America, America, God shed His grace on thee, for without His loving grace we wouldn't be the land of the free.

<u>M</u>oreover, Lord as we celebrate the existence of this land of ours, we place it's riskey future in Thy hands.

Employ us in Thy omnipotent plan, do not let us fall from Thee, enable us to stay the course with Thee.

<u>Negate</u> in us the tendency to fall from grace and anchor our America, firmly, in Thy redeeming grace, to Thee.