

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 LIGHTENING OF HIS TERRIBLE SWIFT SWORD;
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON.

CHORUS:

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

I HAVE SEEN HIM IN THE WATCHFIRES OF A HUNDRED CIRCLING CAMPS;
THEY HAVE BUILT HIM AN ALTER IN THE EVENING DEWS AND DAMPS;
I CAN READ HIS RIGHTEOUS SENTENCE BY THE DIM AND FLARING LAMPS;
HIS DAY IS MARCHING ON!

REPEAT CHORUS...

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

PACK UP ALL MY CARE AND WOE, HERE I GO SINGING LOW,
BYE, BYE BLACKBIRD.
WHERE SOMEBODY WAITS FOR ME, SUGAR'S SWEET AND SO IS SHE,
BYE, BYE BLACKBIRD.
NO ONE HERE CAN LOVE AND UNDERSTAND ME,
OH, WHAT HARD LUCK STORIES THEY ALL HAND ME;
MAKE MY BED AND LIGHT THE LIGHT;
I'LL ARRIVE LATE TONIGHT. BLACKBIRD, BYE BYE.

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON, I WANT TO SPOON
TO MY HONEY I'LL CROOS LOVE'S TUNE.
HONEYMOON, KEEP A-SHINING IN JUNE.
YOUR SILVERY BEAMS WILL BRING LOVE'S DREAMS,
WE'LL BE CUDDLING SOON, BY THE SILVERY MOON.

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 HOROES PROVED IN LIBERATING STRIFE,
WHO MORE THAN SELF THEIR COUNTRY LOVED, AND MERCY MORE THAN LIFE!
AMERICA! AMERICA! MAY GOD THY GOLD REFINE,
'TIL ALL SUCCESSS BE NOBLENES, AND EVERY GAIN DIVINE.

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.