

A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

Intro: C G7 C G7

C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night

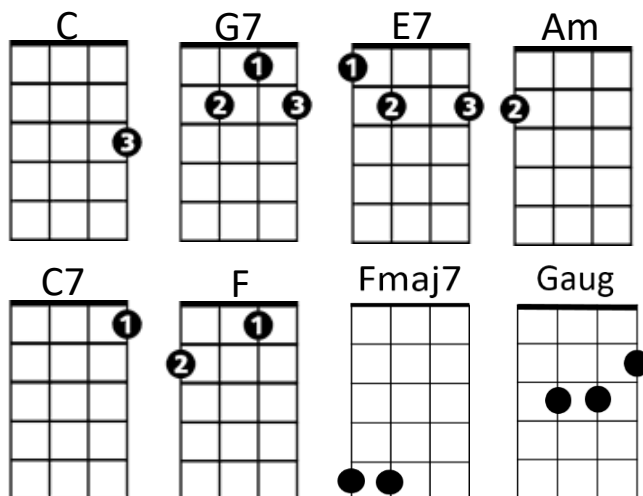
F G7
All over the world you can hear the sounds

C G
Of lovers in love you know what I mean

C E7 Am C7
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight

F G7
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good

C C7
Just holding you tight



Chorus:

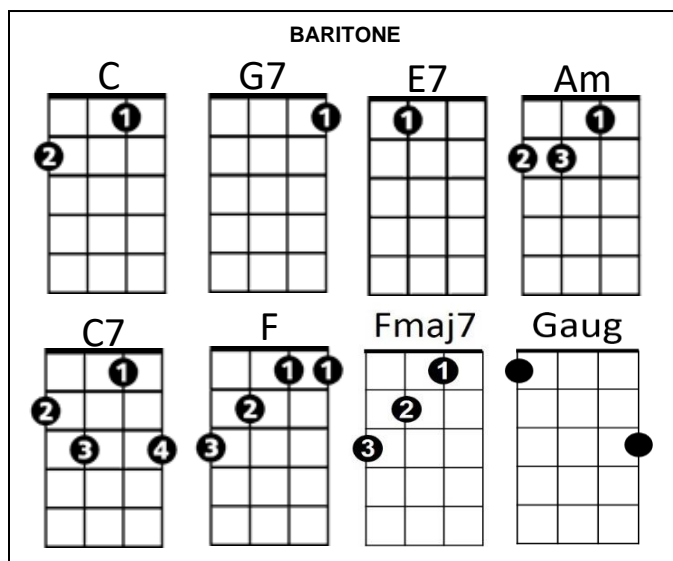
F Dm
So listen very carefully
Fmaj7 Dm C C7
Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream
F Dm
The only sound that you will hear
Fmaj7 Dm G
Is when I whisper in your ear I love you
Gaug
For ever and ever

C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
F G7 C
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

C E7 Am C7
La la la la la laaaa la la la la la la la laaaaa
F G7 C C7
La la la la laa la la la laaaa la la la laaaa

(Chorus)

C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
F G7
All over the world people just like us
C G7 C G7
Are falling in love - are falling in love
C G7 (PAUSE)
They're falling in love
C
They're falling in love



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

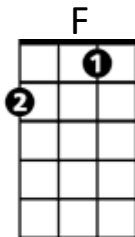
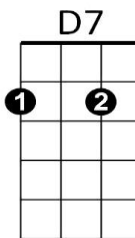
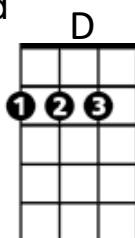
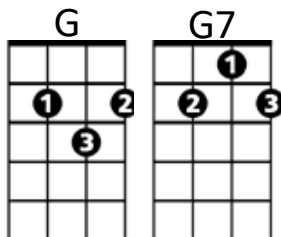
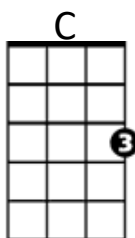
D **D7** **G** **G7**
Across the wilderness!

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

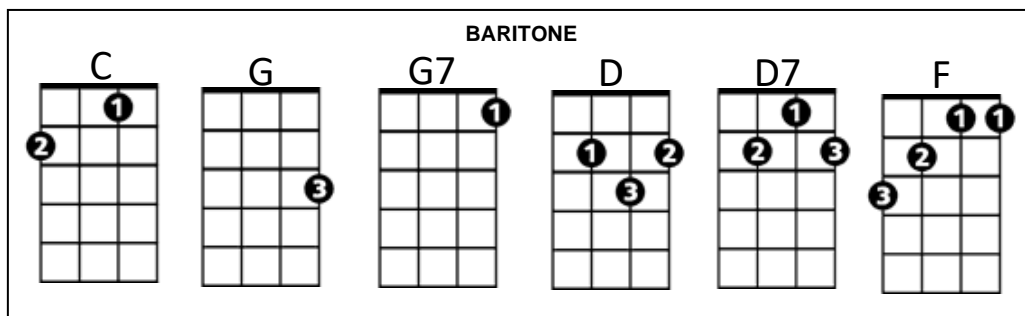
D **D7** **G** **G7**
Undimmed by human tears!

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!



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

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For amber waves of grain,

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For purple mountain majesties

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D7 **G**
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C **D7** **G**
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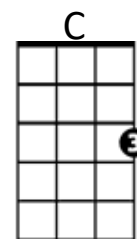
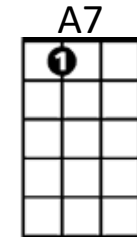
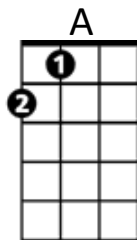
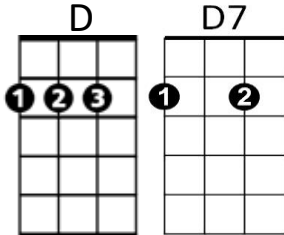
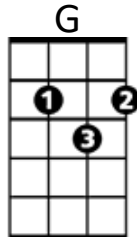
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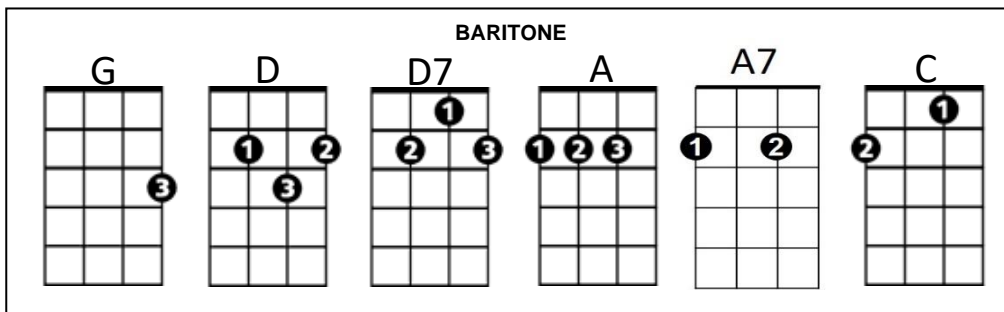
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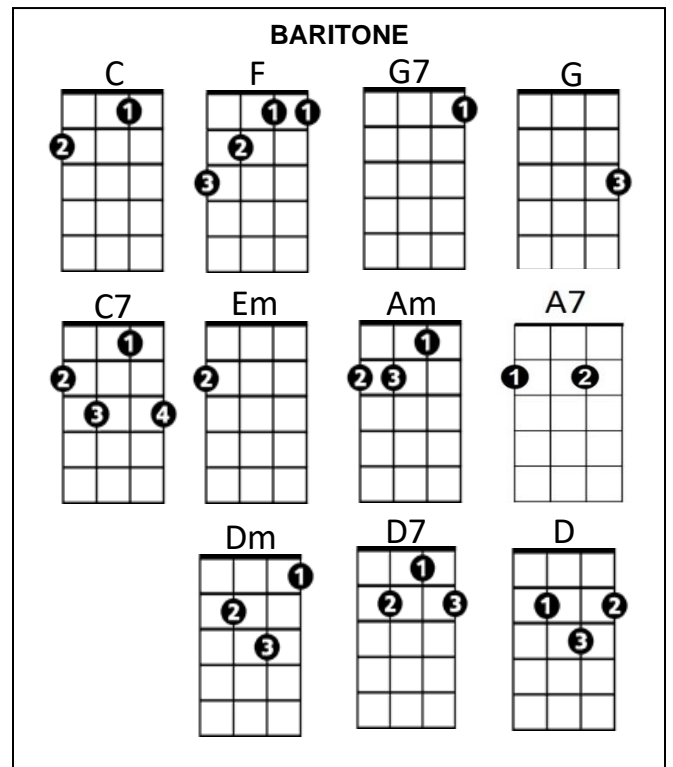
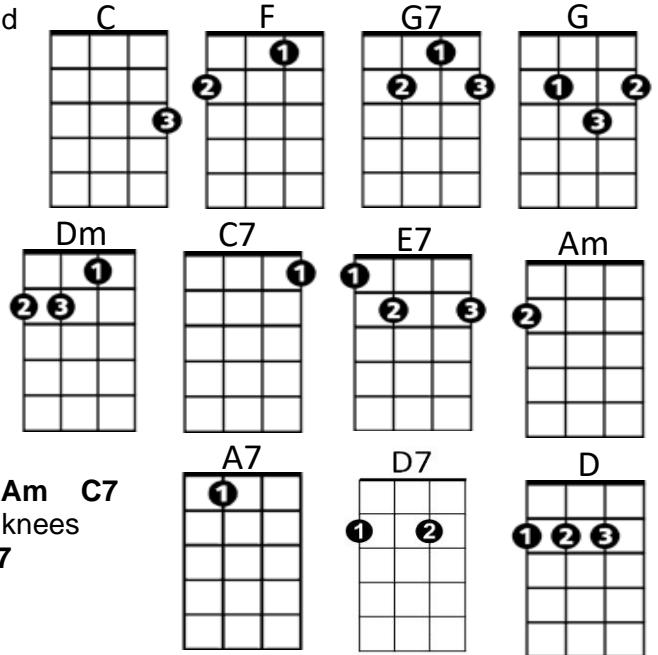
American Tune (Paul Simon)

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



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B
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R
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N
E

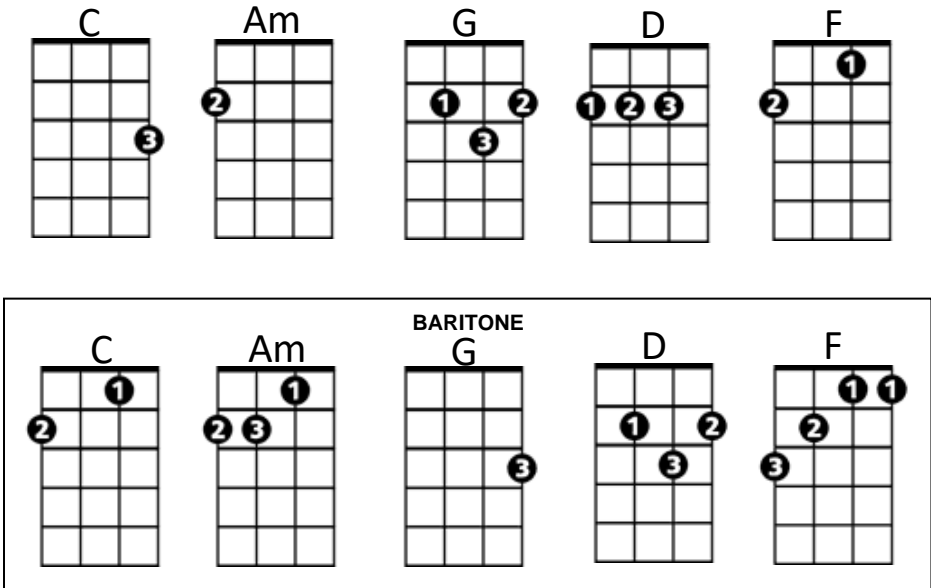
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 And I'm trying to get some rest, that's all I'm trying to get some rest

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!

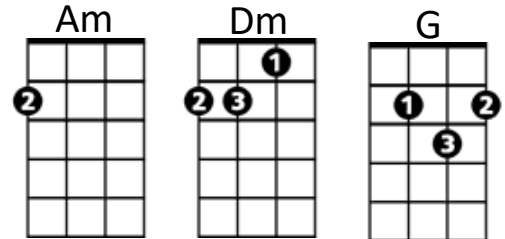
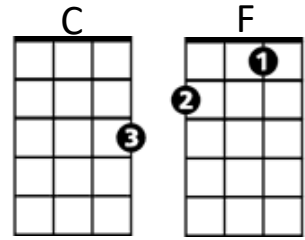
C Am C G C
 Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anch-ors Aweigh.
F C F G Am D G
 Farewell to fo-reign sho res, we sail at break of day, of day.
C Am C G C
 Through our last night on shore, Drink to the foam,
F C F G Am C G C
 Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

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 (Jimmy Carroll) 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 and damp.
Am
I can read His righteous sentenc e by the dim and flaring lamps.
Dm G C
His day is marching on.

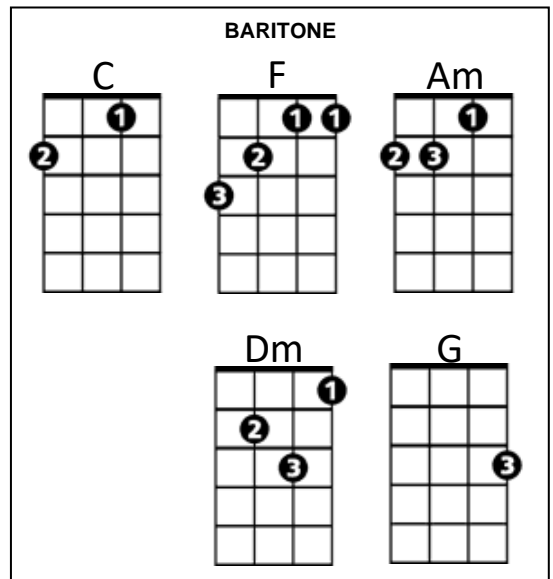
(Chorus)

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)

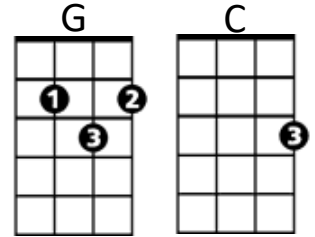
C
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
F **C**
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
Am
As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,
Dm G C
While God is marching on.

(Chorus)



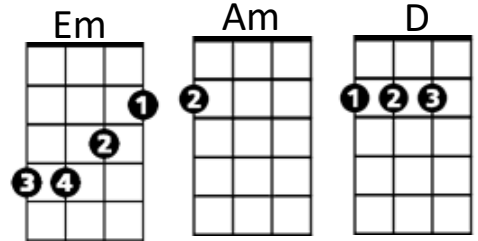
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Jimmy Carroll) Key G

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Chorus:

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 Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Em Am D G
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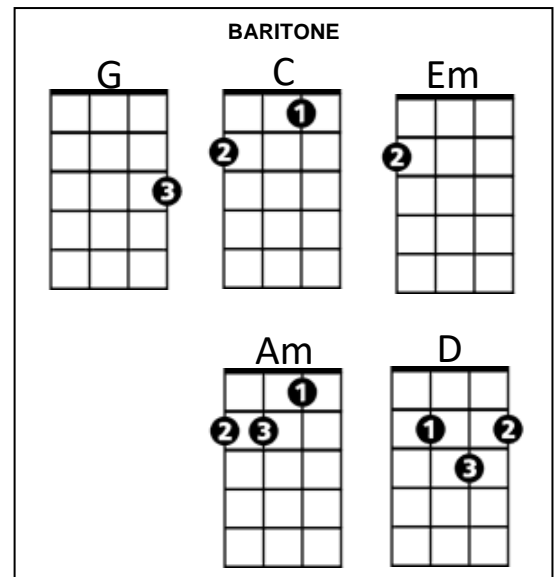
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Am D G
 While God is marching on.

(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"

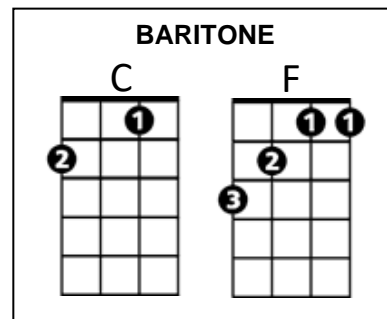
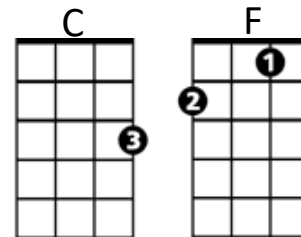
C **F** **C**
I had a brother at Khe Sahn
F **C**
Fighting off the Viet Cong
F **C**
They're still there, he's all gone
F **C**
He had a woman he loved in Saigon
F **C**
I got a picture of him in her arms now

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**



**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.

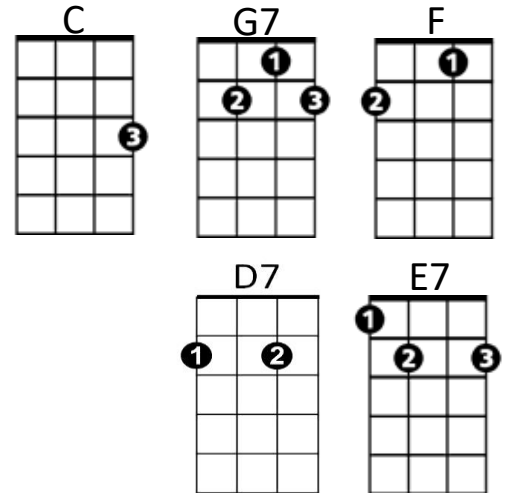
C **F** **G7**
Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the Field Ar-til-ler-y,
D7 **G7**

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.

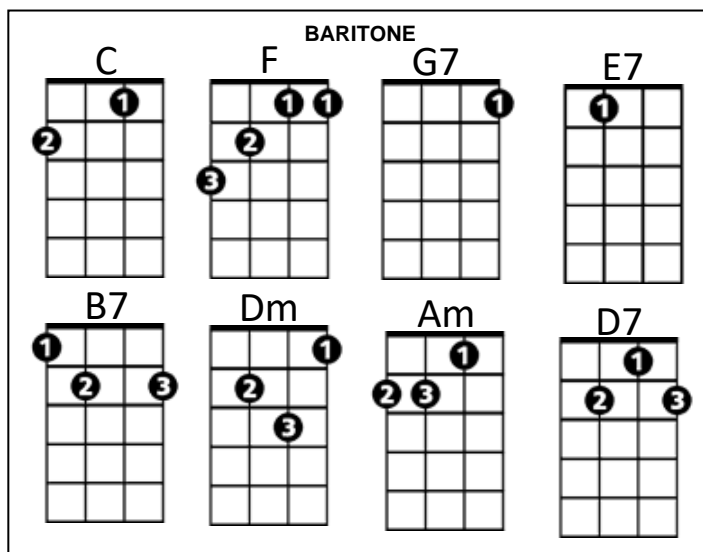
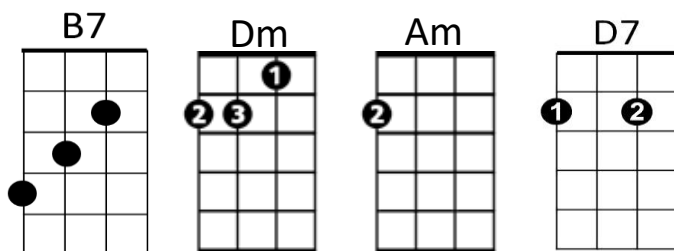
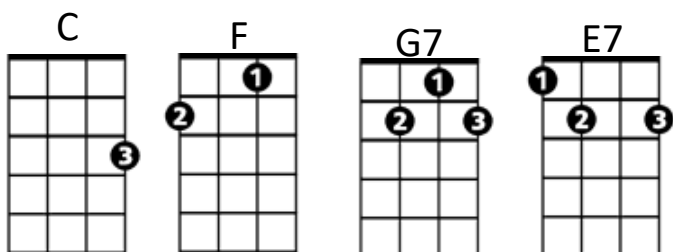
C
 Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,
 San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks
G7 **C**
 And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
 Minute Men, from the start,
 always fighting from the heart,
G7 **C**
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(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.

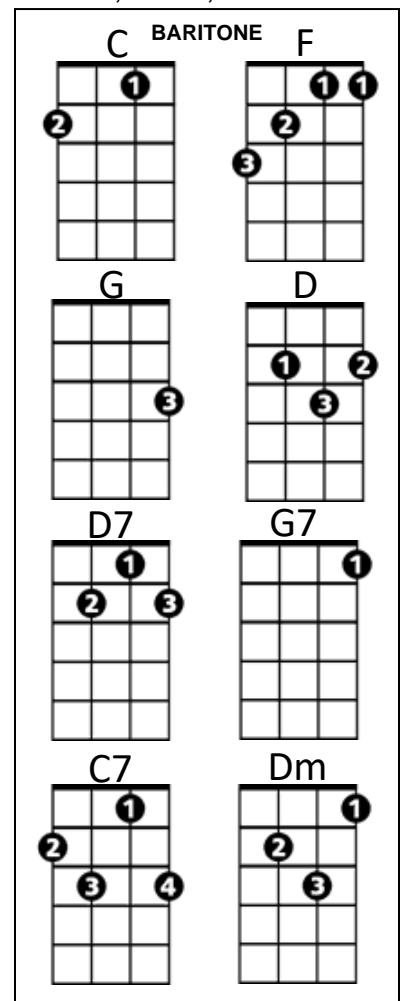
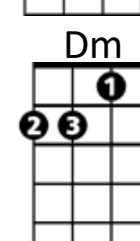
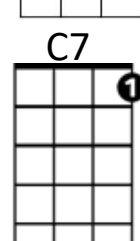
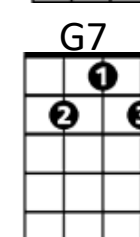
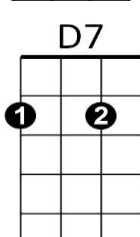
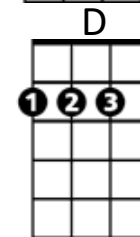
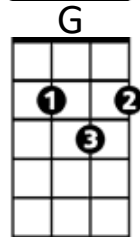
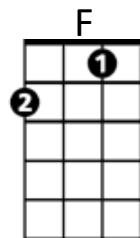
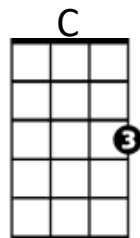


Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean (Thomas A'Becket, Sr. / David Shaw)

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!

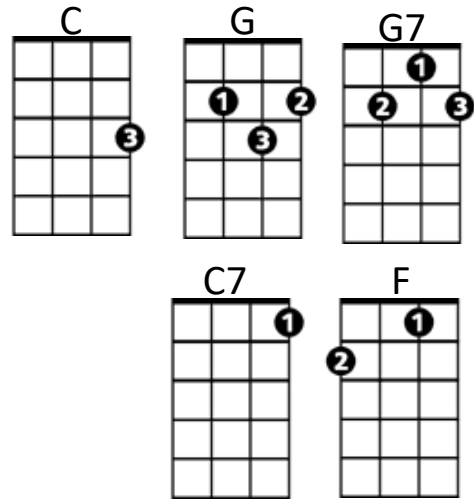
C **G** **C**
 The Star-Spangled Banner bring hither,
F **Dm** **C** **G**
 O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave
D **D7** **G**
 May the wreaths they have won never wither,
C **D** **G**
 Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave
 G7 **C**
 May the service united ne'er sever,
 F **G**
 But hold to their 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!



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**

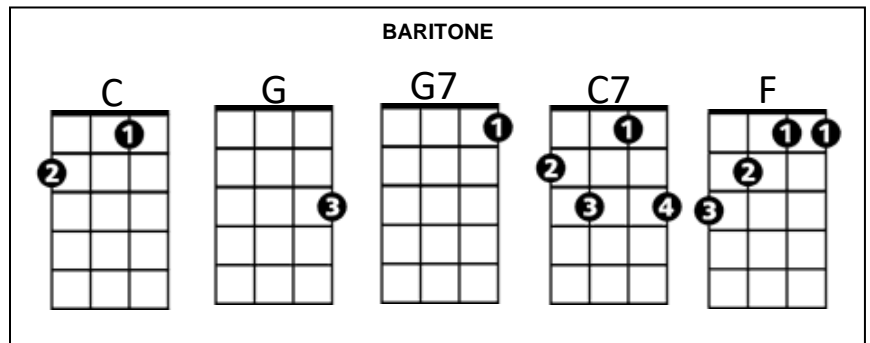
To the oceans, white with foam
F **G7** **C**

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

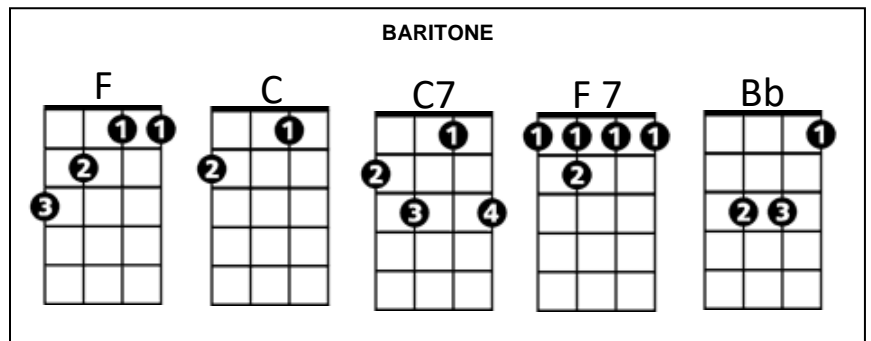
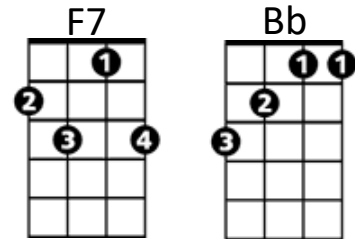
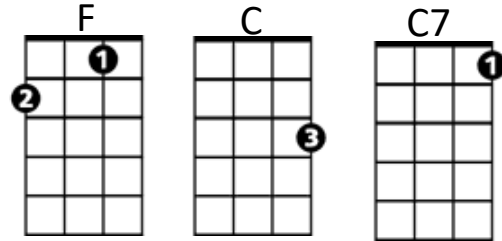
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America

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**

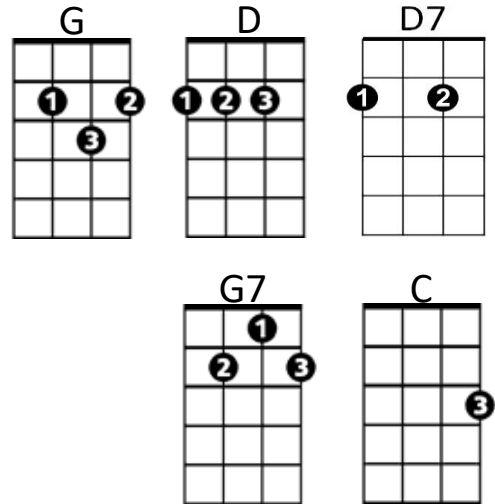
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America
Bb **F** **C** **Bb** **F**
 My home sweet ho -me



God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

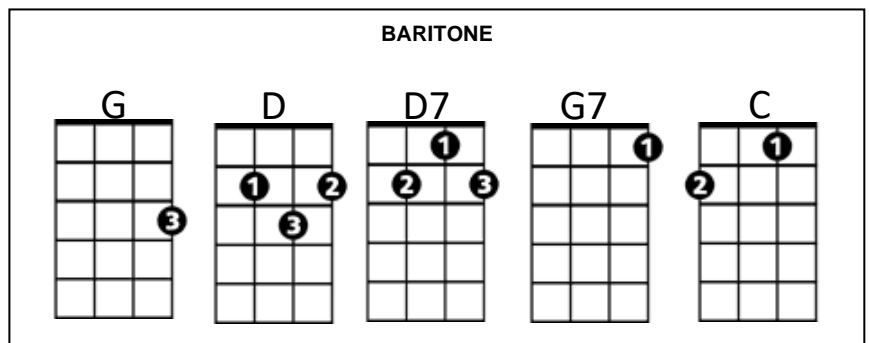
G **D**
 God Bless America
 D7 **G**
 Land that I love
G7 **C** **G**
 Stand beside her, and guide her
 D7 **G**
 Thru the night with a light from above



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



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

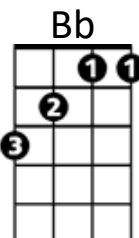
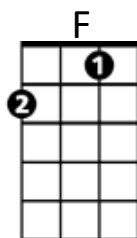
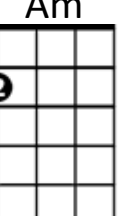
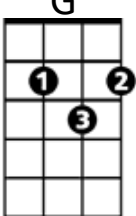
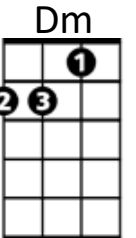
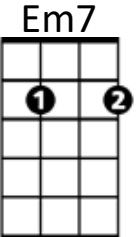
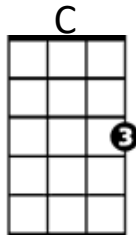
F **C**
Who gave that right to me

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

C 	Em7 	Dm 	G
Am 	F 	Bb 	

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

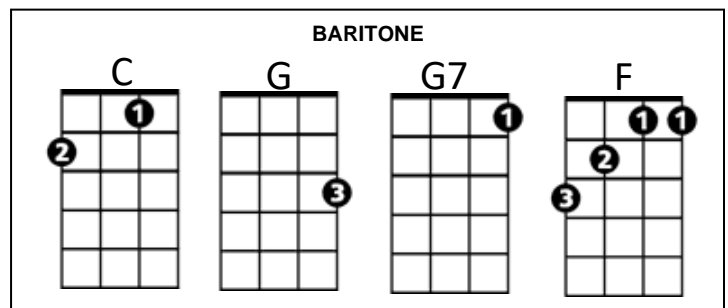
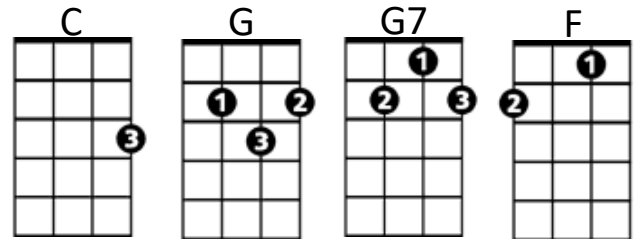
And in sunny tropic scenes

 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**

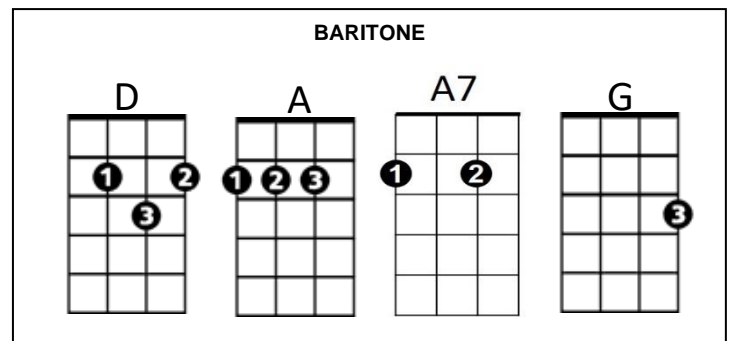
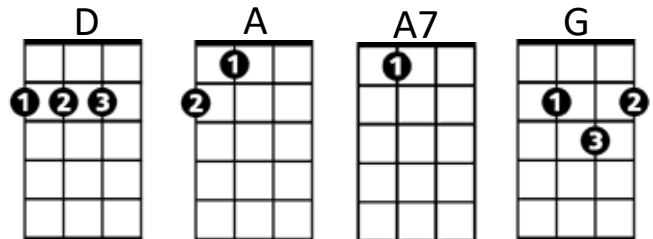
And in sunny tropic scenes

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
Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,

D D7 G
From dawn to setting sun

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

D D7 G
The United States Marines.

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

D D7 G
Which we are proud to serve

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

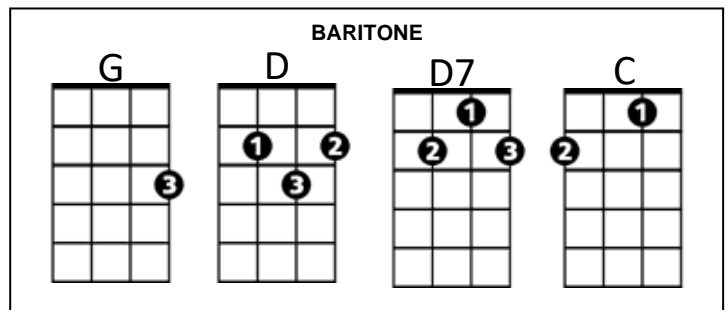
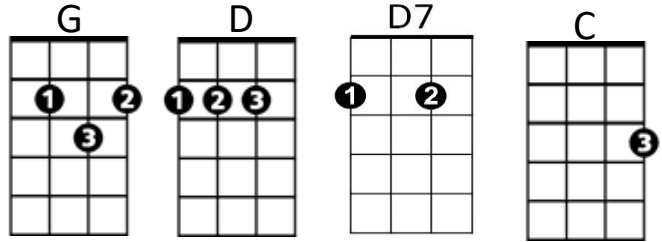
D D7 G
And never lost our nerve

C G
If the Army and the Navy,

C G
Ever look on Heaven's scenes

D D G
They will find the streets are guarded,

D D7 G
by 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

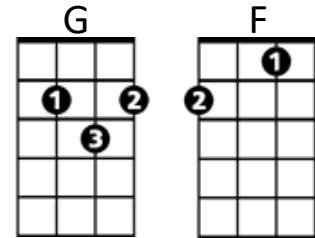
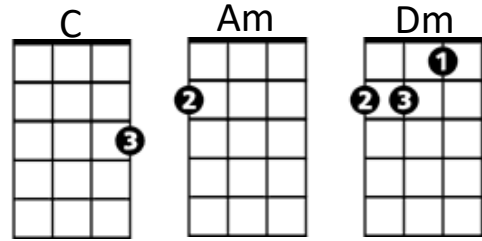
Long may our land be bright

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 an open C major chord (0232). The Am chord is shown as an open A minor chord (0202). The Dm chord is shown as an open D minor chord (0212). The G chord is shown as an open G major chord (0232). The F chord is shown as an open F major chord (1133).

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

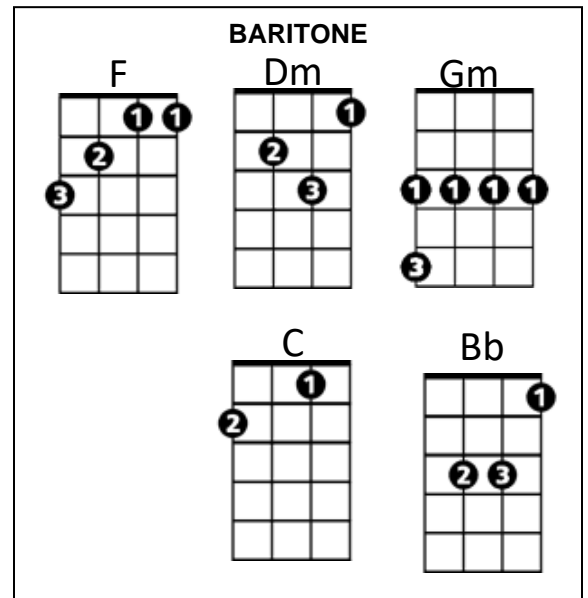
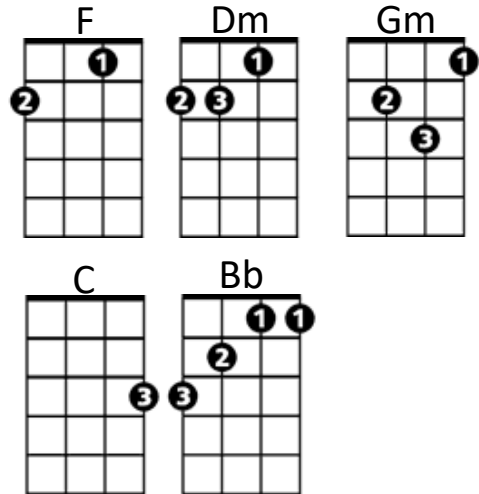
Long may our land be bright

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

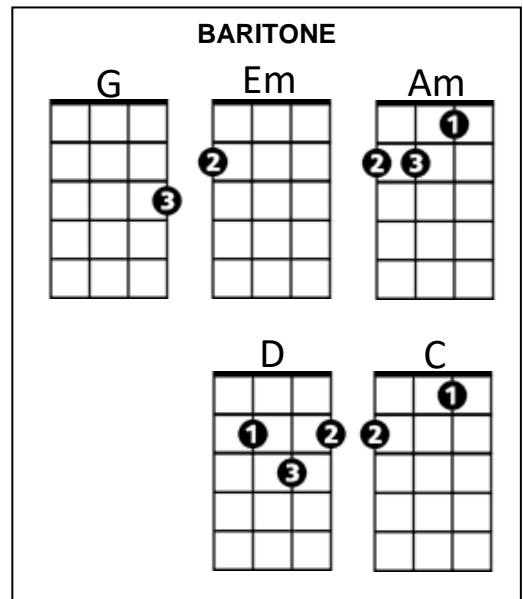
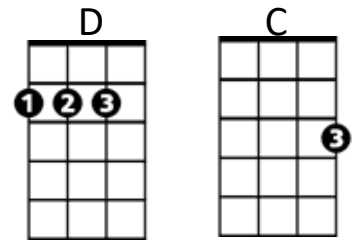
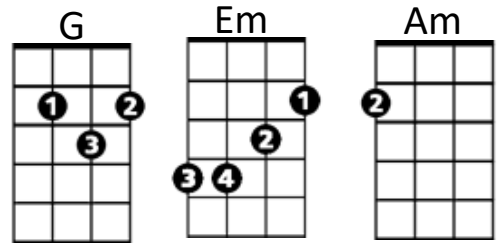
Long may our land be bright

Am C D

With Freedom's holy light,

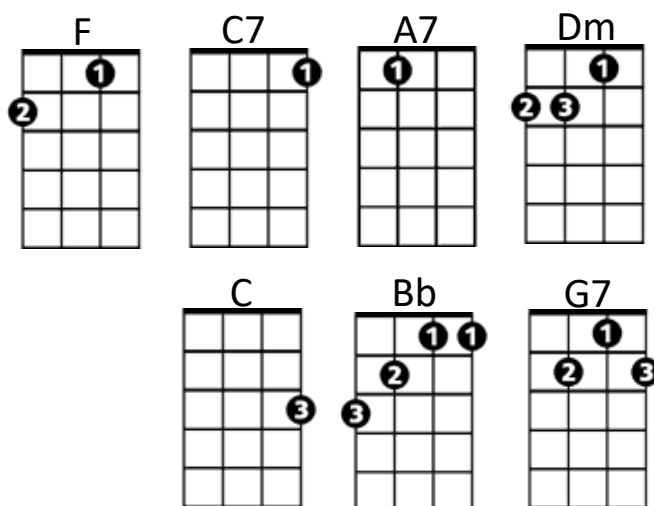
G Am G D C G D G

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



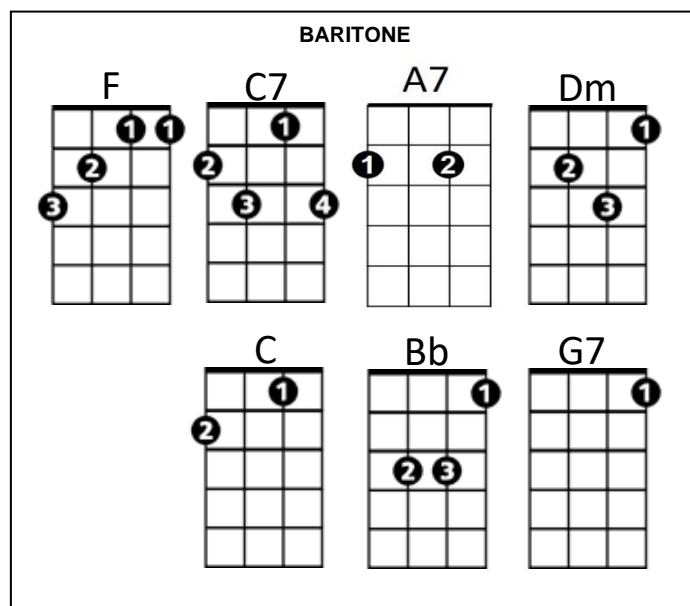
Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG) The United States Coast Guard theme song

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)

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

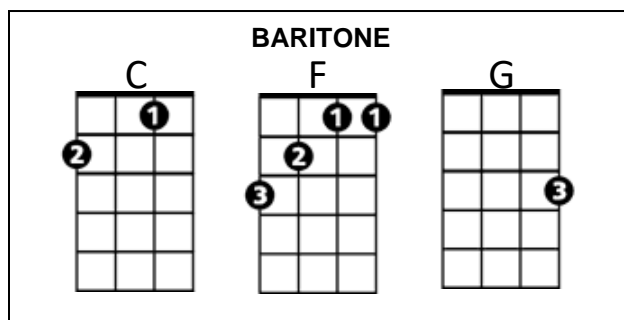
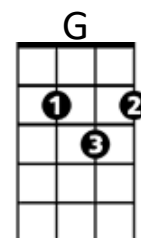
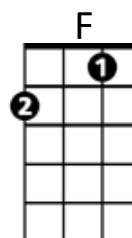
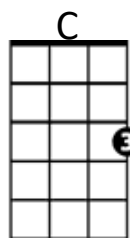
F
From the redwood forest

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



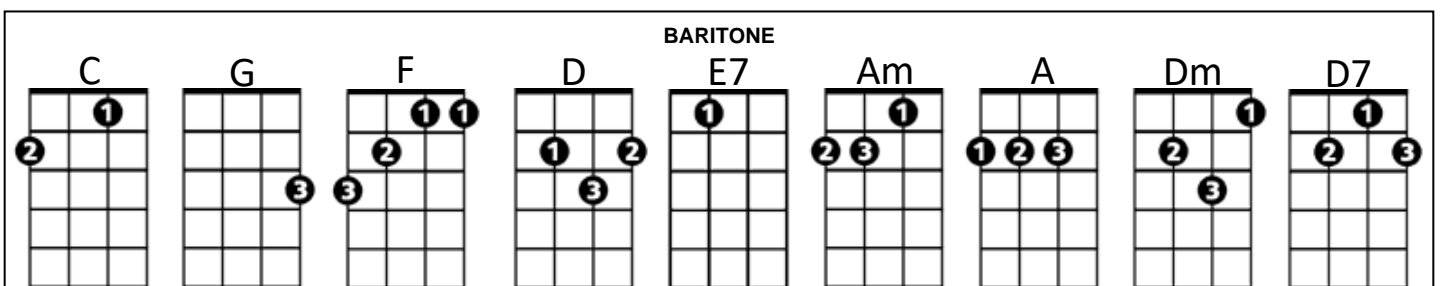
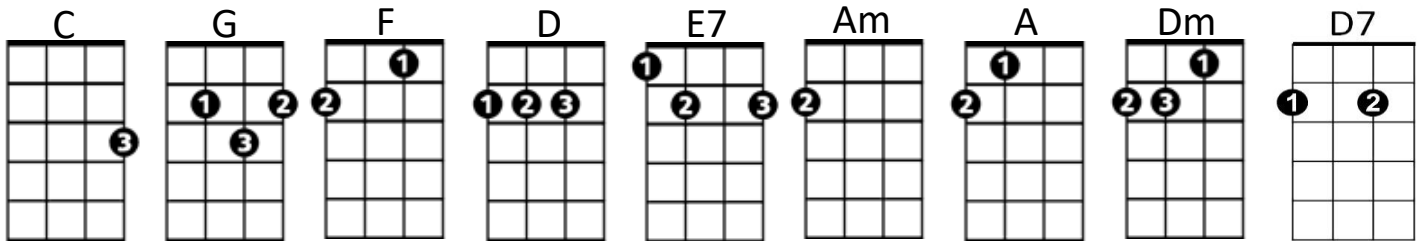
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

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!



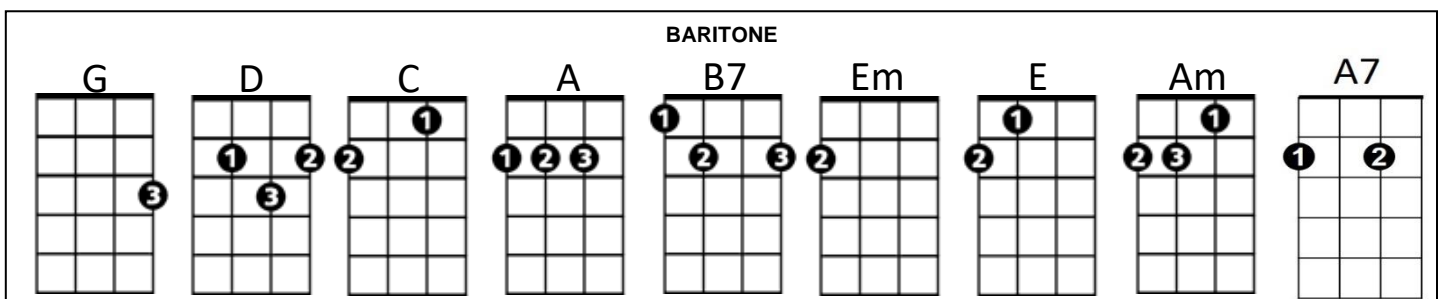
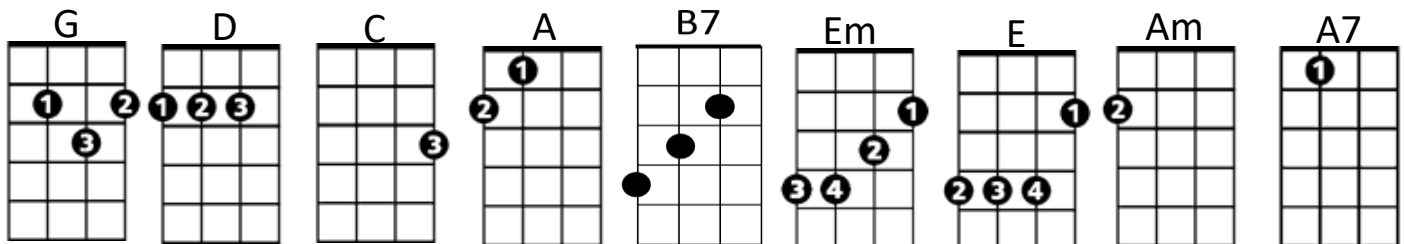
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G

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
 Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,
C G D
 Sent it high into the blue
G D G
 Hands of men blasted the world asunder;
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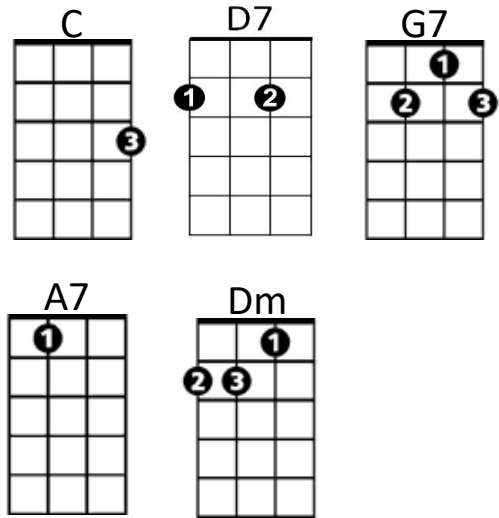
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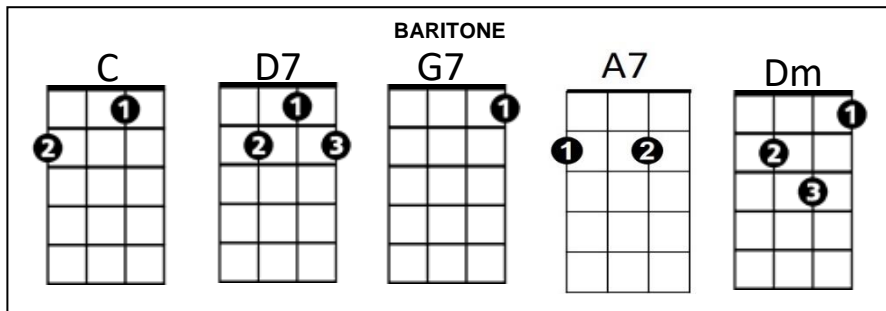
Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C

(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 (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

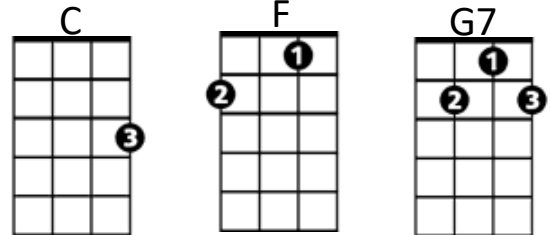
Yankee Doodle dandy

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)

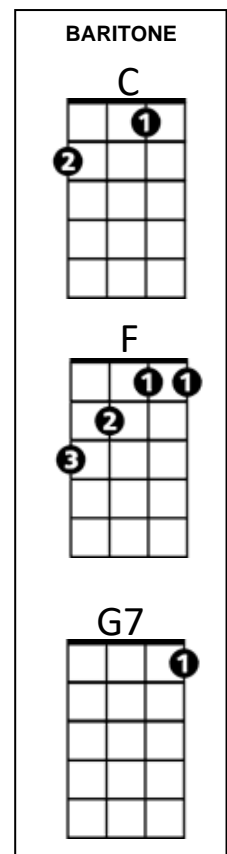
C

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

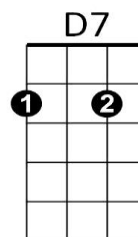
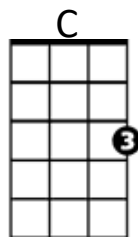
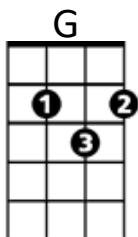
Yankee Doodle dandy

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)

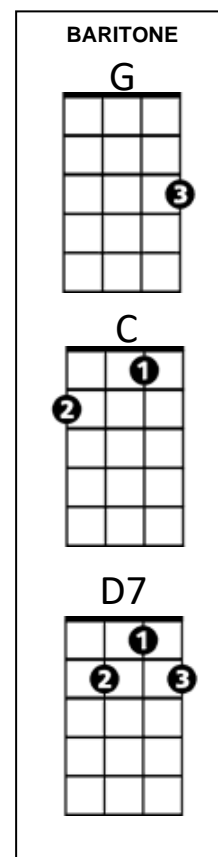
G

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

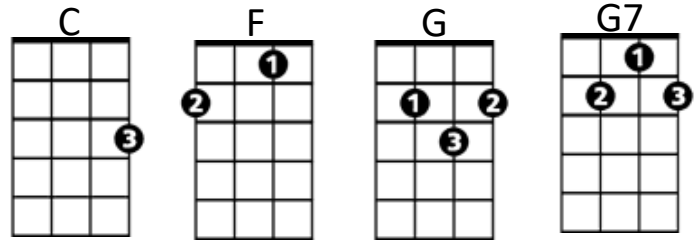
(Chorus)



You're a Grand Old Flag

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

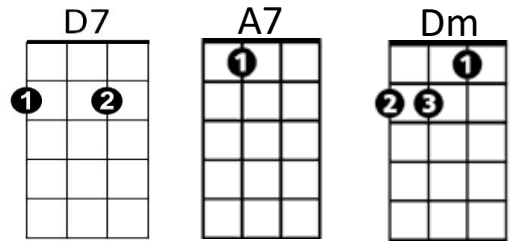
C
 You're a grand old flag,
F **C**
 You're a high flying flag



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

