

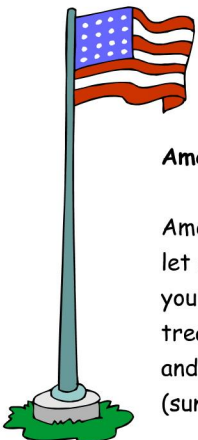
This Land is Your Land

As I went walking, that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below that golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.

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 was made for your and me.

I saw a sign that said "No Trespassing."
And on the other side, that sign said nothing.
And all around me a voice was calling
"That sign was made for you and me."

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 was made for your and me.



America

America, America
let us tell you how we feel
you have given us your
treasures
and we love you so.
(sung in a round)

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 pilgrim feet
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!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife.
Who more than self their country
loved
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness
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!

A Window To His Love



I want to be a window to His love,
so when you look at me you will see Him.
I want to be so pure and clear that you won't even know I'm here,
'cause His love will shine brightly through me.

I want to be a doorway to the truth,
so when you walk beyond you will find Him.
I want to stand so straight and tall, that you won't notice me at all.
But through my open door He will be seen.

A window to His love.
A doorway to the truth.
A bearer of the message He'd have me bring to you
And with each passing day
I want to fade away.
'Till only He can be seen And I become a window to His love.

I want to be a window to His love,
so you can look through me and you'll see Him.
And some day shining through my face, you'll see His loving countenance,
'cause I will have become like He is

A window to His love.
A doorway to the truth.
A bearer of the message He'd have me bring to you
And with each passing day
I want to fade away.
'Till only He can be seen And I become...

A window to His love
A doorway to the truth.
A bearer of the message He'd have me bring to you.
And with each passing year
I want to disappear
'Till He's become ev'rything
and I've become a window to His love.



We'll Bring The World His Truth

We have been born, as Nephi of old,
To goodly parents who love the Lord.
We have been taught and we understand,
That we must do as the Lord commands.

We are as the army of Helaman.
We have been taught in our youth.
And we will be the Lord's missionaries
To bring the world his truth.

We have been saved for these latter days
To build the kingdom in righteous ways.
We hear the words our prophet declares:
"Let each who's worthy go forth and share"

We are as the army of Helaman.
We have been taught in our youth.
And we will be the Lord's missionaries
To bring the world his truth.

We know his plan, and we will prepare,
Increase our knowledge through study and prayer.
Daily we'll learn until we are called
To take the gospel to all the world.

We are as the army of Helaman.
We have been taught in our youth.
And we will be the Lord's missionaries
To bring the world his truth.

Jesus Was No Ordinary Man

Jesus was no ordinary man.
But there were some who did not understand.
They saw him working miracles, but some were still deceived.
Why did they not believe?

When with few loaves and fishes the multitudes were fed;
When He showed them His pow'r to heal and even raised the dead;
When He walked upon the water and He calmed the raging sea,
Why did they not believe?

Jesus was no ordinary man.
But there were some who did not understand.
They saw him working miracles, but some were still deceived.
Why did they not believe?

When His faith filled the fishnets; gave sight unto the blind;
When they saw at His bidding even water turned to wine;
When He offered all He had to them if they would but receive,
Why did they not believe?

Jesus was no ordinary man.
The pow'r to bless and heal was in His hands.
They saw him cleanse the leper They saw him heal the lame;
They must have sensed divinity and known from whence He came,

But understanding not His cause,
They crucified the son of God,
And even then they did not understand
That Jesus was no ordinary man.

