

*The UkeQuestors Zoom Jam Series*  
**The Patriotic Songs Theme**  
**19 Songs – 33 Pages**  
**January 15, 2021**

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# America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)

**C** **G**  
O beautiful for spacious skies,

**G7** **C**  
For amber waves of grain,

**G**  
For purple mountain majesties

**D** **D7** **G** **G7**  
Above the fruited plain!

**C** **G**  
America! America!

**G7** **C**  
God shed His grace on thee

**F** **C**  
And crown thy good with brotherhood

**F** **G7** **C**  
From sea to shining sea!

**C** **G**  
O beautiful for pilgrim feet,

**G7** **C**  
Whose stern, impassioned stress

**G**  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat

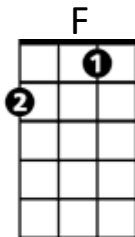
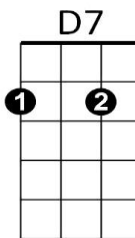
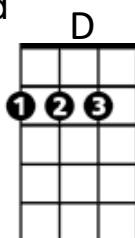
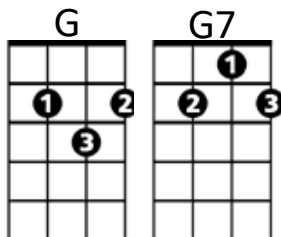
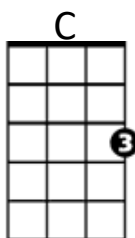
**D** **D7** **G** **G7**  
Across the wilderness!

**C** **G**  
America! America!

**G7** **C**  
God mend thine every flaw,

**F** **C**  
Confirm thy soul in self-control,

**F** **G7** **C**  
Thy liber-ty in law!



**C** **G**  
O beautiful for heroes proved

**G7** **C**  
In liber-ating strife,

**G**  
Who more than self their country loved

**D** **D7** **G** **G7**  
And mercy more than life!

**C** **G**  
America! America!

**G7** **C**  
May God thy gold refine,

**F** **C**  
Till all success be nobleness,

**F** **G7** **C**  
And every gain divine!

**C** **G**  
O beautiful for patriot dream

**G7** **C**  
That sees beyond the years

**G**  
Thine alabaster cities gleam

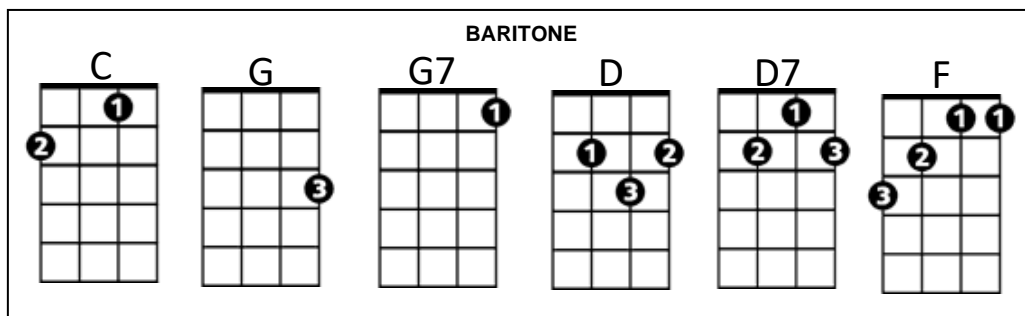
**D** **D7** **G** **G7**  
Undimmed by human tears!

**C** **G**  
America! America!

**G7** **C**  
God shed His grace on thee

**F** **C**  
And crown thy good with brotherhood

**F** **G7** **C**  
From sea to shining sea!



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**G** **D**  
O beautiful for spacious skies,

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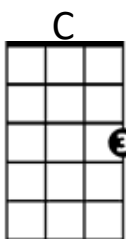
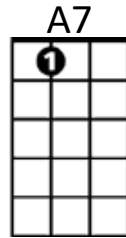
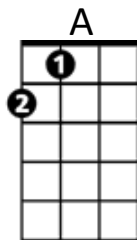
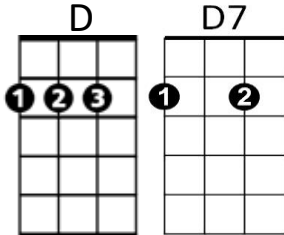
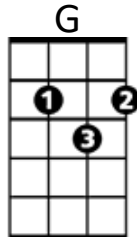
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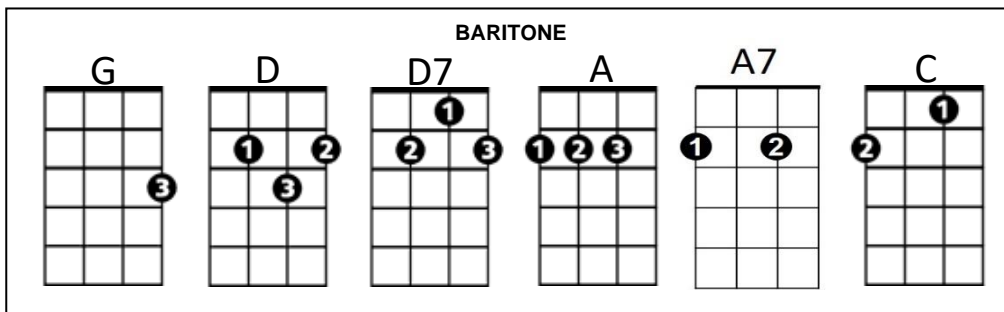
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And crown thy good with brotherhood

**C** **D7** **G**  
From sea to shining sea!



## American Tune (Paul Simon)

**C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am**  
 Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused

**C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7**  
 Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused

**F G F C F C G Am A7**  
 Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones

**D7 G7 C G7 D G**  
 Still you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant

**F C G E7 Am Dm C G C**  
 So far away from home, so far away from home

**C F C G7 C G E7**  
 And I don't know a soul who's not been ba t-tered

**Am E7 Am**  
 I don't have a friend that feels at ease

**C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7**  
 I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees

**F G F C F C G Am A7**  
 Aw, but it's all right, it's all right for we lived so well so long

**D7 G7 C G7 D G**  
 Still when I think of the road we're travelin' on

**F C G E7 Am**  
 I wonder what's gone wrong,  
**Dm C G C**  
 I can't help but wonder what's gone wrong

**C**  
 And I dreamed I was dying...

**G G7 Am**  
 I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly

**G7 F C G G7**  
 And looking back down on me smiled reassuringly

**C**  
 And I dreamed I was flying....

**G G7 Am**  
 And high up above my eyes could clearly see

**G7 C G G7**  
 The Statue of Liberty - sailing away to sea

**C**  
 And I dreamed I was flying....

**C F C G C G E7**  
 For we come on the ship they call the Mayflower

**Am E7 Am**  
 We come on the ship that sailed the moon

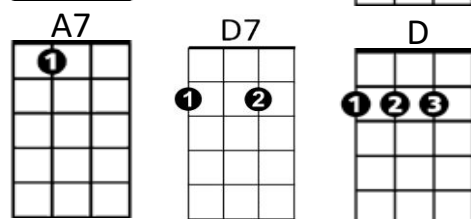
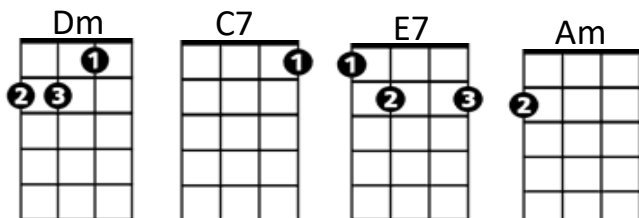
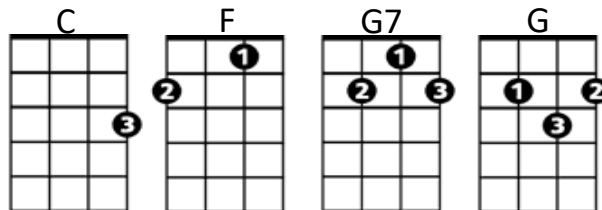
**C F C G C G C**  
 We come in the age's most un - certain hours

**Am E7 Am C7**  
 And sing an American Tune

**F G F C F C G Am A7**  
 Aw, but it's all right, it's alright it's alright you can't be for - ever blessed

**D7 G C G7 D G**  
 Still tomorrow's gonna be a - nother working day

**C F C G E7 Am Dm C G G7 C G C F G7 C**  
 And I'm trying to get some rest, that's all I'm trying to get some rest



**BARITONE**

Ukulele chord diagrams for C, F, G7, G, C7, Em, Am, A7, Dm, D7, and D in baritone tuning. The C chord is an open C major triad. The F chord is F major with the 4th string muted. The G7 chord is G7 with the 4th string muted. The G chord is an open G major triad. The C7 chord is C7 with the 4th string muted. The Em chord is Em with the 4th string muted. The Am chord is Am with the 4th string muted. The A7 chord is A7 with the 4th string muted. The Dm chord is Dm with the 4th string muted. The D7 chord is D7 with the 4th string muted. The D chord is an open D major triad.

## American Tune (Paul Simon)

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 Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused  
**C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7**  
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**F C G E7 Am Dm C G C**  
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**C**  
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B  
A  
R  
I  
T  
O  
N  
E

**C F C G C G E7**  
 For we come on the ship they call the Mayflower  
**Am E7 Am**  
 We come on the ship that sailed the moon  
**C F C G C G C**  
 We come in the age's most un - certain hours  
**Am E7 Am**  
 And sing an American Tune  
**C7 F G F C F C G Am A7**  
 Aw, but it's all right, it's alright it's alright you can't be for - ever blessed  
**D7 G C G7 D G**  
 Still tomorrow's gonna be a - nother working day  
**C F C G E7 Am Dm C G G7 C**  
 And I'm trying to get some rest, that's all I'm trying to get some rest

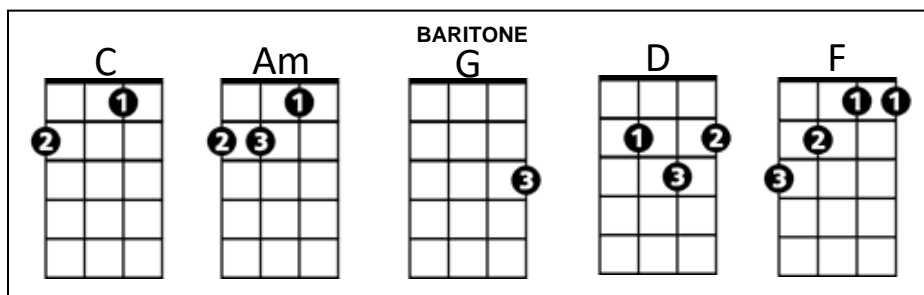
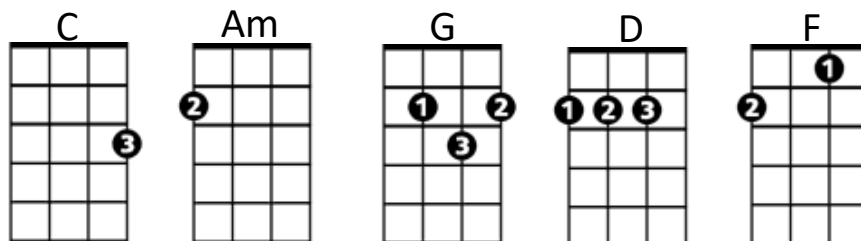
# Anchors Aweigh

(Charles A. Zimmerman / Alfred H. Miles 1906 / Royal Lovell 1926)  
(Revised Lyrics 1997 / John Hagen)

**C Am C G C**  
Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry;  
**F C F G Am D G**  
We'll never change our course, so vi - cious foe steer shy-y-y-y.  
**C Am C G C F C F G**  
Roll out the TNT, anch-ors aweigh. Sail on to vic- to - ry,  
**Am C G C**  
And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!

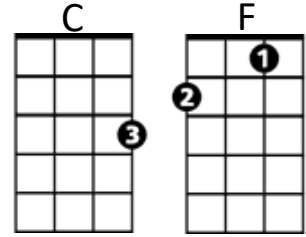
**C Am C G C**  
Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anch-ors Aweigh.  
**F C F G Am D G**  
Farewell to fo-reign sho res, we sail at break of day, of day.  
**C Am C G C**  
Through our last night on shore, Drink to the foam,  
**F C F G Am C G C**  
Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

**C Am C G C**  
Blue of the mighty deep, Gold of God's great sun;  
**F C F G Am D G**  
Let these our co-lors be, Till All of time be done-n-n-ne;  
**C Am C G C**  
On seven seas we learn, Navy's stern call:  
**F C F G Am C G C**  
Faith, courage, ser-vice true, With honor over, honor over all.



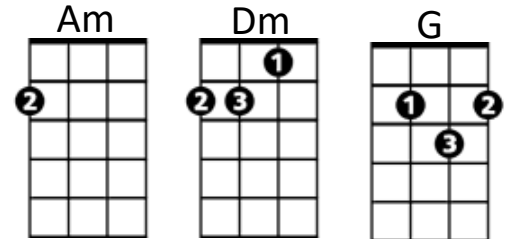
## Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C

**C**  
 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
**F**  
 He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.  
**C**  
**Am**  
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.  
**Dm G C**  
 His truth is marching on.



### Chorus:

**C F C**  
 Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!  
**Am Dm G C**  
 Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!



**C**  
 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,  
**F C**  
 They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dew's and damp's.  
**Am**  
 I can read His righteous sentenc e by the dim and flaring lamps.  
**Dm G C**  
 His day is marching on.

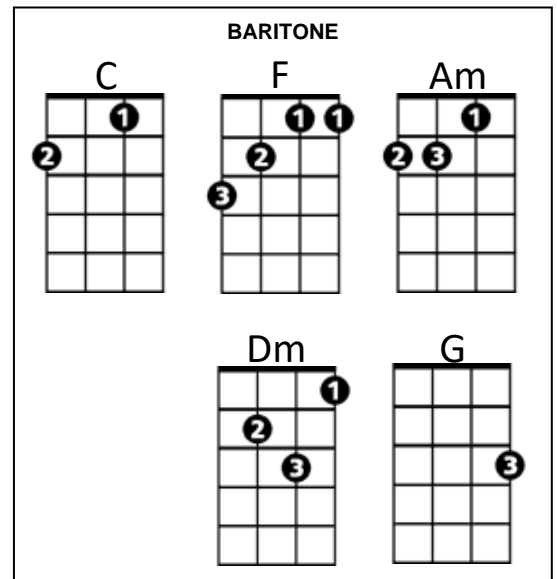
### (Chorus)

**C**  
 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,  
**F C**  
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.  
**Am**  
 O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!  
**Dm G C**  
 Our God is marching on.

### (Chorus)

**C**  
 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
**F C**  
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.  
**Am**  
 As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,  
**Dm G C**  
 While God is marching on.

### (Chorus)



## Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

**G**

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,

**C**

**G**

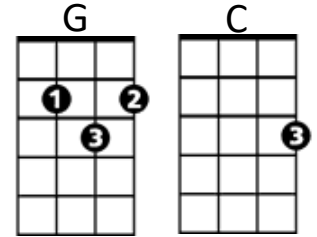
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.

**Em**

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.

**Am D G**

His truth is marching on.



**Chorus:**

**G**

**C**

**G**

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!

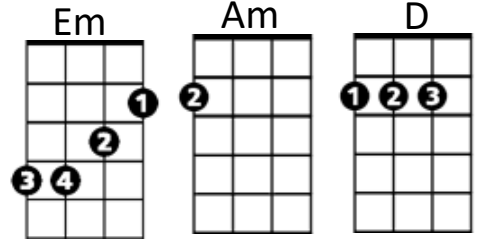
**Em**

**Am**

**D**

**G**

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!



**G**

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,

**C**

**G**

They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dew and damps.

**Em**

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.

**Am D G**

His day is marching on.

**(Chorus)**

**G**

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,

**C**

**G**

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.

**Em**

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!

**Am D G**

Our God is marching on.

**(Chorus)**

**G**

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

**C**

**G**

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.

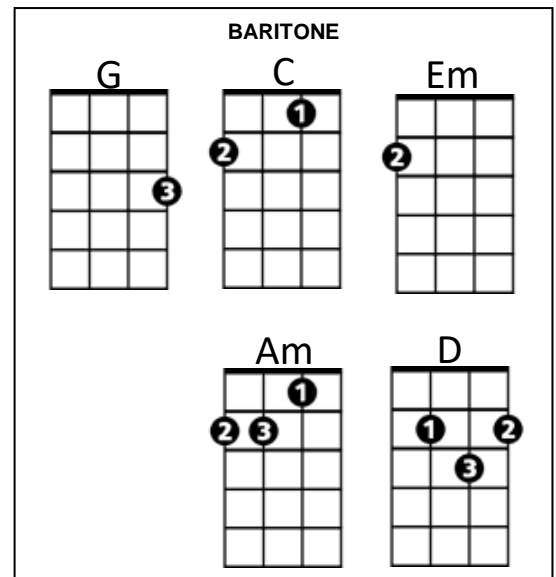
**Em**

As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,

**Am D G**

While God is marching on.

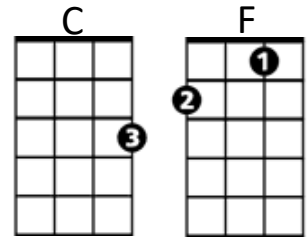
**(Chorus)**





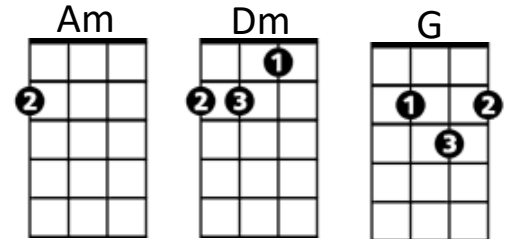
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C

**C**  
 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
**F** **C**  
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**Am**  
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.  
**Dm G C**  
 His truth is marching on.



**Chorus:**

**C F C**  
 Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!  
**Am Dm G C**  
 Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!



**C**  
 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,  
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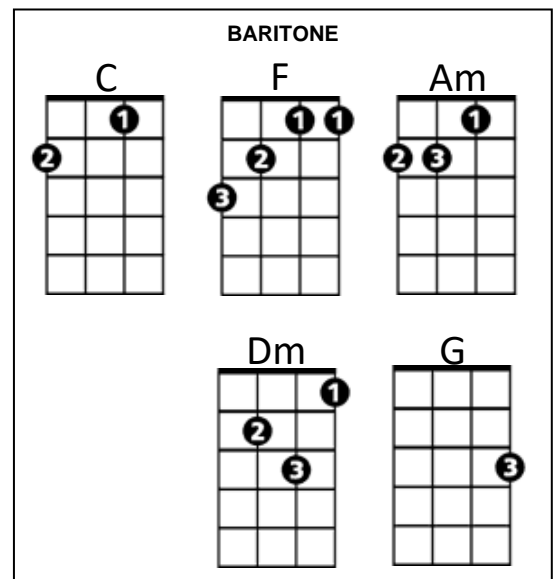
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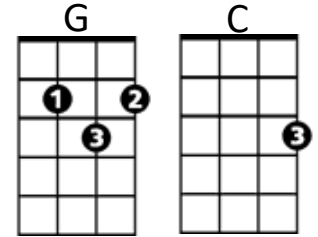
**C**  
 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
**F C**  
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.  
**Am**  
 As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,  
**Dm G C**  
 While God is marching on.

**(Chorus)**



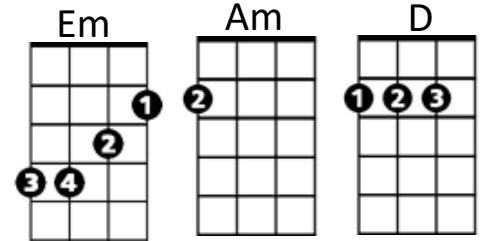
Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

**G**  
 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
**C** **G**  
 He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.  
**Em**  
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.  
**Am D G**  
 His truth is marching on.



**Chorus:**

**G C G**  
 Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!  
**Em Am D G**  
 Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!



**G**  
 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,  
**C G**  
 They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dew and damp.  
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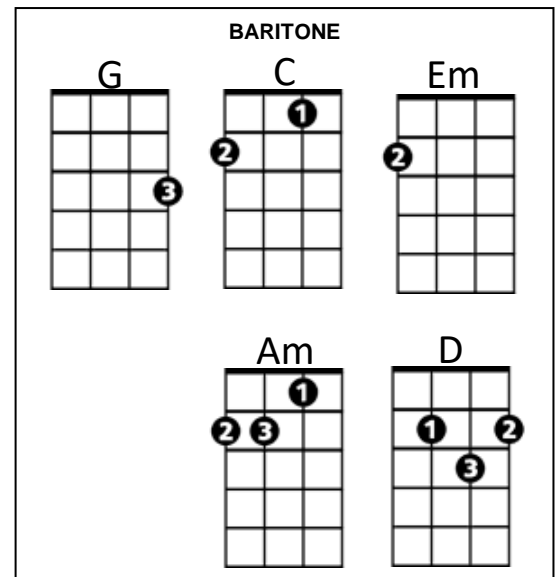
**(Chorus)**

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**C G**  
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**C G**  
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.  
**Em**  
 As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,  
**Am D G**  
 While God is marching on.

**(Chorus)**



# Born in the USA (Bruce Springsteen)

**C** **F** **C**  
Born down in a dead man's town  
**F** **C**  
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground  
**F** **C**  
End up like a dog that's been beat too much  
**F** **C**  
Till you spend half your life just covering up

## Chorus:

**C** **F** **C** **F** **C**  
Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
I was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now

**C** **F** **C**  
Got in a little hometown jam  
**F** **C**  
So they put a rifle in my hand  
**F** **C**  
Sent me off to a foreign land  
**F** **C**  
To go and kill the yellow man

## (Chorus)

**C** **F** **C**  
Come back home to the refinery  
**F** **C**  
Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"  
**F** **C**  
Went down to see my V.A. man  
**F** **C** **C** **F**  
He said "Son, don't you understand"

**C** **F** **C**  
I had a brother at Khe Sahn  
**F** **C**  
Fighting off the Viet Cong  
**F** **C**  
They're still there, he's all gone  
**F** **C**  
He had a woman he loved in Saigon  
**F** **C**  
I got a picture of him in her arms now

**C** **F** **C**  
Down in the shadow of the penitentiary  
**F** **C**  
Out by the gas fires of the refinery  
**F** **C**  
I'm ten years burning down the road  
**F** **C**  
Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

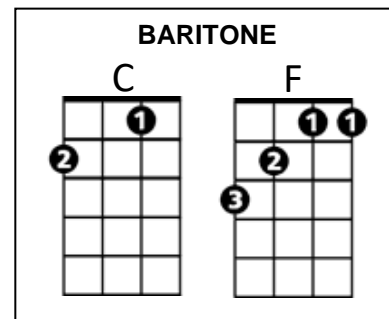
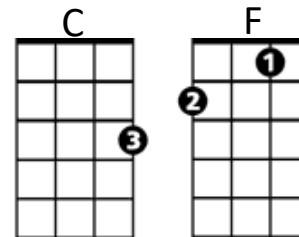
## (Chorus)

**C** **F** **C** **F** **C**  
Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.  
**C** **F** **C**  
Born in the U.S.A.,

**F** **C**  
I'm a long-gone Daddy in the U.S.A. now  
**C** **F** **C** **F** **C**  
Born in the U.S.A., Born in the U.S.A.  
**C** **F** **C**  
Born in the U.S.A.,

**F** **C**  
I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the U.S.A. now

**C F C**



## Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean (Thomas A'Becket, Sr. / David Shaw)

**C**                    **G**                    **C**  
 O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,  
**F**                    **Dm**                    **C** **G**  
 The home of the brave and the fre - e  
**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion,  
**C**                    **D**                    **G**  
 A world offers homage to thee.  
**G7**                    **C**  
 Thy mandates make heroes assemble,  
**F**                    **G**  
 When Liberty's form stands in view  
**C**                    **C7**                    **F**  
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble,  
**Dm**                    **G**                    **C**  
 When borne by the red, white, and blue!  
**G**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 When borne by the red, white, and blue!  
**G**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 When borne by the red, white, and blue!  
**C7**                    **F**  
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble,  
**Dm**                    **G**                    **C**  
 When borne by the red, white, and blue!

**C**                    **G**                    **C**  
 The Star-Spangled Banner bring hither,  
**F**                    **Dm**                    **C** **G**  
 O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave  
**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 May the wreaths they have won never wither,  
**C**                    **D**                    **G**  
 Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave  
**G7**                    **C**  
 May the service united ne'er sever,  
**F**                    **G**  
 But hold to their colors so true  
**C**                    **C7**                    **F**  
 The Army and Navy forever,  
**Dm**                    **G**                    **C**  
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
**G**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
**G**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
**C7**                    **F**  
 The Army and Navy forever,,  
**Dm**                    **G**                    **C**  
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!

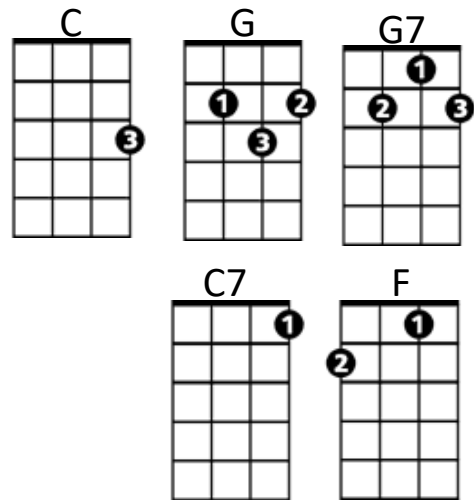
**C**                    **G**                    **C**  
 When war winged it's wide desolations,  
**F**                    **Dm**                    **C** **G**  
 And threatened the land to deform  
**D**                    **D7**                    **G**  
 The ark then of freedom's foundation,  
**C**                    **D**                    **G**  
 Columbia, rode safe through the storm  
**G7**                    **C**  
 With t he garlands of vict'ry about her,  
**F**                    **G**  
 When so proudly she bore her brave crew  
**C**                    **C7**                    **F**  
 With her flag proudly floating before her,  
**Dm**                    **G**                    **C**  
 The boast of the red, white, and blue!  
**G**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 The boast of the red, white, and blue!  
**G**                    **G7**                    **C**  
 The boast of the red, white, and blue!  
**C7**                    **F**  
 With her flag proudly floating before her,  
**Dm**                    **G**                    **C**  
 The boast of the red, white, and blue!

	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>
<b>C7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>Dm</b>

# God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

## Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

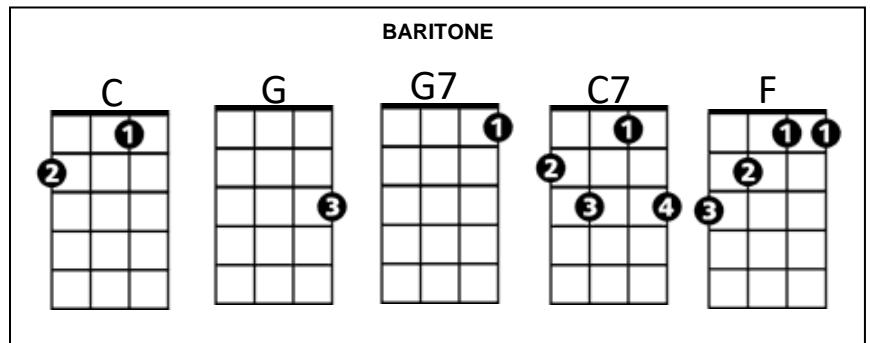
**C**                    **G**  
 God Bless America  
                  **G7** **C**  
 Land that I love  
**C7**            **F**                    **C**  
 Stand beside her, and guide her  
    **G7**                    **C**  
 Thru the night with a light from above



**G**                    **G7** **C**  
 From the mountains, to the prairies  
                  **G**                    **G7**                    **C**                    **C7**  
 To the oceans, white with foam

**F** **G7** **C**  
 God bless America  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 My home sweet home  
**F** **G7** **C**  
 God bless America  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

**F** **G7** **C**  
 God bless America  
**F** **C** **G** **F** **C**  
 My home sweet ho-me



# God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

## Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

**F**                    **C**  
 God Bless America  
                          **C7** **F**

Land that I love

**F7**            **Bb**                    **F**  
 Stand beside her, and guide her

**C7**                    **F**  
 Thru the night with a light from above

**C**                    **C7**    **F**  
 From the mountains, to the prairies

**C**            **C7**                    **F**    **F7**  
 To the oceans, white with foam

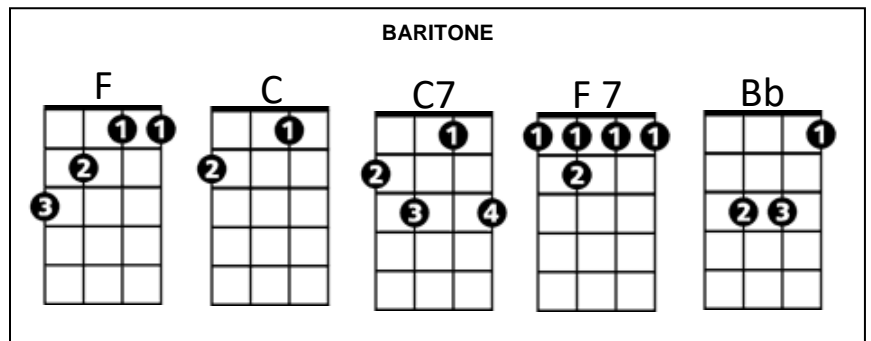
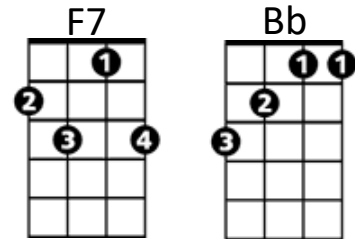
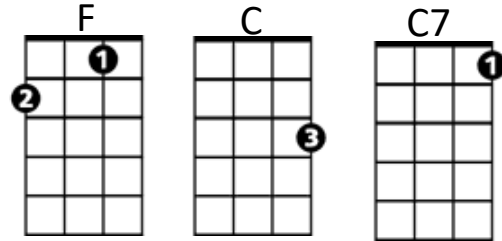
**Bb** **C7**    **F**  
 God bless America

**Bb** **F**    **C**    **F**  
 My home sweet home

**Bb** **C7**    **F**  
 God bless America

**Bb** **F**    **C**    **F**  
 My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

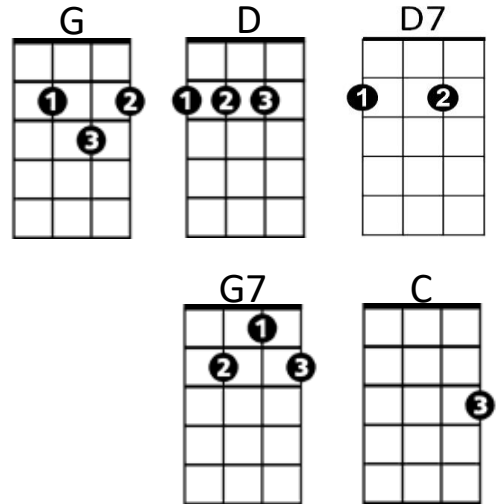
**Bb** **C7**    **F**  
 God bless America  
**Bb** **F**    **C**    **Bb** **F**  
 My home sweet ho -me



# God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

## Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

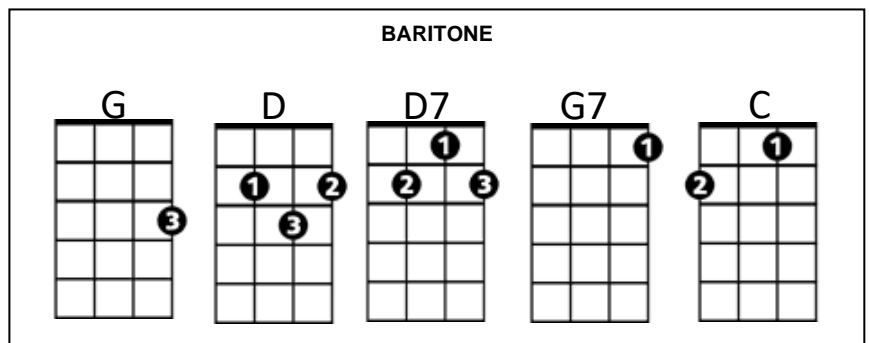
**G** **D**  
 God Bless America  
**D7** **G**  
 Land that I love  
**G7** **C** **G**  
 Stand beside her, and guide her  
**D7** **G**  
 Thru the night with a light from above



**D** **D7** **G**  
 From the mountains, to the prairies  
**D** **D7** **G** **G7**  
 To the oceans, white with foam

**C** **D7** **G**  
 God bless America  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
 My home sweet home  
**C** **D7** **G**  
 God bless America  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
 My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

**C** **D7** **G**  
 God bless America  
**C** **G** **D** **C** **G**  
 My home sweet ho -me



## Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key C

C                    G   C

From the Halls of Montezu - ma,

G            G7   C

To the shores of Tripoli

                         G   C

We fight our country's bat-tles,

G            G7            C

In the air, on land, and sea

F                            C

First to fight for right and freedom,

F                            C

And to keep our honor clean

                         G            C

We are p roud to claim the title,

G    G7            C

Of Unite d States Marine.

C                    G   C

Here's health to you and to our Corps,

G            G7            C

Which we are proud to serve

                         G            C

In many a strife we've fought for life,

G            G7            C

And never lost our nerve

F                            C

If the Army and the Navy,

F                            C

Ever look on Heaven's scenes

                         G            C

They will find the streets are guarded,

G    G7            C

by United States Marines.

C                    G   C

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,

G            G7            C

From dawn to setting sun

                         G            C

We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,

G            G7            C

Where we could take a gun

F                            C

In the snow of far-off Northern lands,

F                            C

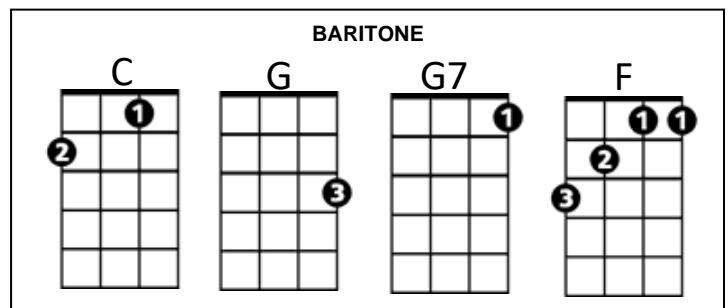
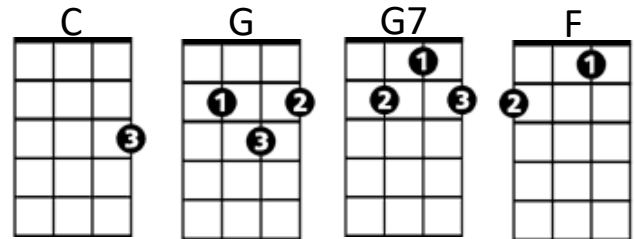
And in sunny tropic scenes

                         G            C

You will find us always on the job,

G    G7            C

The United States Marines.





## Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

**D                    A   D**

From the Halls of Montezu - ma,

**A            A7   D**

To the shores of Tripoli

**A   D**

We fight our country's bat-tles,

**A   A7   D**

In the air, on land, and sea

**G                    D**

First to fight for right and freedom,

**G                    D**

And to keep our honor clean

**A                    D**

We are proud to claim the title,

**A   A7   D**

Of United States Marine.

**D                    A   D**

Here's health to you and to our Corps,

**A            A7   D**

Which we are proud to serve

**A                    D**

In many a strife we've fought for life,

**A   A7   D**

And never lost our nerve

**G                    D**

If the Army and the Navy,

**G                    D**

Ever look on Heaven's scenes

**A                    D**

They will find the streets are guarded,

**A   A7   D**

by United States Marines.

**D                    A   D**

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,

**A            A7   D**

From dawn to setting sun

**A                    D**

We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,

**A            A7   D**

Where we could take a gun

**G                    D**

In the snow of far-off Northern lands,

**G                    D**

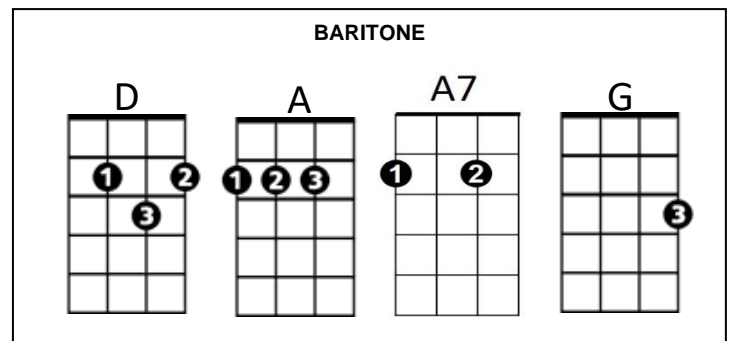
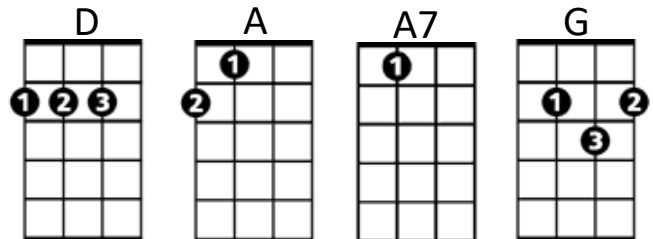
And in sunny tropic scenes

**A                    D**

You will find us always on the job,

**A            A7   D**

The United States Marines.



## Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

**G                    D   G**  
From the Halls of Montezu - ma,

**D            D7   G**  
To the shores of Tripoli

**D   G**  
We fight our country's bat-tles,

**D   D7   G**  
In the air, on land, and sea

**C                    G**  
First to fight for right and freedom,

**C                    G**  
And to keep our honor clean

**D                    G**  
We are proud to claim the title,

**D   D7   G**  
Of United States Marine.

**G                    D   G**  
Here's health to you and to our Corps,

**D            D7   G**  
Which we are proud to serve

**D                    G**  
In many a strife we've fought for life,

**D   D7   G**  
And never lost our nerve

**C                    G**  
If the Army and the Navy,

**C                    G**  
Ever look on Heaven's scenes

**D                    G**  
They will find the streets are guarded,

**D   D7   G**  
by United States Marines.

**G                    D   G**  
Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,

**D            D7   G**  
From dawn to setting sun

**D                    G**  
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,

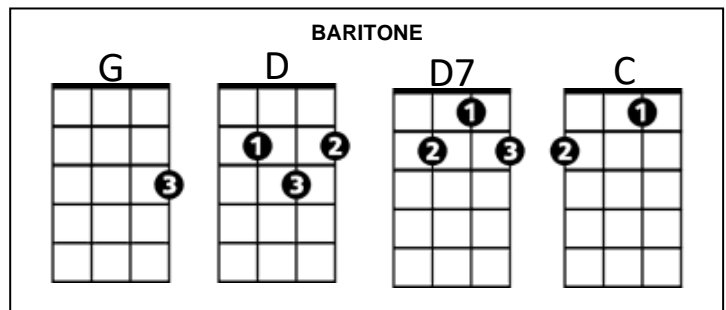
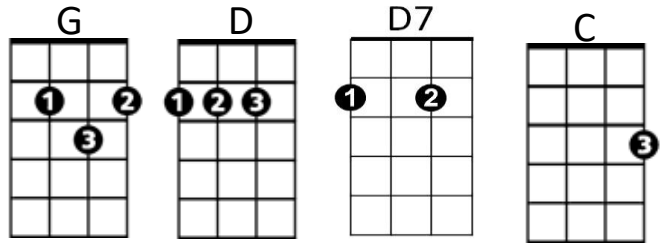
**D            D7   G**  
Where we could take a gun

**C                    G**  
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,

**C                    G**  
And in sunny tropic scenes

**D                    G**  
You will find us always on the job,

**D   D7   G**  
The United States Marines.



# My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key C

**C Am Dm G**

My country, 'tis of thee,

**C Am F C Am Dm C G C**

Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing

**C**

Land where my fathers died,

**Dm F G**

Land of the Pilgrims' pride

**C Dm C G F C G C**

From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

**C Am Dm G**

My na - tive country, thee,

**C Am F C Am Dm C G C**

Land of the noble free, thy name I love

**C**

I love thy rocks and rills,

**Dm F G**

Thy woods and templed hills

**C Dm C G F C G C**

My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.

**C Am Dm G**

Let mu - sic swell the breeze,

**C Am F C Am Dm C G C**

And ring from all the trees, sweet free-dom's song;

**C**

Let mortal tongues awake;

**Dm F G**

Let all that breathe par-take;

**C Dm C G F C G C**

Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

**C Am Dm G**

Our fa - thers' God to Thee,

**C Am F C Am Dm C G C**

Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing,

**C**

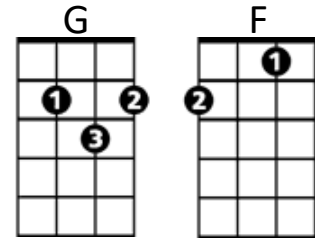
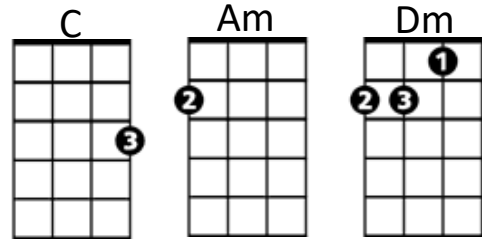
Long may our land be bright

**Dm F G**

With Freedom's holy light,

**C Dm C G F C G C**

Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.



**BARITONE**

Ukulele chord diagrams for C, Am, Dm, G, and F for baritone tuning. The C chord is shown as a C major chord (C4, E4, G4, C5). The Am chord is shown as an A minor chord (A2, C3, E3). The Dm chord is shown as a D minor chord (D2, F3, A3). The G chord is shown as a G major chord (G2, B2, D3, G3). The F chord is shown as an F major chord (F2, A2, C3, F3).

# My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key F

**F Dm Gm C**

My country, 'tis of thee,

**F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F**

Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing

**F**

Land where my fathers died,

**Gm Bb C**

Land of the Pilgrims' pride

**F Gm F C Bb F C F**

From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

**F Dm Gm C**

My na - tive country, thee,

**F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F**

Land of the noble free, thy name I love

**F**

I love thy rocks and rills,

**Gm Bb C**

Thy woods and templed hills

**F Gm F C Bb F C F**

My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.

**F Dm Gm C**

Let mu - sic swell the breeze,

**F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F**

And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song;

**F**

Let mortal tongues awake;

**Gm Bb C**

Let all that breathe par-take;

**F Gm F C Bb F C F**

Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

**F Dm Gm C**

Our fa - thers' God to Thee,

**F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F**

Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing,

**F**

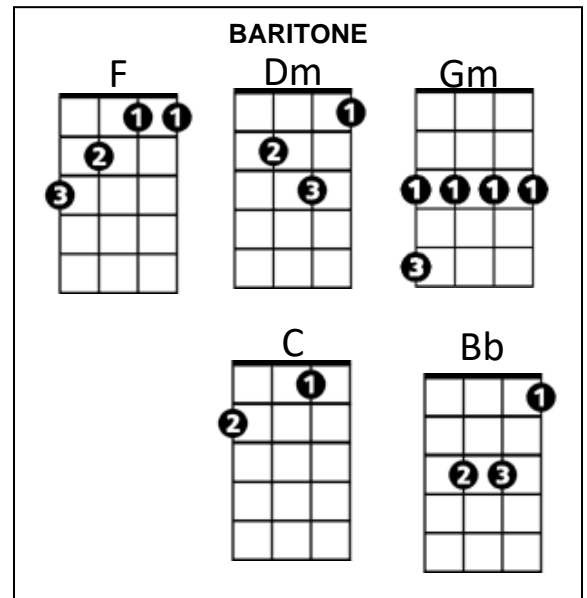
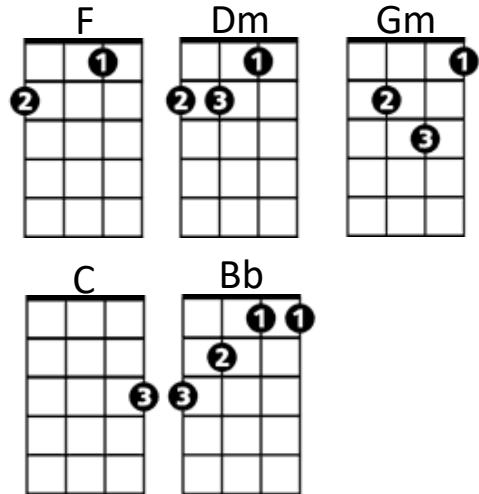
Long may our land be bright

**Gm Bb C**

With Freedom's holy light,

**F Gm F C Bb F C F**

Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.



# My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key G

**G Em Am D**

My coun-try, 'tis of thee,

**G Em C G Em Am G D G**

Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing

**G**

Land where my fathers died,

**Am C D**

Land of the Pilgrims' pride

**G Am G D C G D G**

From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

**G Em Am D**

My na - tive country, thee,

**G Em C G Em Am G D G**

Land of the noble free, thy name I love

**G**

I love thy rocks and rills,

**Am C D**

Thy woods and templed hills

**G Am G D C G D G**

My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.

**G Em Am D**

Let mu - sic swell the breeze,

**G Em C G Em Am G D G**

And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song;

**G**

Let mortal tongues awake;

**Am C D**

Let all that breathe par-take;

**G Am G D C G D G**

Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

**G Em Am D**

Our fa - thers' God to Thee,

**G Em C G Em Am G D G**

Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing,

**G**

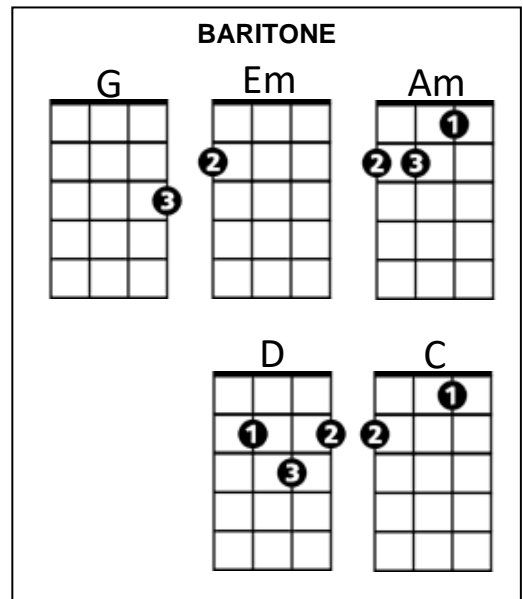
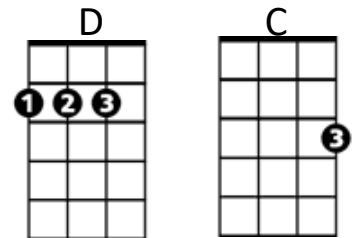
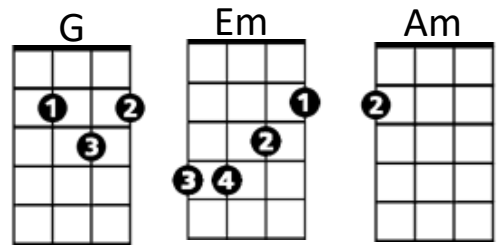
Long may our land be bright

**Am C D**

With Freedom's holy light,

**G Am G D C G D G**

Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.



## Proud to be an American (Lee Greenwood)

**Intro: C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G**

**C**  
If tomorrow all the things were gone

**F**  
I'd worked for all my life,

**Bb**  
And I had to start again

**Dm** **G**  
with just my children and my wife,

**C** **G**  
I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin' here today.

**Dm**  
Cause the flag still stands for freedom

**Am** **F**  
And they can't take that away.

**G**  
And I'm proud to be an American

**F** **C**  
Where at least I know I'm free

**G**  
And I won't forget the men who died

**F** **C**  
Who gave that right to me

**Am** **C**  
And I gladly stand up next to you

**F** **C**  
And defend her still today

**F** **C**  
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land

**F** **G** **C**  
God bless the USA

**C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G**

**C**  
From the lakes of Minnesota

**F**  
To the hills of Tennessee

**Bb**  
Across the plains of Texas

**Dm** **G**  
From sea to shining sea

**C**  
From Detroit down to Houston

**G** **Am**  
And New York to LA

**Dm**  
Well there's pride in every American heart

**Am** **F**  
And its time we stand and say

**G**  
That I'm proud to be an American

**F** **C**  
Where at least I know I'm free

**G**  
And I won't forget the men who died

**F** **C**  
Who gave that right to me

**Am** **C**  
And I gladly stand up next to you

**F** **C**  
And defend her still today

**F** **C**  
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land

**F** **G** **Am** **F**  
God bless the USA

**G**  
And I'm proud to be an American

**F** **C**  
Where at least I know I'm free

**G**  
And I won't forget the men who died

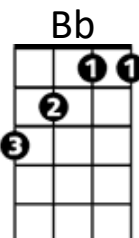
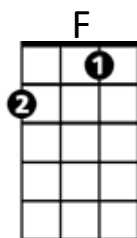
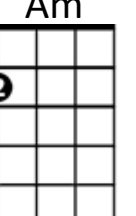
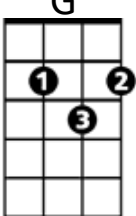
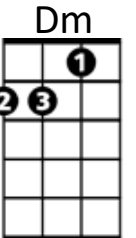
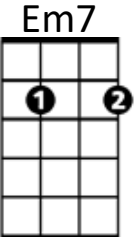
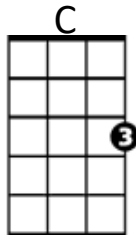
**F** **C**  
Who gave that right to me

**Am** **C**  
And I gladly stand up next to you

**F** **C**  
And defend her still today

**F** **C**  
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land

**F** **G** **C**  
God bless the U - S - A

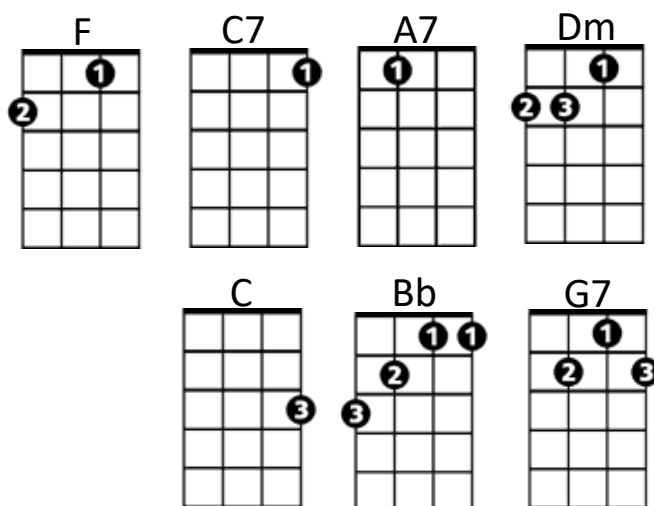


**BARITONE**

<b>C</b> 	<b>Em7</b> 	<b>Dm</b> 	<b>G</b> 
<b>Am</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>Bb</b> 	

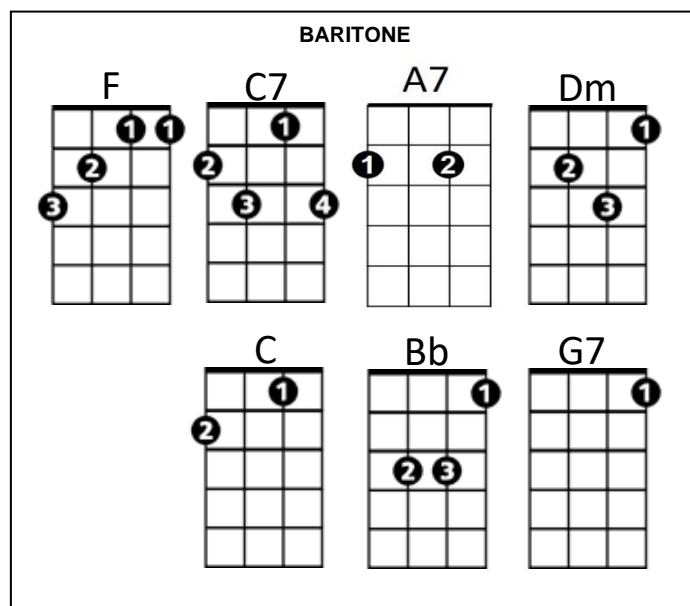
## Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG) The United States Coast Guard theme song

**F**  
 From Aztec Shore to Arctic Zone,  
     **C7**                      **F**  
 To Europe and Far East  
     **C7**                      **F A7 Dm**  
 The Flag is carried by our ships,  
     **G7**                      **C**  
 In times of war and peace  
**F**  
 And never have we struck it yet,  
     **C7**                      **F**  
 In spite of foemen's might,  
     **C7**                      **F**                      **A7 Dm**  
 Who cheered our crews and cheered a - gain,  
**F C7**                      **F C7**  
 For showing how to fight.



### Chorus:

**F**  
 We're always ready for the call,  
     **Bb**                      **F**  
 We place our trust in Thee.  
     **C7**                      **F A7 Dm**  
 Through surf and storm and howl-ing gale,  
     **G7**                      **C C7**  
 High shall our purpose be  
**F**  
 "Semper Paratus" is our guide,  
     **Bb**                      **F**  
 Our fame, our glory, too.  
     **C7**                      **F A7 Dm**  
 To fight to save or fight and die!  
     **F**                      **C7 F**  
 Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you.



### (Repeat Chorus)

**The Caissons Go Rolling Along (Edmund L. Gruber 1908)  
The Field Artillery Song (John Philip Sousa 1917)**

**C**  
Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail,  
**G7** **C**  
And the caissons go rolling a-long.

**C**  
In and out, hear them shout,  
Counter-march and right about,

**G7** **C**  
And the caissons go rolling a-long.

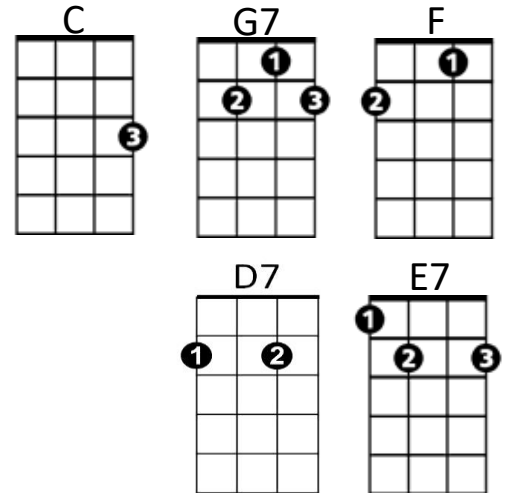
**C** **F** **G7**  
Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the Field Ar-til-ler-y,  
**D7** **G7**

Shout out your numbers loud and strong,

**C** **E7** **F** **C**  
For where e'er you go, you will always know,  
**G7** **C**  
That the caissons go rolling along.

(Keep them rolling!)

**G7** **C**  
Yes, those caissons go rolling along!





## The Army Goes Rolling Along (1956)

**C** **F**  
 March along, sing our song,  
**C G7 C**  
 With the Army of the free.  
**C** **F**  
 Count the brave, count the true,  
**E7 B7 E7**  
 who have fought to victo -ry.  
**Dm** **Am**  
 We're the Army and proud of our name!  
**E7 G7**  
 We're the Army and proudly proclaim:

**C**  
 First to fight for the right,  
 And to build the Nation's might,  
**G7 C**  
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.  
**C**  
 Proud of all we have done,  
 Fighting till the battle's won,  
**G7 C**  
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

### Refrain:

**C** **F** **G7**  
 Then it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way.  
**D7 G7**  
 Count off the cadence loud and strong;  
**C E7 F C**  
 For where'er we go, You will always know  
**G7 C**  
 That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

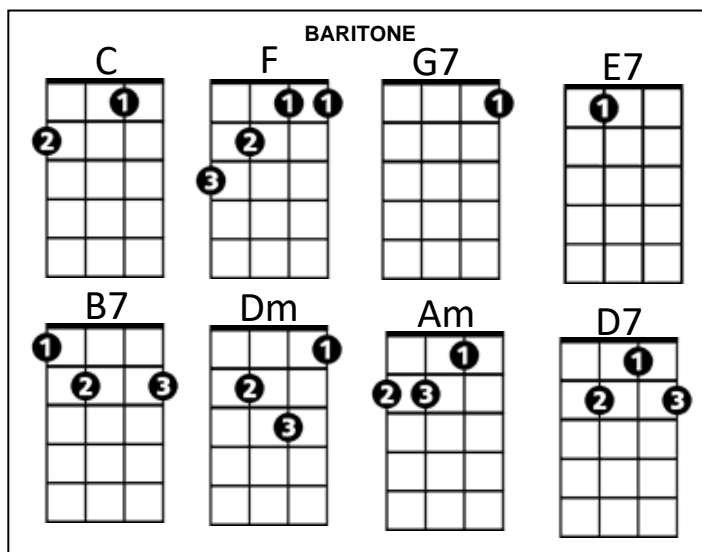
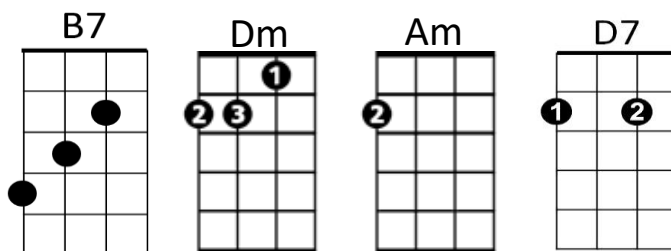
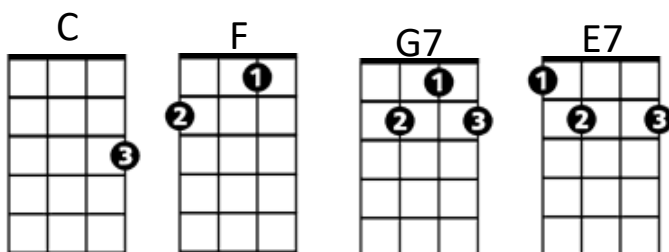
**C**  
 Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,  
 San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks  
**G7 C**  
 And the Army went Rolling Along.  
**C**  
 Minute Men, from the start,  
 always fighting from the heart,  
**G7 C**  
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

### (Refrain)

**C**  
 Men in rags, men who froze,  
 still that Army met its foes,  
**G7 C**  
 And the Army went Rolling Along.  
**C**  
 Faith in God, then we're right,  
 and we'll fight with all our might,  
**G7 C**  
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

### (Refrain)

(Keep them rolling!)  
**G7 C**  
 That the Army Goes Rolling Along.



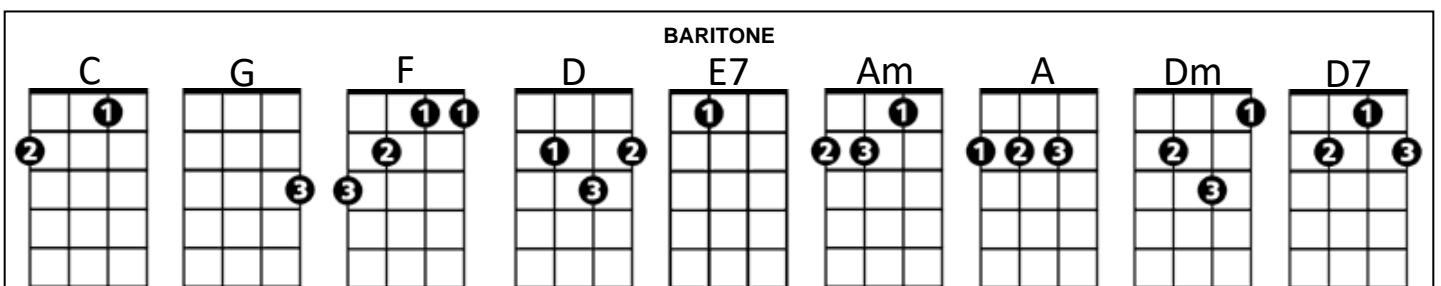
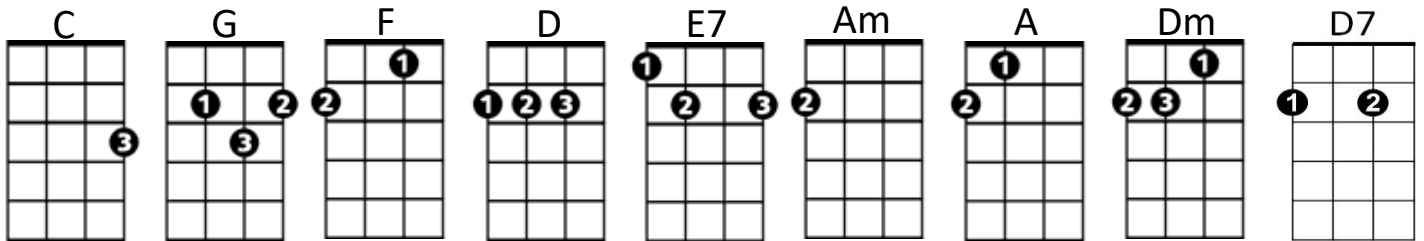
## The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

**C G C**  
 Off we go into the wild blue yonder,  
**F C G**  
 Climbing high into the sun  
**C G C**  
 Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,  
**D G**  
 At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun!  
**C G C**  
 Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,  
**F E7**  
 Off with one hell of a roar!  
**Am A Dm D7**  
 We live in fame or go down in flame,  
**C G C G**  
 Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

**C G C**  
 Here's a toast to the host of those who  
**F C G**  
 Love the vastness of the sky,  
**C G C**  
 To a friend we send a message of his  
**D G**  
 Brother men who fly.  
**C G C**  
 We drink to those who gave their all of old, then,  
**F E7**  
 Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.  
**Am A Dm D7**  
 A toast to the host of men we boast,  
**C D C G**  
 the U.S. Air Force!

**C G C**  
 Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,  
**F C G**  
 Sent it high into the blue  
**C G C**  
 Hands of men blasted the world asunder;  
**D G**  
 How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!)  
**C G C**  
 Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer,  
**F E7**  
 Gave us wings, ever to soar!  
**Am A Dm D7**  
 With scouts before and bombers galore,  
**C G C G**  
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!

**C G C**  
 Off we go into the wild sky yonder,  
**F C G**  
 Keep the wings level and true;  
**C G C**  
 If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder  
**D G**  
 Keep the nose out of the blue!  
**C G C**  
 Flying men, guarding the nation's border,  
**F E7**  
 We'll be there, followed by more!  
**Am A Dm D7**  
 In ech-e-lon we carry on.  
**C G C**  
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!



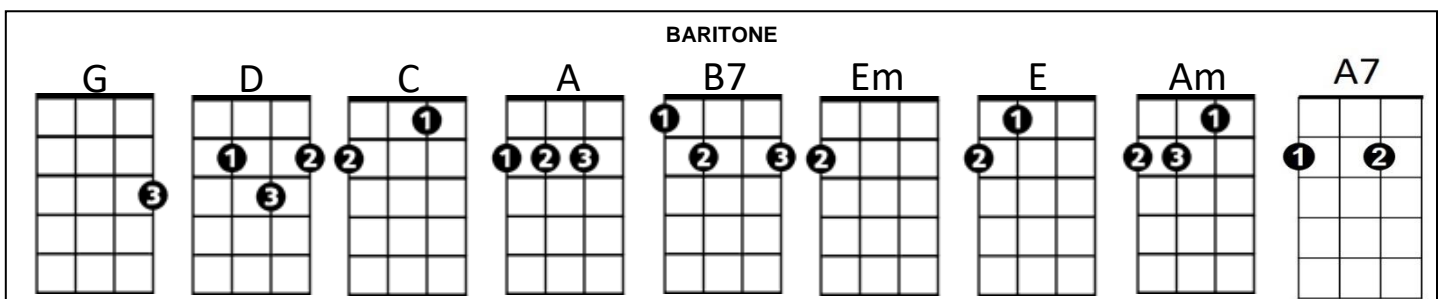
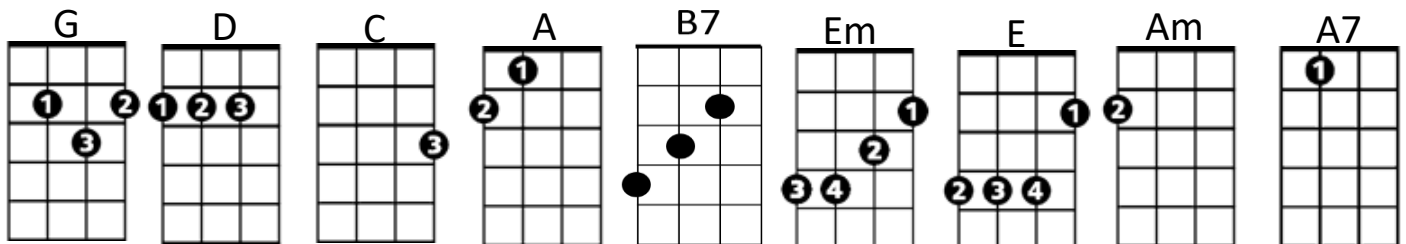
## The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G

**G D G**  
 Off we go into the wild blue yonder,  
**C G D**  
 Climbing high into the sun  
**G D G**  
 Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,  
**A D**  
 At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun!  
**G D G**  
 Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,  
**C B7**  
 Off with one hell of a roar!  
**Em E Am A7**  
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**G D G D**  
 Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

**G D G**  
 Here's a toast to the host of those who  
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 Love the vastness of the sky,  
**G D G**  
 To a friend we send a message of his  
**A D**  
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**C B7**  
 We'll be there, followed by more!  
**Em E Am A7**  
 In ech-e-lon we carry on.  
**G D G**  
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!



## This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

C F C  
This land is your land and this land is my land  
G C  
From California to the New York island  
F  
From the redwood forest  
C  
To the Gulf Stream waters  
G C  
This land was made for you and me

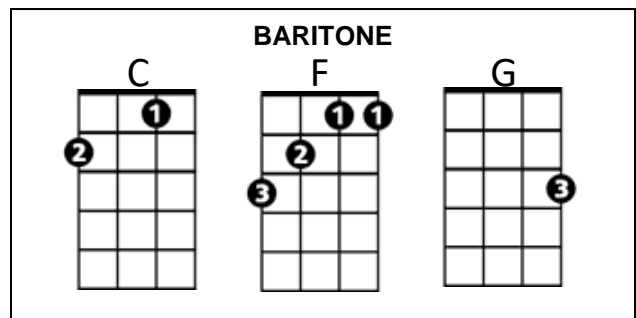
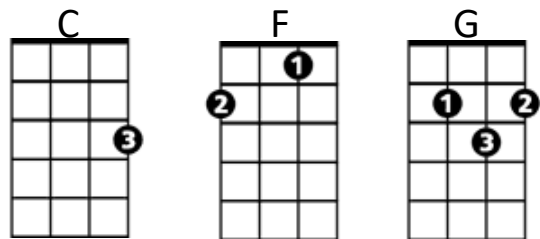
C F C  
As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
G C  
And I saw above me that endless skyway  
F C  
I saw below me that golden valley  
G C  
This land was made for you and me

C F C  
I roamed and rambled and I've followed my foot-  
steps  
G C  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
F C  
All around me a voice was a-sounding  
G C  
This land was made for you and me

C F C  
There was a big high wall there that tried to stop  
me  
G C  
Sign was painted, said "private property"  
F C  
But on the back side it didn't say nothing  
G C  
This land was made for you and me

C F C  
When the sun come shining, then I was strolling  
G  
And the wheat fields waving  
C  
and the dust clouds rolling  
F C  
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  
G C  
This land was made for you and me

C F C  
This land is your land and this land is my land  
G C  
From California to the New York island  
F  
From the redwood forest  
C  
To the Gulf Stream waters  
G C  
This land was made for you and me  
G C  
This land was made for you and me  
G C  
This land was made for you and me



# Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C

**C**

Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony

**F G7 C**

Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

## Chorus

**F**

Yankee Doodle keep it up

**C**

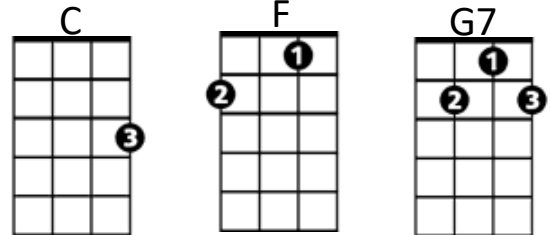
Yankee Doodle dandy

**F**

Mind the music and the step

**C G7 C**

And with the girls be handy



**C**

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding

**F G7 C**

And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

## (Chorus)

**C**

There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion

**F G7 C**

Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

## (Chorus)

**C**

And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David

**F G7 C**

And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

## (Chorus)

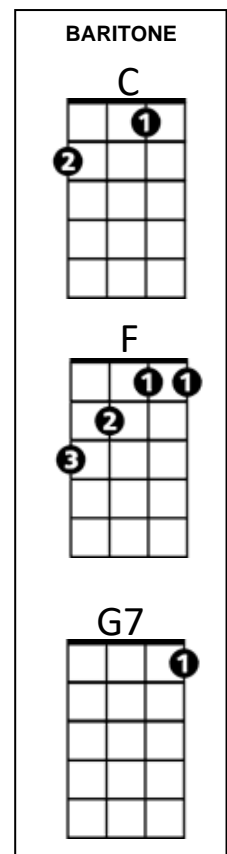
**C**

And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin

**F G7 C**

And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation

## (Chorus)



## Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key G

**G**

Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony

**C D7 G**

Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

### Chorus

**C**

Yankee Doodle keep it up

**G**

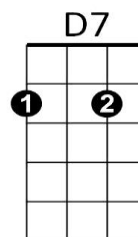
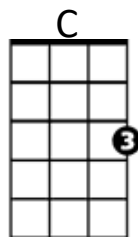
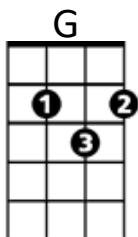
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Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

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And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

### (Chorus)

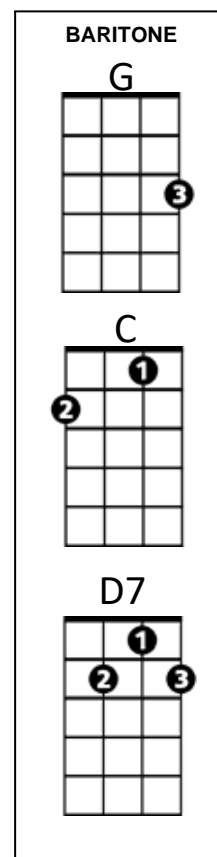
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**C D7 G**

And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation

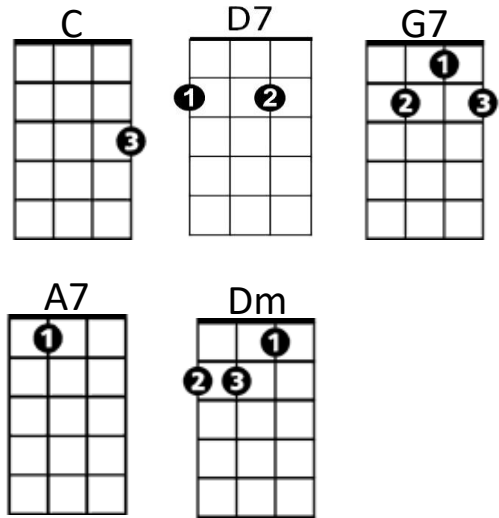
### (Chorus)



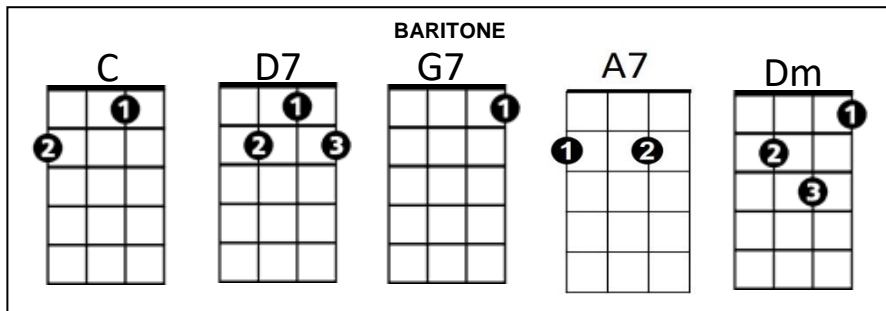
# Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C

(George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

**C** **D7**  
 I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy  
**G7** **C**  
 A Yankee Doodle, do or die  
**A7** **Dm**  
 A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
 Born on the Fourth of July  
**C** **D7**  
 I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart  
**G7** **C**  
 She's my Yankee Doodle joy  
**C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 Yankee Doodle came to London  
**C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 Just to ride the po-nies  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
 I am the Yankee Doodle boy



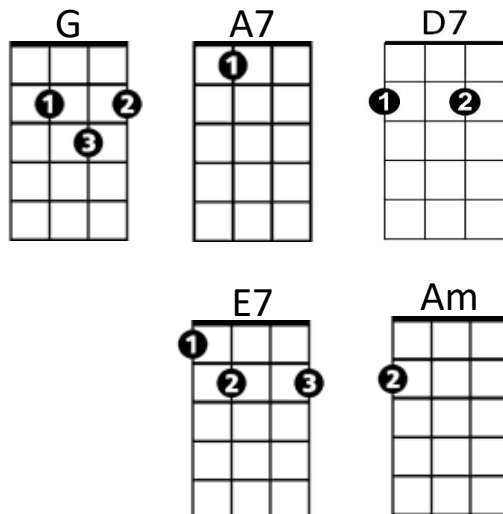
## REPEAT SONG



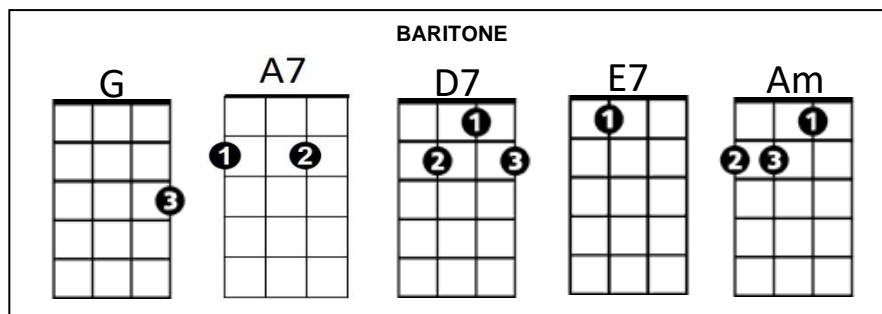
# Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key G

(George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

**G** **A7**  
 I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy  
**D7** **G**  
 A Yankee Doodle, do or die  
**E7** **Am**  
 A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam  
**A7** **D D7**  
 Born on the Fourth of July  
**G** **A7**  
 I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart  
**D7** **G**  
 She's my Yankee Doodle joy  
**G D7 G D7**  
 Yankee Doodle came to London  
**G D7 G D7**  
 Just to ride the po-nies  
**A7 D7 G**  
 I am the Yankee Doodle boy



## REPEAT SONG

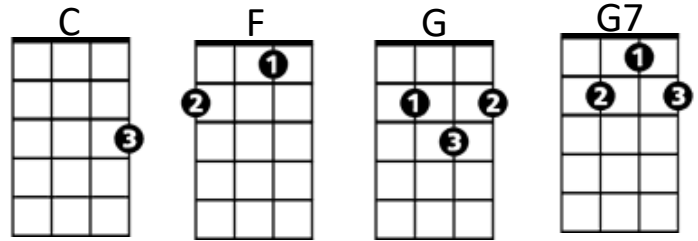




# You're a Grand Old Flag

(Paul J. Frederick / Valerie Peterson / George M Cohan)

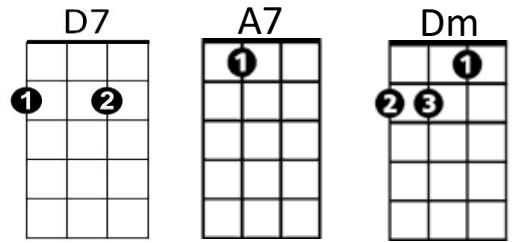
**C**  
 You're a grand old flag,  
**F** **C**  
 You're a high flying flag



**G**  
 And forever in peace may you wave  
**G7** **C**

You're the emblem of the land I love

**D7** **G** **G7**  
 The home of the free and the brave



**C**  
 Every heart beats true

**F** **C**  
 For the red white and blue

**A7** **Dm** **G7**  
 Where there's never a boast or brag

**C** **G**  
 Should old acquaintance be forgot

**D7** **G7** **C**  
 Keep your eye on the grand old flag

**(Repeat song)**

**D7** **G** **C**  
 Keep your eye on the grand old flag

**D7** **G** **C**  
 Keep your eye on the grand old flag

