**CCLI # 1340880**

God of the ages, whose almighty hand  
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,  
Our grateful songs before thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past;  
in this free land with thee our lot is cast;  
be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,  
thy Word our law, thy paths our chosen way.

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.

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.