



# Sing-a-long Song Sheet

## Take Me Out To The Ball Game

Take me out to the ball game, take me out to the crowd,  
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack; I don't care if I never get back.  
Let me root, root, root for the home team. If they don't win it's a shame.  
For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out at the old ball game!

## You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, you're a high-flyin' 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.  
Every heart beats true, under red, white, and blue, where there's never a boast or brag,  
But should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag.

## 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.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! ... His truth is marching on.

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 live to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! ... His truth is marching on.

## Deep in the Heart of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright, Deep in the heart of Texas;  
The prairie sky is wide and high, Deep in the heart of Texas.

The sage in bloom is like perfume, Deep in the heart of Texas;  
Reminds me of the one I love, Deep in the heart of Texas.



## 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.

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.

## 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.

## The Star-Spangled Banner

O 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;  
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

