

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

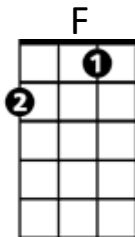
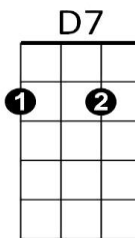
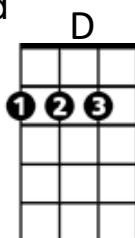
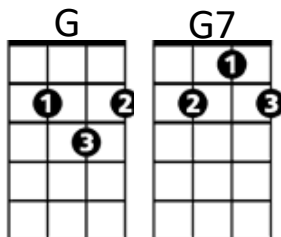
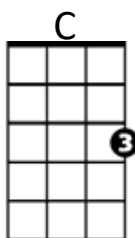
D **D7** **G** **G7**
Across the wilderness!

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

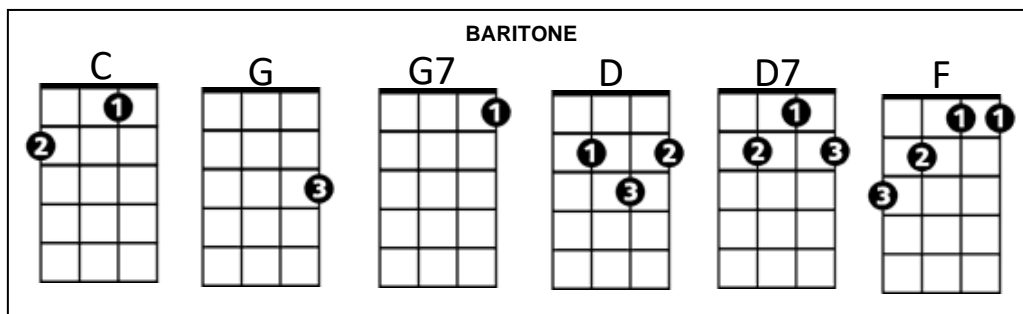
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Undimmed by human tears!

C **G**
America! America!

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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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God shed His grace on thee

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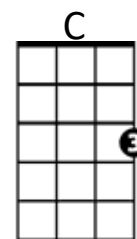
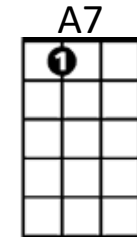
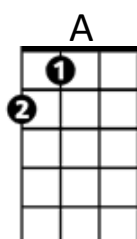
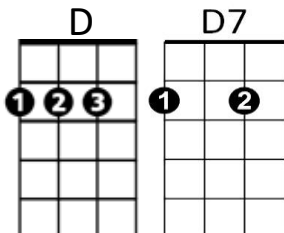
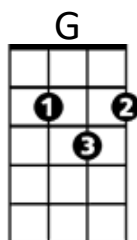
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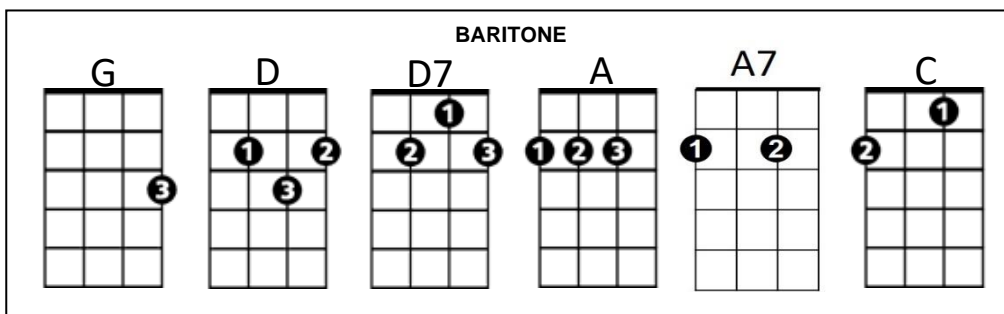
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God shed His grace on thee

C **G**
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

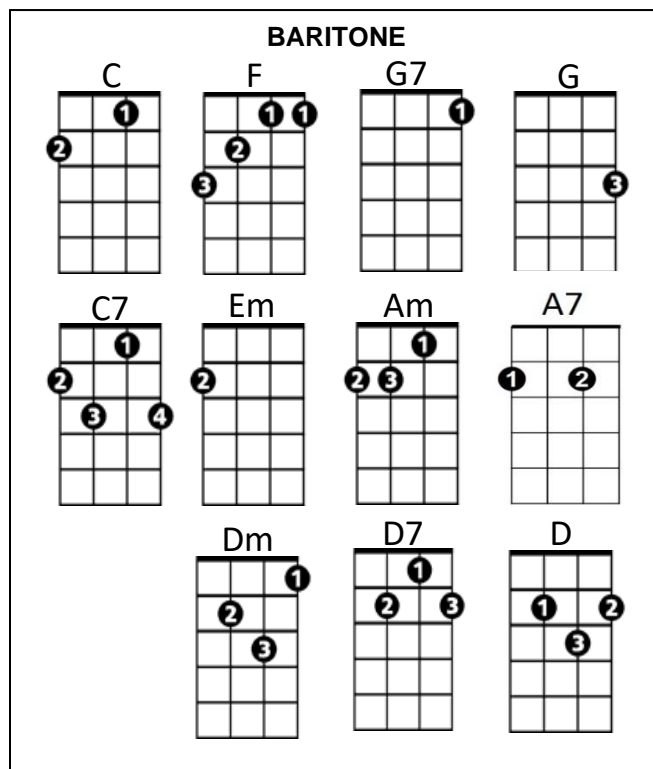
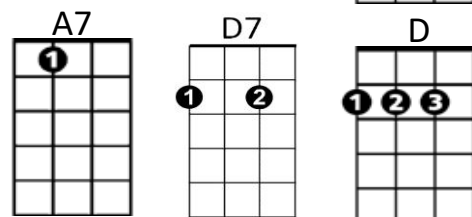
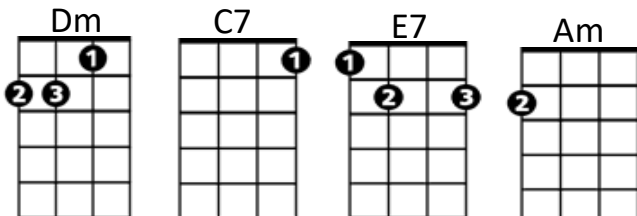
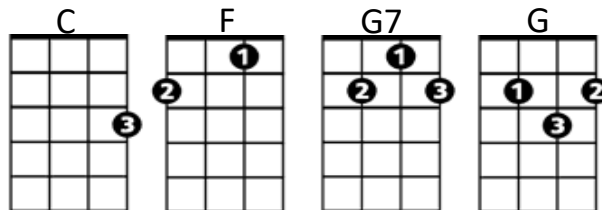
Am E7 Am
 We come on the ship that sailed the moon

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



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
 Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused
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 Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones
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 Still you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant
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 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 bat-tered
Am E7 Am
 I don't have a friend that feels at ease
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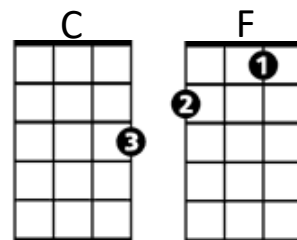
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 And high up above my eyes could clearly see
G7 C G G7
 The Statue of Liberty - sailing away to sea
C
 And I dreamed I was flying....

B
A
R
I
T
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N
E

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

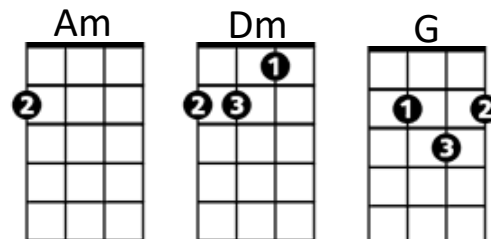
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C

C
 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
F **C**
 He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.
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 and damp.
Am
 I can read His righteous sentenc e by the dim and flaring lamps.
Dm G C
 His day is marching on.

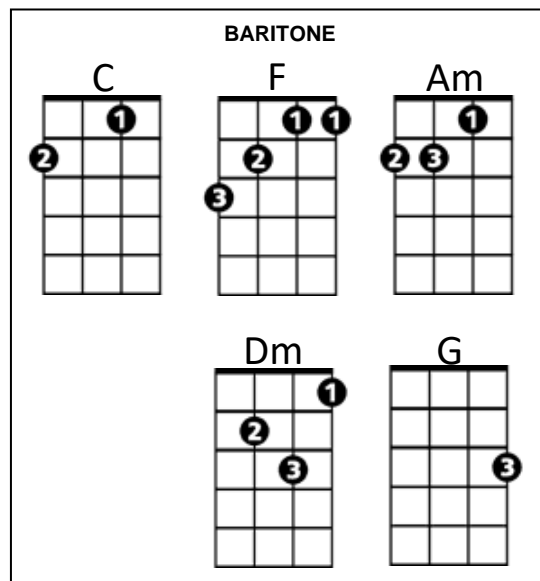
(Chorus)

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)

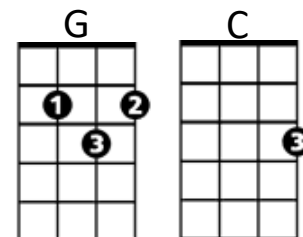
C
 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
F C
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
Am
 As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,
Dm G C
 While God is marching on.

(Chorus)



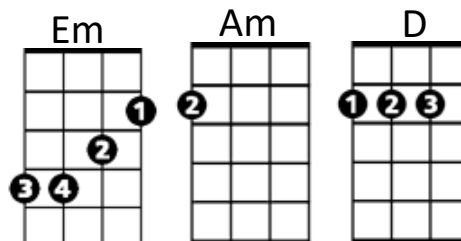
Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

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 damp.
Em
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Am D G
 His day is marching on.

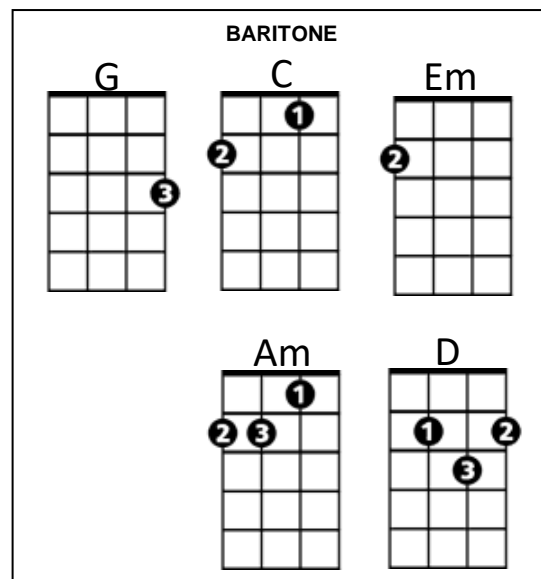
(Chorus)

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)

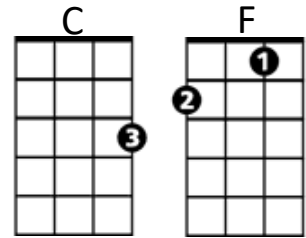
G
 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
C G
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
Em
 As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,
Am D G
 While God is marching on.

(Chorus)



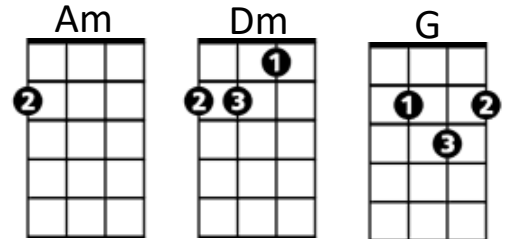
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C

C
 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
F **C**
 He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.
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 and damps.
Am
 I can read His righteous sentenc e by the dim and flaring lamps.
Dm G C
 His day is marching on.

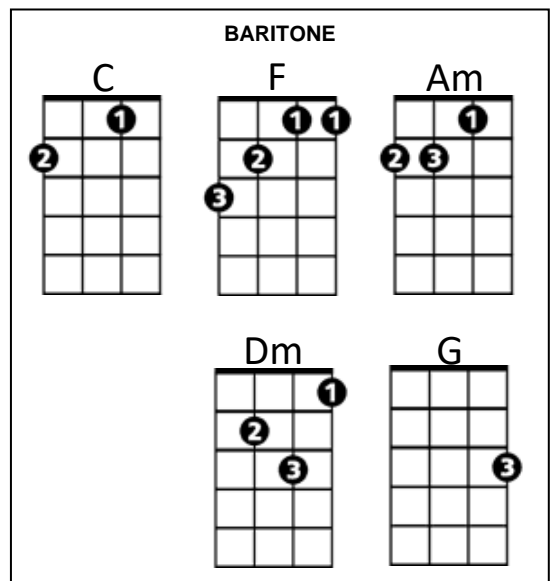
(Chorus)

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**

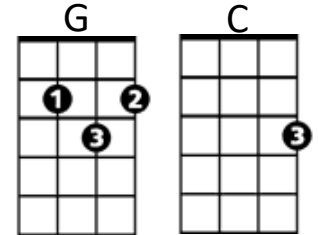
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.

Em

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

Am**D****G**

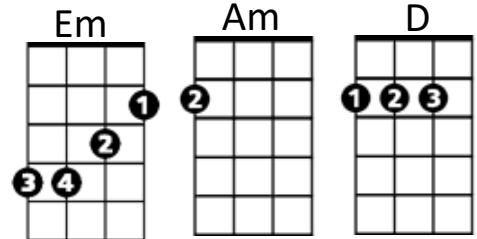
His truth is marching on.

**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**

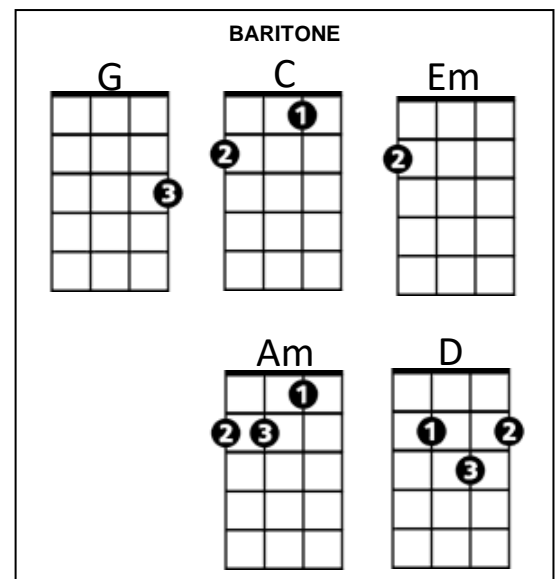
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.

Em

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

Am**D****G**

While God is marching on.

(Chorus)

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

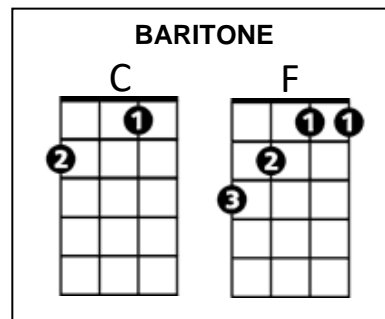
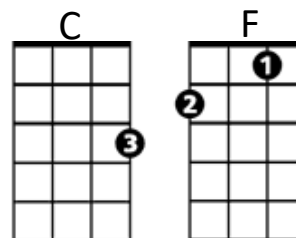
(Chorus)

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**

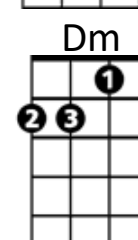
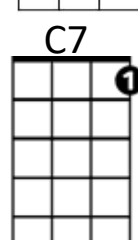
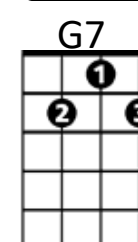
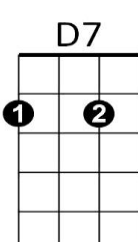
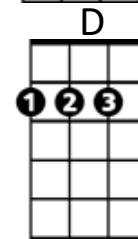
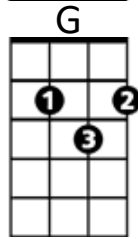
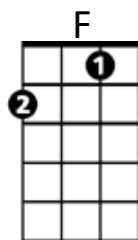
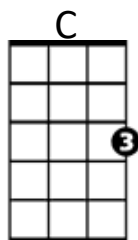


Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean (Thomas A'Becket, Sr. / David Shaw)

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
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!

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!

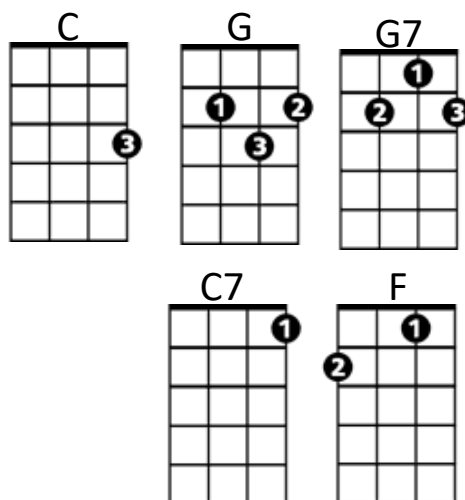


C BARITONE F

God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

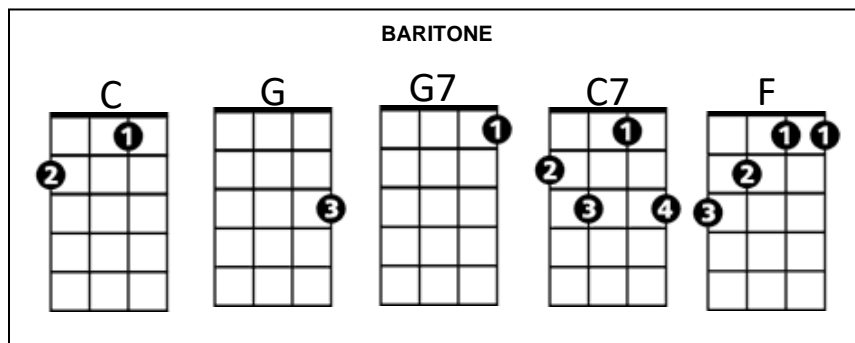
C **G**
 God Bless America
 G7 **C**
 Land that I love
C7 **F** **C**
 Stand beside her, and guide her
 G7 **C**
 Thru the night with a light from above



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

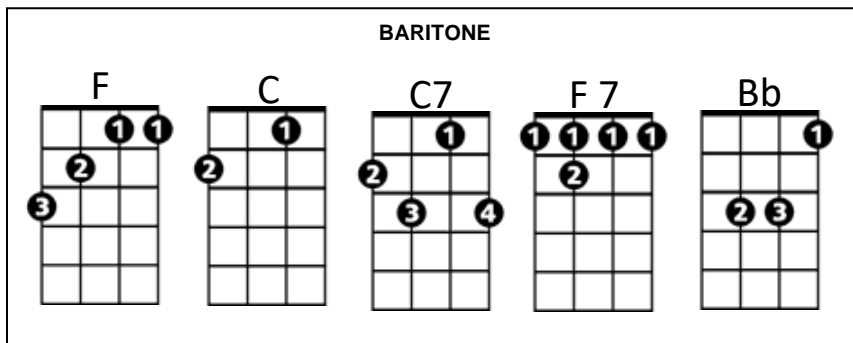
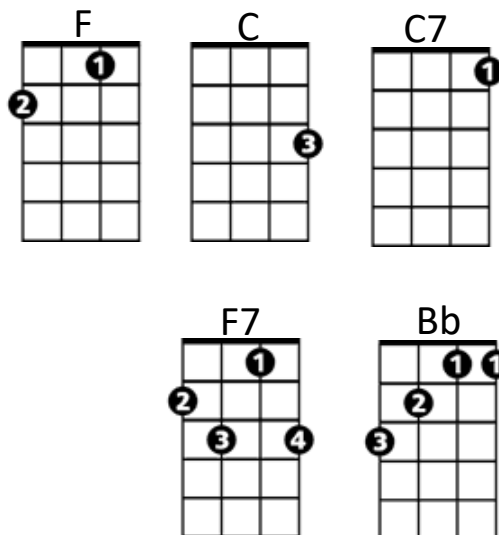
Bb C7 F
 God bless America

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

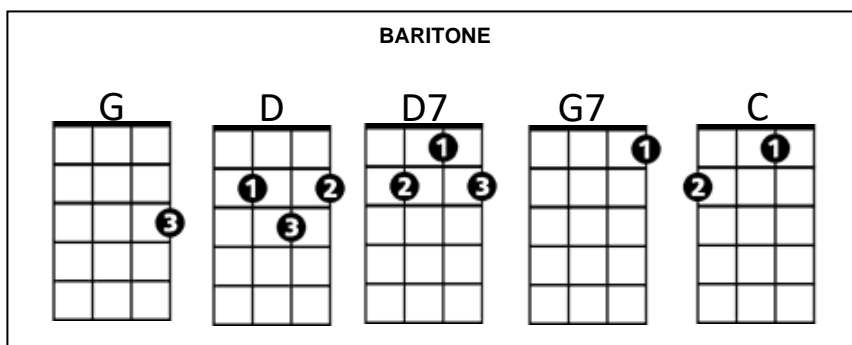
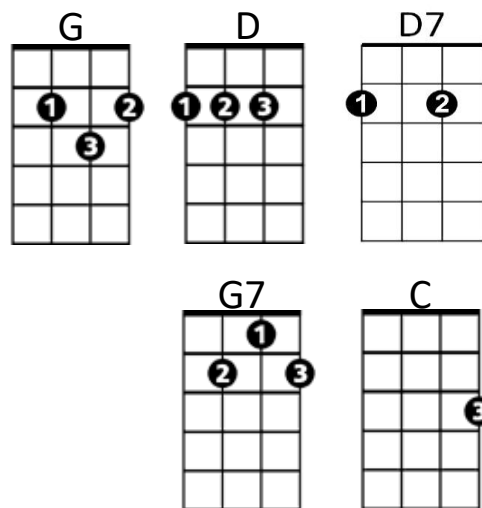
C **D7** **G**
God bless America

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

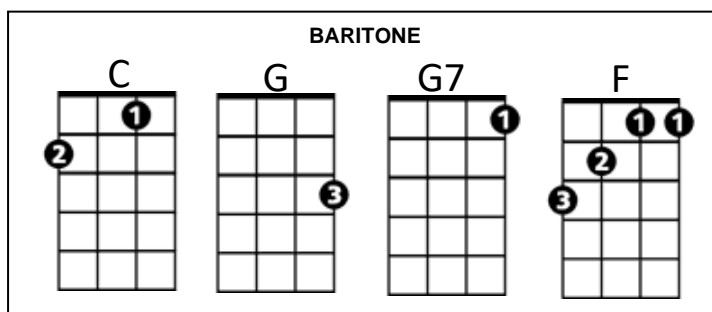
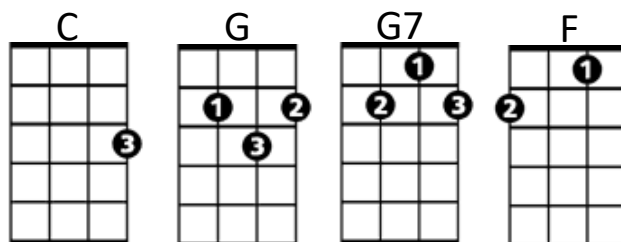


Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key C

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

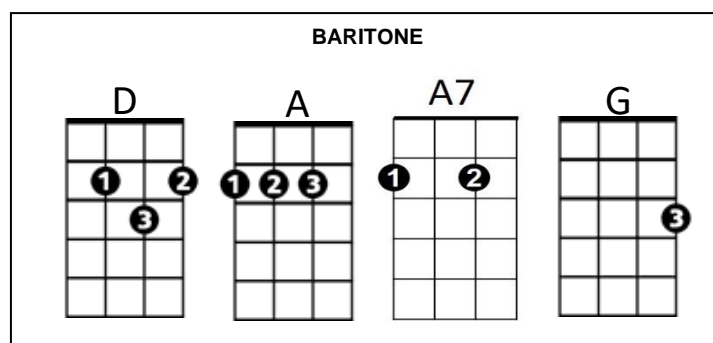
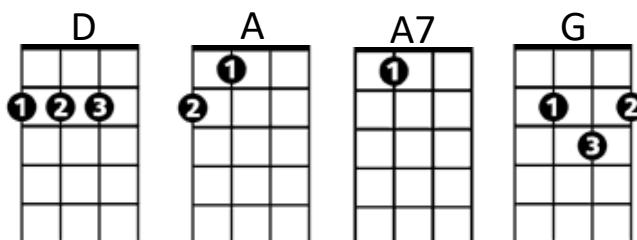
And in sunny tropic scenes

 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
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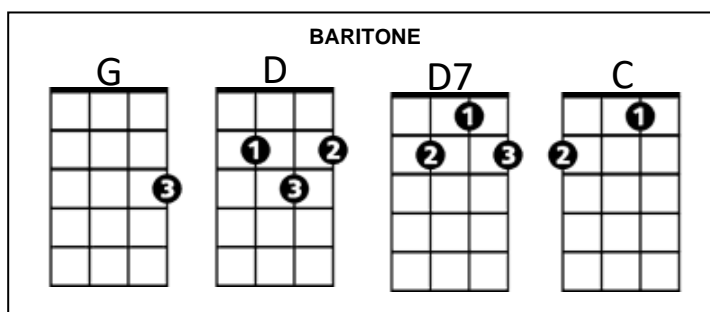
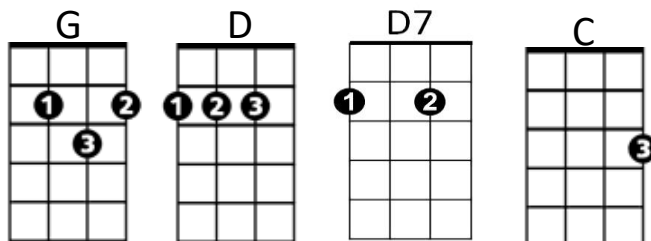
D D7 G
Where we could take a gun

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

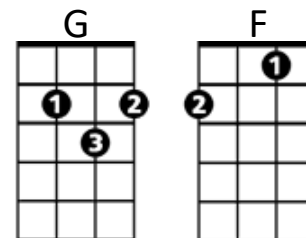
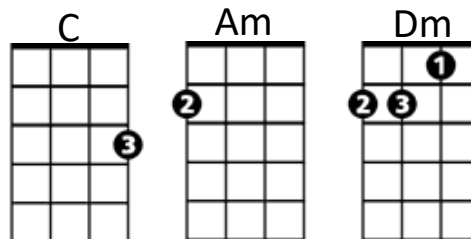
Land where my fathers died,

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

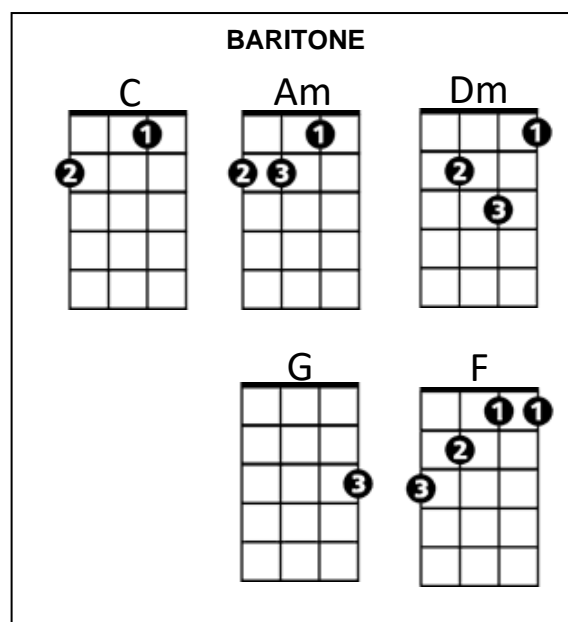
Long may our land be bright

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.



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

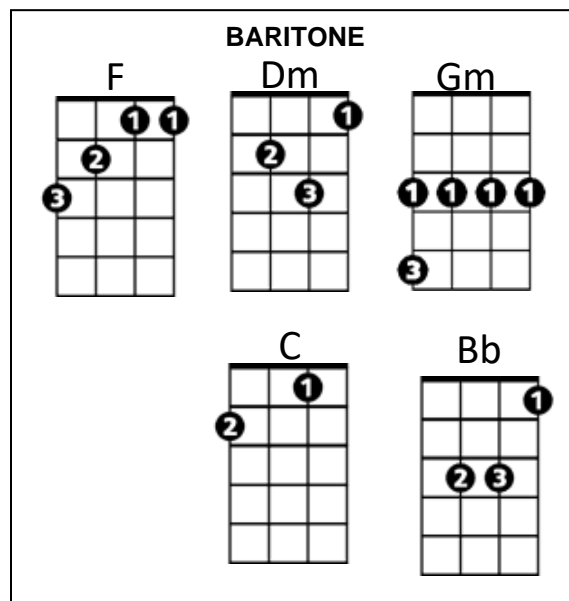
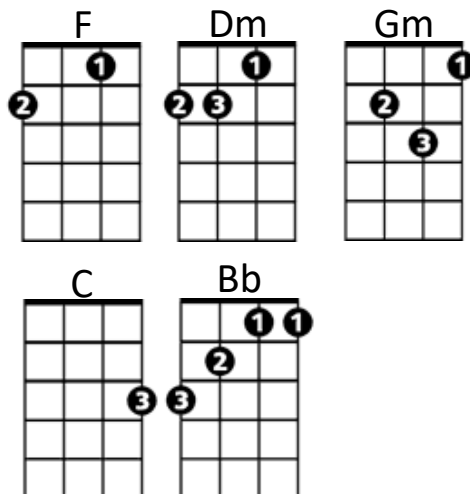
Long may our land be bright

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

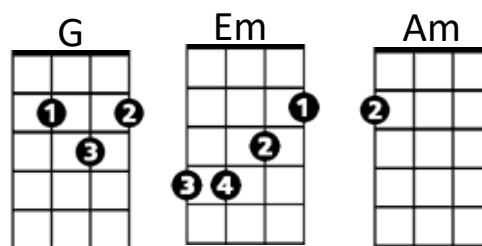
Land where my fathers died,

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

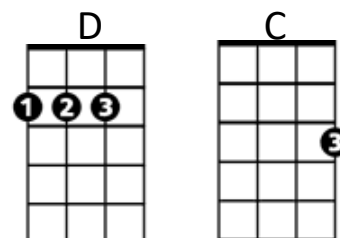
I love thy rocks and rills,

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

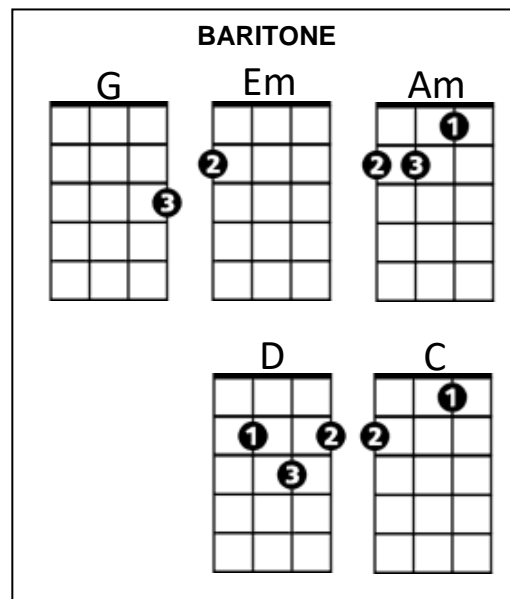
Long may our land be bright

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

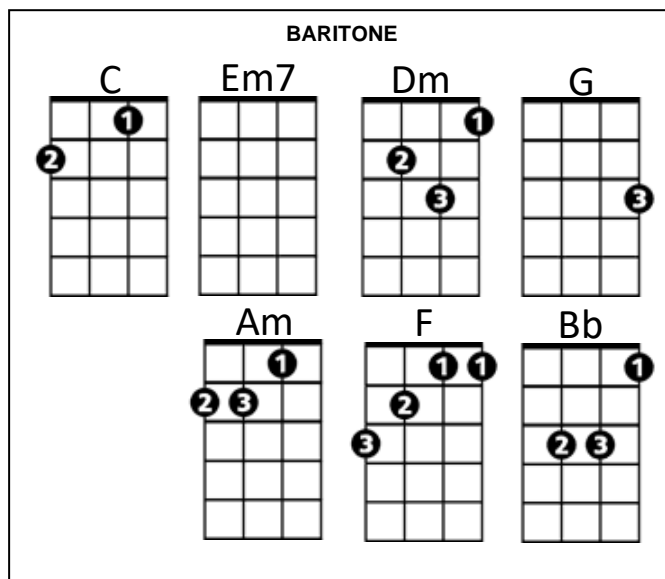
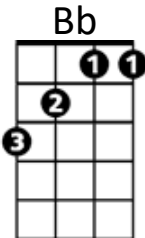
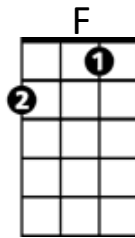
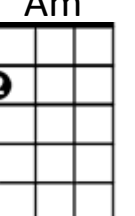
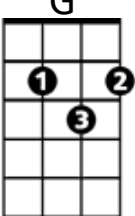
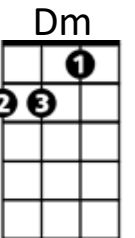
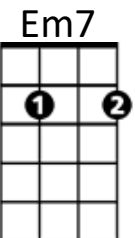
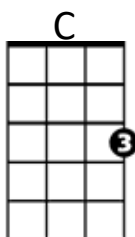
F **C**
Who gave that right to me

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

F **C**
And defend her still today

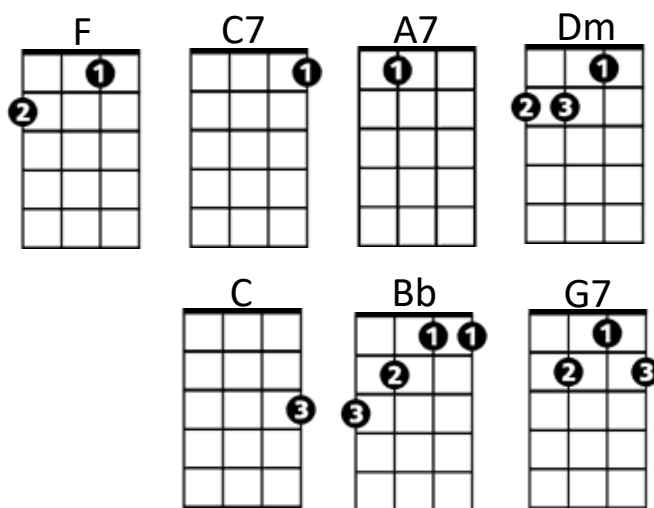
F **C**
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land

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



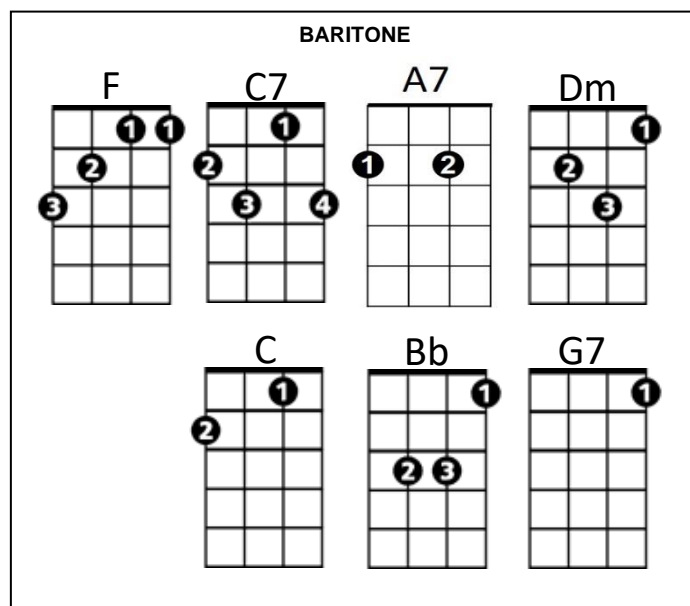
Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG) The United States Coast Guard theme song

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.

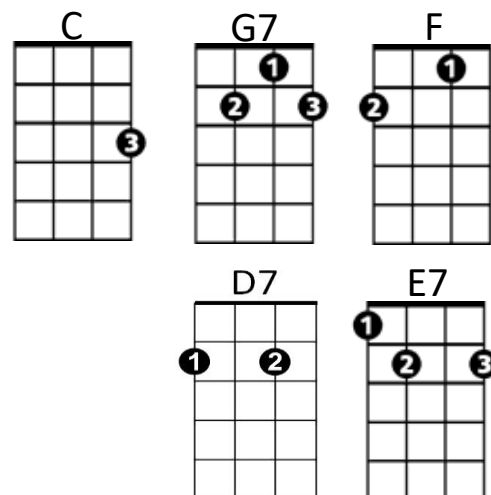
C
In and out, hear them shout,
Counter-march and right about,

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.

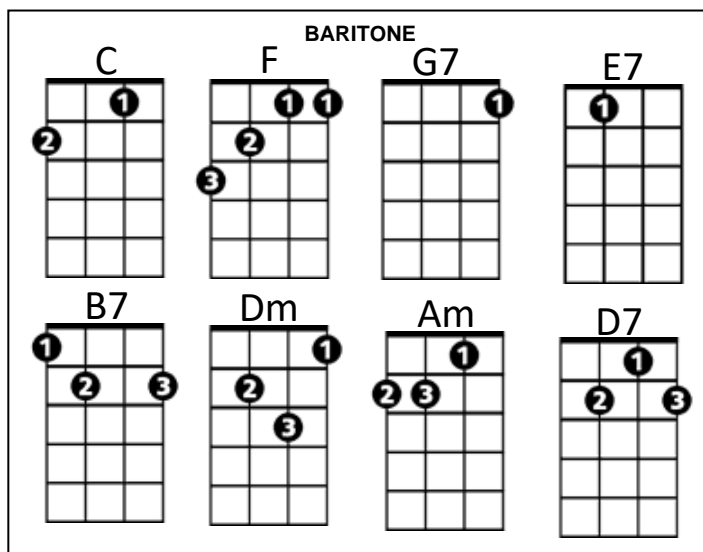
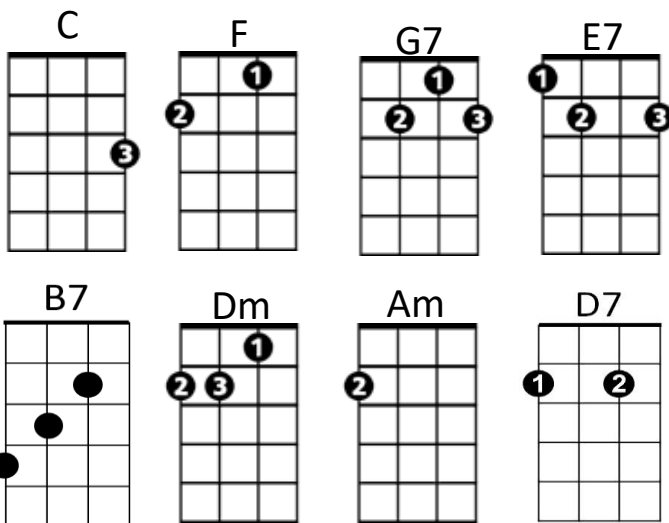
C
 Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,
 San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks
G7 C
 And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
 Minute Men, from the start,
 always fighting from the heart,
G7 C
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(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.



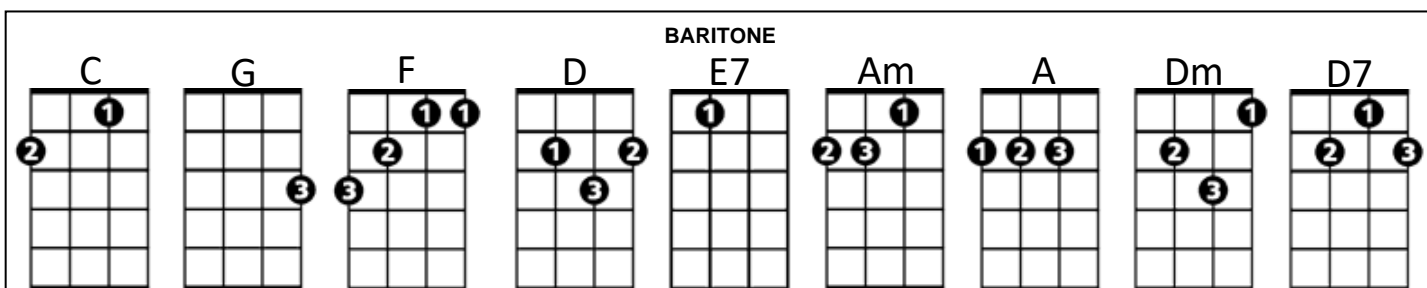
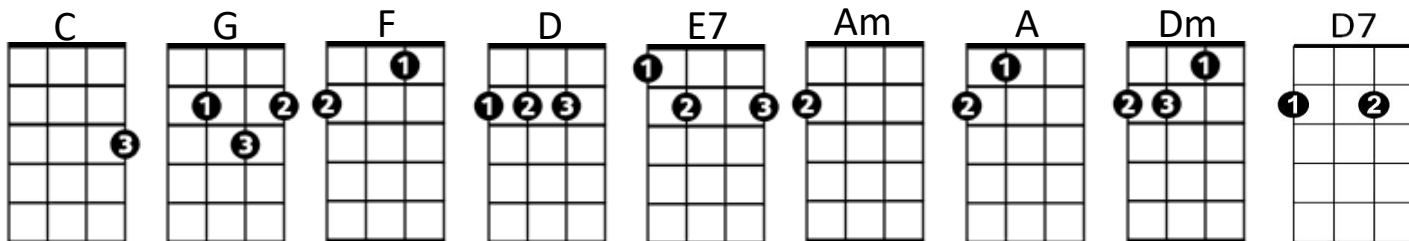
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

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!



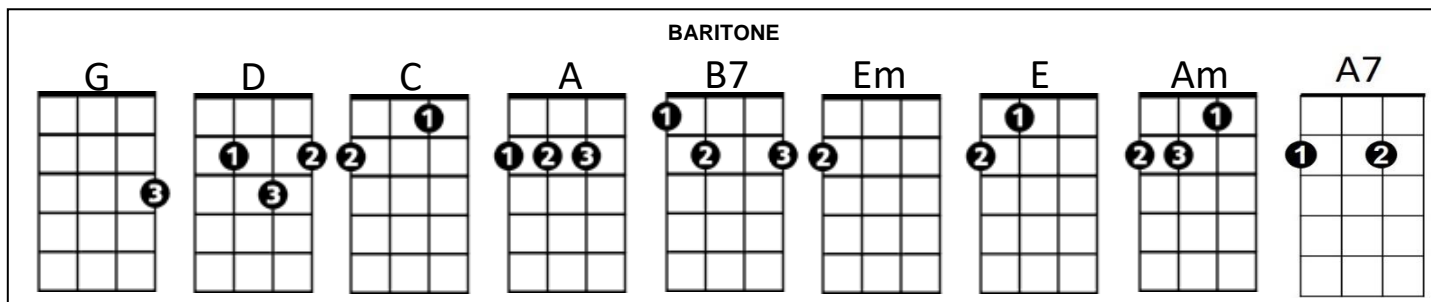
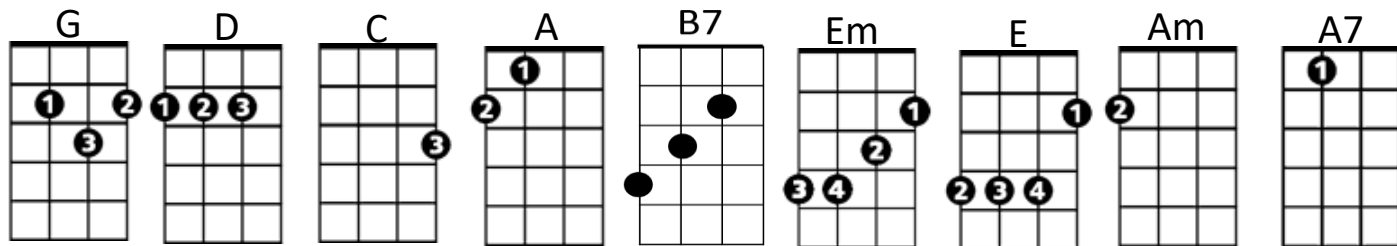
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G

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
 We live in fame or go down in flame,
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
C G D
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 Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
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

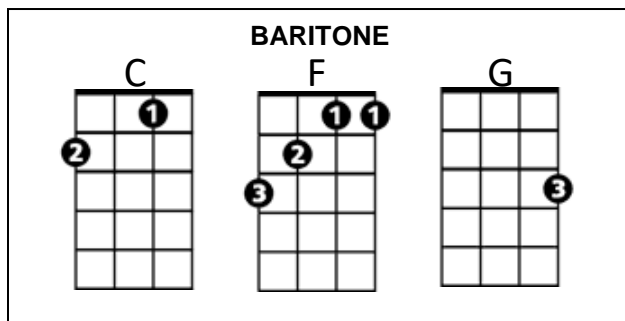
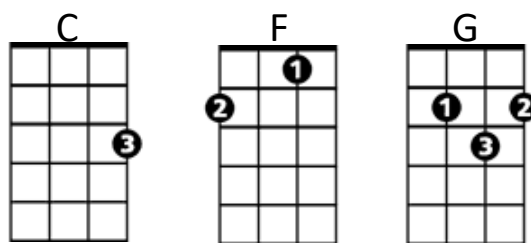
F
From the redwood forest

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

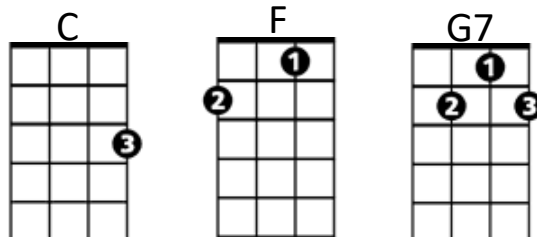


Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C

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

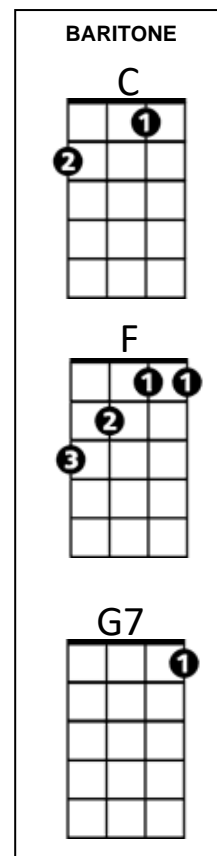
(Chorus)

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

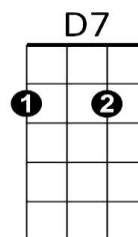
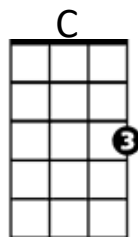
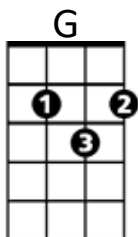
Yankee Doodle dandy

C

Mind the music and the step

G **D7** **G**

And with the girls be handy

**G**

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding

C **D7** **G**

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

(Chorus)**G**

There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion

C **D7** **G**

Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

(Chorus)**G**

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

C **D7** **G**

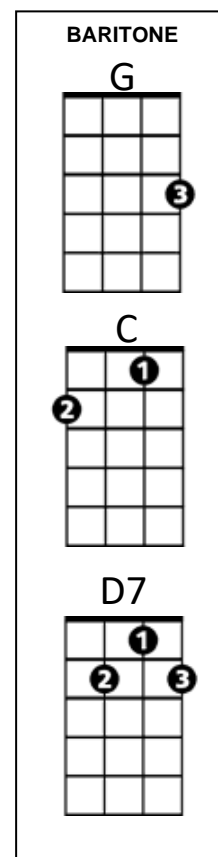
And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

(Chorus)**G**

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

C **D7** **G**

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

(Chorus)

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

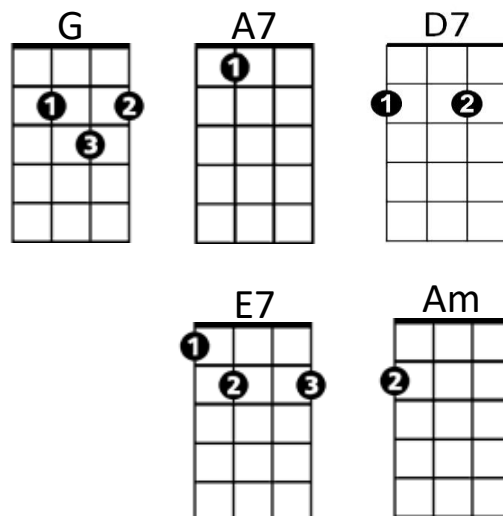
G **A7**
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart

D7 **G**
She's my Yankee Doodle joy

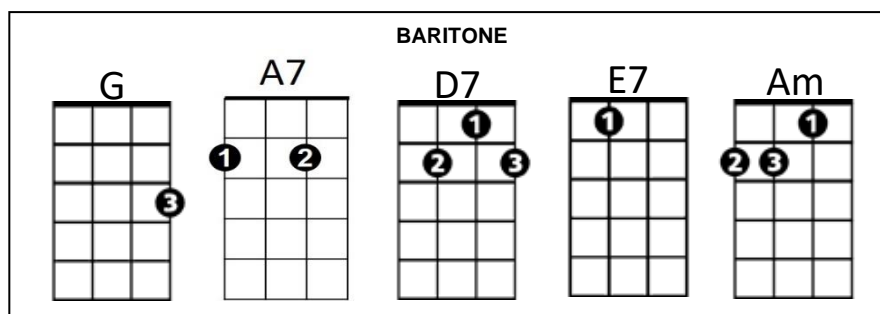
G **D7** **G** **D7**
Yankee Doodle came to London

G **D7** **G** **D7**
Just to ride the po-nies

A7 **D7** **G**
I am the Yankee Doodle boy



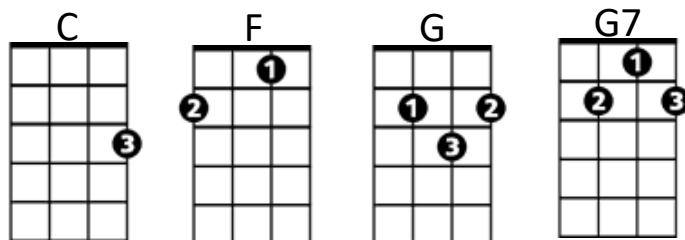
REPEAT SONG



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

