

Lyrics for:

JUNE 30, 2019

**3RD SUNDAY AFTER
PENTECOST**

PRAISE! TEAM

PATRIOTIC SING-ALONG

MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE, SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY,
OF THEE I SING;
LAND WHERE MY FATHERS DIED,
LAND OF THE PILGRIMS' PRIDE.
FROM EV'RY MOUNTAINSIDE, LET FREEDOM RING!

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 UMH 696

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! GOD SHED HIS GRACE ON THEE,
AND CROWN THY GOOD WITH BROTHERHOOD
FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

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!

REFRAIN:

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 TRANSGURES YOU AND ME;
AS HE DIED TO MAKE US HOLY,
LET US DIE SO WE ARE FREE!
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON!

REFRAIN:

GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
GLORY! GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON!

GOD BLESS AMERICA...IRVING BERLIN

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!

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH,
AND LET IT BEGIN WITH ME;
LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH,
THE PEACE THAT WAS MEANT TO BE.
WITH GOD OUR CREATOR, CHILDREN ALL ARE WE.
LET US WALK WITH EACH OTHER
IN PERFECT HARMONY.

LET PEACE BEGIN WITH ME;
LET THIS BE THE MOMENT NOW.
WITH EV'RY STEP I TAKE, LET THIS BE MY SOLEMN VOW;
TO TAKE EACH MOMENT AND LIVE EACH MOMENT
IN PEACE ETERNALLY.
LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH,
AND LET IT BEGIN WITH ME.

MY LIGHTHOUSE

IN MY WRESTLING, AND IN MY DOUBTS,
IN MY FAILURES, YOU WON'T WALK OUT.
YOUR GREAT LOVE WILL LEAD ME THROUGH;
YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.
WHOA, OH, YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.

IN THE SILENCE, YOU WON'T LET GO.
IN THE QUESTIONS, YOUR TRUTH WILL HOLD.
YOUR GREAT LOVE WILL LEAD ME THROUGH;
YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.
WHOA, OH, YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.

*MY LIGHTHOUSE, MY LIGHTHOUSE
SHINING IN THE DARKNESS, I WILL FOLLOW YOU!
OH MY LIGHTHOUSE, MY LIGHTHOUSE,
I WILL TRUST THE PROMISE:
YOU WILL CARRY ME SAFE TO SHORE,
SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE.*

I WON'T FEAR WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS.
WITH EACH MORNING, I'LL RISE AND SING.
MY GOD'S LOVE WILL LEAD ME THROUGH;
YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.
WHOA, OH, YOU ARE THE PEACE IN MY TROUBLED SEA.

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YOU WILL CARRY ME SAFE TO SHORE,
SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE.*

FIRE BEFORE US, YOU'RE THE BRIGHTEST.
YOU WILL LEAD US THROUGH THE STORMS.
FIRE BEFORE US, YOU'RE THE BRIGHTEST.
YOU WILL LEAD US THROUGH THE STORMS.
FIRE BEFORE US, YOU'RE THE BRIGHTEST.
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FIRE BEFORE US, YOU'RE THE BRIGHTEST.
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SHINING IN THE DARKNESS, I WILL FOLLOW YOU!
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YOU WILL CARRY ME SAFE TO SHORE,
SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE, SAFE TO SHORE.*

DAYS OF ELIJAH – 139

THESE ARE THE DAYS OF ELIJAH,
DECLARING THE WORD OF THE LORD.
AND THESE ARE THE DAYS OF YOUR SERVANT MOSES,
RIGHTEOUSNESS BEING RESTORED.
AND THOUGH THESE ARE DAYS OF GREAT TRIALS,
OF FAMINE AND DARKNESS AND SWORD;
STILL WE ARE THE VOICE IN THE DESERT
CRYING, “PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD.”

BEHOLD HE COMES, RIDING ON THE CLOUDS,
SHINING LIKE THE SUN AT THE TRUMPET CALL.
LIFT YOUR VOICE, IT’S THE YEAR OF JUBILEE,
AND OUT OF ZION’S HILL SALVATION COMES.

AND THESE ARE THE DAYS OF EZEKIEL,
THE DRY BONES BECOMING AS FLESH.
AND THESE ARE THE DAYS OF YOUR SERVANT DAVID,
REBUILDING A TEMPLE OF PRAISE.
AND THESE ARE THE DAYS OF THE HARVEST,
THE FIELDS ARE AS WHITE IN YOUR WORLD;
AND WE ARE THE LABORERS IN YOUR VINEYARD
DECLARING THE WORD OF THE LORD.

BEHOLD HE COMES, RIDING ON THE CLOUDS,
SHINING LIKE THE SUN AT THE TRUMPET CALL.
LIFT YOUR VOICE, IT’S THE YEAR OF JUBILEE,
AND OUT OF ZION’S HILL SALVATION COMES.

THERE’S NO GOD LIKE JEHOVAH,
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LIFT YOUR VOICE, IT'S THE YEAR OF JUBILEE,
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**LIFT YOUR VOICE, IT'S THE YEAR OF JUBILEE,
AND OUT OF ZION'S HILL SALVATION COMES.**

OCEANS (WHERE FEET MAY FAIL)

YOU CALL ME OUT UPON THE WATERS,
THE GREAT UNKNOWN WHERE FEET MAY FAIL;
AND THERE I FIND YOU IN THE MYST'RY,
IN OCEANS DEEP, MY FAITH WILL STAND.

AND I WILL CALL UPON YOUR NAME
AND KEEP MY EYES ABOVE THE WAVES.
WHERE OCEANS RISE,
MY SOUL WILL REST IN YOUR EMBRACE,
FOR I AM YOURS, YOU ARE MINE.

AND GRACE ABOUND IN DEEPEST WATERS;
YOUR SOV'REIGN HAND WILL BE MY GUIDE.
WHERE FEET MAY FAIL AND FEAR SURROUNDS ME,
YOU'VE NEVER FAILED AND YOU WON'T START NOW.

SO I WILL CALL UPON YOUR NAME
AND KEEP MY EYES ABOVE THE WAVES.
WHEN OCEANS RISE,
MY SOUL WILL REST IN YOUR EMBRACE,
FOR I AM YOURS, YOU ARE MINE...

SPIRIT, LEAD ME WHERE MY TRUST IS WITHOUT BORDERS.
LET ME WALK UPON THE WATERS,
WHEREVER YOU WOULD CALL ME.
TAKE ME DEEPER THAN MY FEET COULD EVER WANDER,
AND MY FAITH WILL BE MADE STRONGER
IN THE PRESENCE OF MY SAVIOR.

SPIRIT, LEAD ME WHERE MY TRUST IS WITHOUT BORDERS.
LET ME WALK UPON THE WATERS,
WHEREVER YOU WOULD CALL ME.
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WHEREVER YOU WOULD CALL ME.
TAKE ME DEEPER THAN MY FEET COULD EVER WANDER,
AND MY FAITH WILL BE MADE STRONGER
IN THE PRESENCE OF MY SAVIOR.

I WILL CALL UPON YOUR NAME.
KEEP MY EYES ABOVE THE WAVES.
MY SOUL WILL REST IN YOUR EMBRACE.
I AM YOURS,
AND YOU ARE MINE.

CHAIN BREAKER

IF YOU'VE BEEN WALKING THE SAME OLD ROAD
FOR MILES AND MILES,
IF YOU'VE BEEN HEARING THE SAME OLD VOICE
TELL THE SAME OLD LIES,
IF YOU'RE TRYING TO FILL THE SAME OLD HOLES INSIDE,
THERE'S A BETTER LIFE, THERE'S A BETTER LIFE.

*IF YOU'VE GOT PAIN, HE'S A PAIN TAKER.
IF YOU FEEL LOST, HE'S A WAY MAKER.
IF YOU NEED FREEDOM OR SAVING, HE'S A PRISON-SHAKING SAVIOR.
IF YOU'VE GOT CHAINS, HE'S A CHAIN BREAKER.*

WE'VE ALL SEARCHED FOR THE LIGHT OF DAY
IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT.
WE'VE ALL FOUND OURSELVES WORN OUT
FROM THE SAME OLD FIGHT.
AND WE'VE ALL RUN TO THINGS WE KNOW JUST AIN'T RIGHT.
AND THERE'S A BETTER LIFE, THERE'S A BETTER LIFE.

*IF YOU'VE GOT PAIN, HE'S A PAIN TAKER.
IF YOU FEEL LOST, HE'S A WAY MAKER.
IF YOU NEED FREEDOM OR SAVING, HE'S A PRISON-SHAKING SAVIOR.
IF YOU'VE GOT CHAINS, HE'S A CHAIN BREAKER.*

IF YOU BELIEVE IT, IF YOU RECEIVE IT, IF YOU CAN FEEL IT,
SOMEBODY TESTIFY.
IF YOU BELIEVE IT, IF YOU RECEIVE IT, IF YOU CAN FEEL IT,
SOMEBODY TESTIFY, TESTIFY.
IF YOU BELIEVE IT, IF YOU RECEIVE IT, IF YOU CAN FEEL IT,
SOMEBODY TESTIFY.

*IF YOU'VE GOT PAIN, HE'S A PAIN TAKER.
IF YOU FEEL LOST, HE'S A WAY MAKER.
IF YOU NEED FREEDOM OR SAVING, HE'S A PRISON-SHAKING SAVIOR.
IF YOU'VE GOT CHAINS, HE'S A CHAIN BREAKER.*

*OH, IF YOU NEED FREEDOM OR SAVING,
HE'S A PRISON-SHAKING SAVIOR.
IF YOU'VE GOT CHAINS, OH, HE'S A CHAIN BREAKER.*

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

*SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME;
SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.*

I LOOKED OVER JORDAN, AND WHAT DID I SEE,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME?
A BAND OF ANGELS COMING AFTER ME,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.

*SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME;
SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.*

I'M SOMETIMES UP, I'M SOMETIMES DOWN,
AND SOMETIMES I FEEL ALONE.
BUT I KNOW MY SOUL FEELS HEAVENLY BOUND,
ONE DAY JESUS GONNA CARRY ME HOME.

*SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME;
SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.*

WELL, IF YOU GET THERE BEFORE I DO,
JUST MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME;
BUT TELL ALL MY FRIENDS I'M COMING TOO,
AND TELL 'EM IT WON'T BE LONG.

*SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME;
SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT,
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.*