

OPENING CEREMONY MUSICAL SELECTIONS

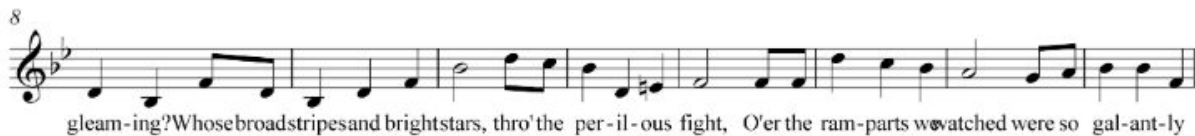
Opening Ceremony Songs

The Star-Spangled Banner

The words of "The Star-Spangled Banner" were written by Mr. Key in 1814 under stirring circumstances. He was detained on board one of the British ships which attacked Fort Mifflin. All night the bombardment continued, indicating that the fort had not surrendered. Toward the morning the firing ceased, and Mr. Key awaited dawn in great suspense. When light came, he saw that "our flag was still there," and in the fervor of the moment he wrote the lines of our national song; the tune is ascribed by the weight of authority to John Stafford Smith, an English composer who set it about 1780.

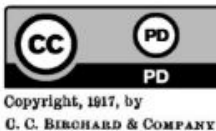
Francis Scott Key

John Stafford Smith



2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering 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!

3. Oh, thus be it e'er when free-men 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 has made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just;
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!



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Source: Dykema, Peter, Will Earhart, Osbourne McConathy, and Hollis Dann. *I Hear America Singing*: 55 *Songs and Choruses for Community Singing*. Boston: C. C. Birchard & Company, 1917.

OPENING CEREMONY MUSICAL SELECTIONS

(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

Several nations have used this splendid dignified tune, either as a national anthem, or as a composition of the utmost importance. Parts of the melody have been traced back as far as Dr. John Bull (1563-1628), but the composer of the melody in its final form is still unknown, though many continue to credit it to Henry Carey, an Englishman (1690-1743). The words were written in 1832 by Reverend S. F. Smith, an American clergymen. The song was first sung publicly at a children's celebration of American independence in the Park Street Church, Boston, July 4, of that year. Numerous other verses have been written to this melody. Two of the best are the ones below by Henry Van Dyke.

S.F. Smith

Henry Carey (?)

mf Andante con moto

My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

5 *f*
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the

10 *ff*
Pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!

2. 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.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4. 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!

5. We love thine inland seas,
Thy groves and giant trees,
Thy rolling plains;
Thy rivers' mighty sweep,
Thy mystic canyons deep,
Thy mountains wild and steep,--
All thy domains.

6. Thy silver Eastern strands,
Thy Golden Gate that stands
Fronting the West;
Thy flowery Southland fair,
Thy North's sweet, crystal air:
O Land beyond compare,
We love thee best!

Transcribed By Jennifer Lee



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OPENING CEREMONY MUSICAL SELECTIONS

God Bless America

Irving Berlin
arr. by Shelia Lee

God bless A - mer-i - ca, land that I love.

Stand be - side her and guide her thru the night with a light from a -

bove. From the moun-tains, to the prai-ries, to the o-ceans

white with foam. God bless A - mer - i - ca,

my home sweet home.

1. home.

2. home.

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OPENING CEREMONY MUSICAL SELECTIONS

America, the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates

Samuel Ward

B \flat F F 7

O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of
 O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern im - pas - sioned
 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In li - ber - a - ting
 O beau - ti - ful for pat - riot dream That sees be - yond the

4 B \flat B \flat F

grain, For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A -
 stress, A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A -
 strife, Who more than self their coun - try loved, And
 years, Thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, Un -

7 G 7 C 7 F F 7 B \flat

bove the frui - ted plain! A - mer - i - cal A -
 cross the wil - der - ness! A - mer - i - cal A -
 mer - cy more than life! A - mer - i - cal A -
 dimmed by hu - man tears! A - mer - i - cal A -

10 F F 7 B \flat B \flat 7

mer - i - cal! God Shed His grace on thee, And
 mer - i - cal! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, Con -
 mer - i - cal! May God thy gold re - fine, Till
 mer - i - cal! God shed His grace on thee, And

13 E \flat B \flat E \flat F 7 B \flat

crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy li - ber - ty in law!
 all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea - to shin - ing sea!

OPENING CEREMONY MUSICAL SELECTIONS

DOXOLOGIES

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Doxology

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; praise him, all

crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host:

praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, A - men.

Thomas Ken, 1674

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.
Louis Bourgeois, 1551

OPENING CEREMONY MUSICAL SELECTIONS

Living for Jesus

Walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work. Col. 1:10
I now live... by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me. Gal. 2:20

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus Who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, wher - ev - er I am, Do - ing each du - ty in
4. Liv - ing for Je - sus through earth's lit - tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the

all that I do; Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad - heart - ed and free,
sin and dis - grace; Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,
His ho - ly Name; Will - ing to suf - fer af - lic - tion and loss,
light of His smile; Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

Refrain slower
This is the path - way of bless - ing for me,
Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all. O Je - sus, Lord and Sav - ior,
Deem - ing each tri - al a part of my cross,
Bring - ing the wear - y to find rest in Him.

I give my - self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a - tone - ment, didst give Thy - self for

me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, my heart shall be Thy throne;

My life I give, hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.