

1 FLINTSTONES GRACE

Tune: Flintstones Theme Song

God is--great--and God is--good

And let us thank Him for our food.

God is--great--and God is--good

And let us thank Him for our food.

Amen. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-men.

Amen. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-men.

God is--great--and God is--good

And let us thank Him for our...

We'll thank Him for our...

We'll thank Him for our food!

2 ADDAMS FAMILY GRACE

TUNE: The Old Addams Family Theme

Be present at our table LORD,

Be here and every where adored.

These mercies bless and grant that

we,

May love serve and obey Thee.

Ah-ah-amen (snap -snap)*

Ah-ah-amen (snap -snap)*

Ah-ah-amen, Ah-ah-amen,

Ah-ah-amen (snap -snap)*

*Note: Cross arms when snapping fingers

3 ROCK YOU GRACE

TUNE: We Will Rock You

Heavenly Father, LORD and King,

You provide us with everything.

We've got Food on our plate,

Tastin' great.

Thank you for the food we already

ate.

Singing thank you Father, thank

you!

Thank you Father, thank you!

4 EDELWEISS GRACE

TUNE: Edelweiss

Bless our friends, bless our food,

Come, oh, Lord and be with us.

May our words glow with peace,

May your love surround us.

Friendship and love, may it bloom

and grow,

Bloom and grow, forever.

Bless our friends, bless our food,

Come, oh, Lord and be with us.

5 JOHNNY APPLESEED

Oh, the Lord's been good to me.

So now I thank the lord

For giving me the things I need

The sun, the rain and the appleseed;

Oh, the Lord's been good to me.

6 DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him all creatures here below;

Praise Him above ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Amen

7 TAPS

Day is done,

Gone the sun,

From the lake,

From the hills,

From the sky,

All is well,

Safely rest,

God is nigh.

Fading light

Dims the sight,

And a star gems the sky,

Gleaming bright,

From afar,

Drawing nigh,

Falls the night.

Thanks and praise,

For our days,

Neath the sun,

Neath the stars,

Neath the sky,

As we go,

This we know,

God is nigh.

8 MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

AMERICA ('Tis of Thee)

(Samuel F. Smith)

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.

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!

9 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 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!

10 AMERICA, AMERICA

ROUND: divide the group into

fourths, if possible.

America, America,

How can I tell you how I Feel?

You have given me many treasures,

I love you so.

11 THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh! 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 rockets red glare, the

bombs bursting in air,

Gave proof through the night that

our flag was still there.

Oh! say does that star-spangled

banner yet wave

O'er the land of the free and the

home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen

Thro' the mist of the deep,

Where the foe's haughty host

In dread silence reposes,

What is that which the breeze,

O'er the tower steep,

As it fitfully blows,

Half conceals, half discloses?

Now it catches the gleam of the

morning's first beam,

In full glory reflected, now shines

on the stream:

'Tis the star-spangled banner.

Oh! long may it wave

O'er the land of the free and the

home of the brave.

And where is that band

Who so vauntingly swore

That the havoc of war and the

battle's confusion

A home and a country should leave

us no more?

Their blood has washed out their
foul footstep's pollution.

No refuge could save the hireling
and slave

From the terror of flight, or the
gloom of the grave,

And the star-spangled banner in
triumph doth wave

O'er the land of the free and the
home of the brave.

Oh! thus be it ever,

When freemen shall stand

Between their loved homes and the
war's desolation,

Blest with vict'ry and peace,

May the Heav'n-rescued land

Praise the Pow'r that hath made and
preserved us a nation.

Then conquer we must,

For our cause it is just,

And this be our motto--

"In God is our trust."

And the star-spangled banner in

triumph doth wave

O'er the land of the free, and the

home of the brave.

12 FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth,

For the glory of the skies,

For the love which from our birth

Over and around us lies:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise

This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour

Of the day and of the night,

Hill and vale, and tree and flower,

Sun and moon and stars of light:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise

This our hymn of grateful praise.

13 DO LORD

Chorus:

Do Lord, o, do lord, O do remember me.

Do Lord, o, do lord, O do remember me.

Do Lord, o, do lord, O do remember me.

Way beyond the blue.

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,

Way beyond the blue.

Chorus

I took Jesus as my saviour

You take Him too.

I took Jesus as my saviour

You take Him too.

I took Jesus as my saviour

You take Him too.

Way beyond the blue.

Chorus

14 HALLEUJAH!

Note: Divide group into two groups,

the first stands and sings the

Hallelujah's and sits back down

while the second stands to sing

"Praise ye the Lord".

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu,

hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu,

hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!

Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!

Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!

Praise ye the Lord!

15 HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole wide world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in his hands,

He's got the sun and the moon in his hands,

He's got the wind and the rain in his hands,

He's got the sun and the moon in his hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the you and me, brother in His hands,

He's got the you and me, brother in His hands,

He's got the you and me, brother in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the you and me, sister in His hands,

He's got the you and me, sister in His hands,

He's got the you and me, sister in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the everybody in His hands,

He's got the everybody in His hands,

He's got the everybody in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole wide world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

16 BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

Beautiful Savior,

King of creation,

Son of God and son of Man!

Truly I'd love thee,

Truly I'd serve thee,

Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.

Fair are the meadows,

Fair are the woodlands,

Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring

Jesus is fairer,

Jesus is purer,

He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

Fair is the sunshine,

Fair is the moonlight,

Bright the sparkling stars on high;

Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels in the sky.

Beautiful Savior,
Lord of the nations,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and Honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be thine!

17 AMAZING GRACE

(John Newton)

recorded on Judy Collins Whales & Nightingales

Newport '63 Old Time

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found,

Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares

I have already come;

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,

And grace will lead me home.

It made my wounded spirit whole,

And calmed my troubled mind,

It's living food for many a soul,

That weary men may find.

The Lord has promised good to me;

His Word my hope secures;

He will my shield and portion be

As long as life endures.

When we've been gone ten thousand years,

Bright shining as the sun;

We've no less days, to sing God's praise

Than when we'd first begun.

18 HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God!

When I in awesome wonder,

Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,

Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my savior God to Thee,

How great thou art!

How great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my savior God to Thee,

How great thou art!

How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,

I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandure

And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Chorus

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,

Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,

That on the cross my burden gladly bearing He

bled and died to take away my sin;

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration

And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"

Chorus

19 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY FATHER

Children of the heav'nly Father

Safely in his bosom gather,

Nestling bird or star in heaven

Such a refuge ne'er was given.

God his own doth tend and nourish,

In his holy courts they flourish.

From all evil things he spares

them,

In his mighty arms he bears them.

Neither life nor death shall ever
From the Lord his children sever;
Unto them his grace he showeth
And their sorrows all he knoweth.

Though he giveth or he taketh,
God his children ne'er forsaketh;
His the loving purpose solely
To preserve them pure and holy.

20 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word

Chorus:

Faith of our father, holy faith,

We will be true to thee till death.

The martyrs, chained in prisons dark,

Were still in heart and conscience free;

And blest would be their children's fate

If they like them should die for thee.

Chorus

Faith of our fathers! We will love

Both friend and foe in all our strife;

Proclaim thee, too, as love knows how,

By saving Word and Faithful life.

Chorus

21 JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, Joyful we adore thee,

God of glory, Lord of love!

Hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,

Praising thee, their sun above.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,

Drive the gloom of doubt away.

Giver of immortal gladness,

Fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee,

Earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,
Stars and angles sing around thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird, and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in thee.

22 THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world,
And to my list'ning ears
All nature sings and round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world;
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;

His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world;

The birds their carols raise;

The morning light, the lilly white,

Declare their maker's praise.

This is my Father's world;

He shines in all that's fair.

In the rustling grass I hear him pass;

He speaks to me every where.

This is my Father's world;

Oh, let me not forget

That though the wrong seems oft so strong,

God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world;

Why should my heart be sad?

The Lord is King, let the heavens ring;

God reigns, let the earth be glad!

23 LET ALL THINGS NOW LIVING

Let all things now living

A song of thanksgiving

To God the creator triumphantly raise;

Who fashioned and made us,

protected and stayed us,

Who still guides us on to the end

of our days.

God's banners are o'er us, his

light goes before us,

A pillar of fire shining forth in

the night,

Till shadows have vanished and

darkness is banished,

As forward we travel from light into light.

His law he enforces, the stars in their courses

And sun in its orbit obediently shine;

The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,

The deeps of the ocean proclaim him divine.

We too should be voicing our love

and rejoicing;

With glad adoration a song let us raise

Till all things now living unite in

thanksgiving:

"To God in the highest, hosanna and praise!"

24 When The Saints Go Marching

Oh when the saints go marching in,

Oh when the saints go marching in,

Oh Lord I want to be in that number,

Oh when the saints go marching in.

Oh when the sun refuses to shine,

Oh when the sun refuses to shine,

Oh Lord I want to be in that number,

When the sun refuses to shine.

Oh when the dead, in Christ shall rise,

Oh when the dead, in Christ shall rise,

Oh Lord I want to be in that number

When the dead, in Christ shall rise

25 DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside

Down by the riverside

Down by the riverside

Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside

To study war no more.

CHORUS:

I ain't gonna study war no more,

more.

Study war no more, more.

Study war no more.

S'more verses ...

Gonna put on my long white robe.

Gonna put on my starry crown.

Gonna put on my golden shoes.

Gonna ride on my milk white horse.

Gonna talk with the prince of peace.

Gonna walk with the prince of peace.

Gonna shake hands around the world.

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand.

26 KUM BY YA (COME BY HERE)

Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,

Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,

Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,

Oh Lord!

Kum by ya.

Someone's crying Lord, kum by ya,

(x3) Oh Lord! Kum by ya.

Also:

Praying Singing

Laughing

27 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 has loosed the fateful lightning

of his terrible swift sword,

His truth is marching on.

CHORUS:

Glory, Glory Hallelujah,

Glory, Glory Hallelujah,

Glory, Glory Hallelujah,

His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet

that shall never call retreat,

He is sifting out the hearts of men

before His judgement seat. Be

swift my soul to answer him, be

jubilant my feet,

Our God is marching on.

CHORUS

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

die to make men free,

His truth is marching on.

CHORUS

28 HYMN

(Tune: Edelweiss)

Thank you Lord,

On this day, for our many good

blessings,

Thank you Lord,

On this day for our many close

friendships.

Glory to God may you hear our

prayers, guide us on

forever,

Thank you Lord, on this day for our

blessings.

Lord we ask

As we go into all of life's

pathways,

That each day

We may know you are calling us

onward,

Glory to God may you hear our

prayers, lead us on forever,

So each day we may know you are

leading us onward.

Grant us Lord,

On this day deeper insights and

challenge,

That each day

We grow in faith, and knowledge and

wisdom,

Glory to God may you hear our

prayer, guide us on forever,

Grant us Lord on this day deeper

insights and challenge.

29 SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

CHORUS:

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.

CHORUS

If you get there before I do,

Coming for to carry me home,

Tell all my friends that I'm coming too,

Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

I'm sometimes up, and sometimes down,

Coming for to carry me home,

But still my soul feels heaven bound,

Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

30 GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America,

Land that I love.

Stand beside her,

And guide her,

Thru 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.