America (My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

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 rapture thrills Like that above.

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town A-riding on a pony He stuck a feather in his hat And called it macaroni

Chorus:

Yankee Doodle, keep it up Yankee Doodle dandy Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy!

Father and I went down to camp Along with Captain Gooding And there we saw the men and boys As thick as hasty pudding. *Chorus*

This Land is Your Land Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land From California, to the New York Island From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway I saw above me an endless skyway I saw below me a golden valley This land was made for you and me *Chorus* I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts And all around me a voice was

And all around me a voice was sounding

This land was made for you and me *Chorus*

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 spacious skies, Whose stern impassioned stress A thoroughfare of freedom beat Across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law!

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy A Yankee Doodle, do or die A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam Born on the Fourth of July

I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart She's my Yankee Doodle joy Yankee Doodle came to London Just to ride the ponies I am the Yankee Doodle Boy

You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, You're a high flying flag And forever in peace may you wave. You're the emblem of The land I love. The home of the free and the brave. Ev'ry heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue, Where there's never a boast or brag. Should auld acquaintance be forgot, Keep your eye on the grand old flag. *Repeat all above*

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.

The Star Spangled Banner

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

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 as Creator, family all are we Let me walk with my family In peaceful harmony Let peace begin with me Let this be the moment now With every breath I take Let this be my joyous vow To take each moment and live each moment In peace eternally Let there be peace on earth And let it begin with me