

vv. 1, 4

1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, on thy peo - ple pour thy power;  
 2 Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn thy Christ, as - sail his ways!  
 3 Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness, bend our pride to thy con - trol;  
 4 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils we de - plore;

crown thine an - cient Church's sto - ry; bring her bud to glo - rious flower.  
 From the fears that long have bound us free our hearts to faith and praise:  
 shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, rich in things and poor in soul.  
 let the gift of thy sal - va - tion be our glo - ry ev - er - more.

Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, for the fac - ing of this  
 grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age for the liv - ing of these  
 Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, lest we miss thy king - dom's  
 Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, serv - ing thee whom we a -

hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.  
 days, for the liv - ing of these days.  
 goal, lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.  
 dore, serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.

Alternative tune: *Mannheim*, 595.

Words: Harry Emerson Fosdick (1878-1969), alt.  
 Music: *Cwm Rhondda*, John Hughes (1873-1932)

## vv. 1-3

1 O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, for am-ber waves of grain,  
 2 O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved in lib-er-at-ing strife,  
 3 O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream that sees be-yond the years

for pur-ple moun-tain ma-jes-ties a-bove the fruit-ed plain!  
 who more than self their coun-try loved, and mer-cy more than life!  
 thine al-a-bas-ter ci-ties gleam, un-dimmed by hu-man tears!

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! God shed his grace on thee,

and crown thy good with bro-ther-hood from sea to shin-ing sea.  
 con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, thy lib-er-ty in law.  
 and crown thy good with bro-ther-hood from sea to shin-ing sea.