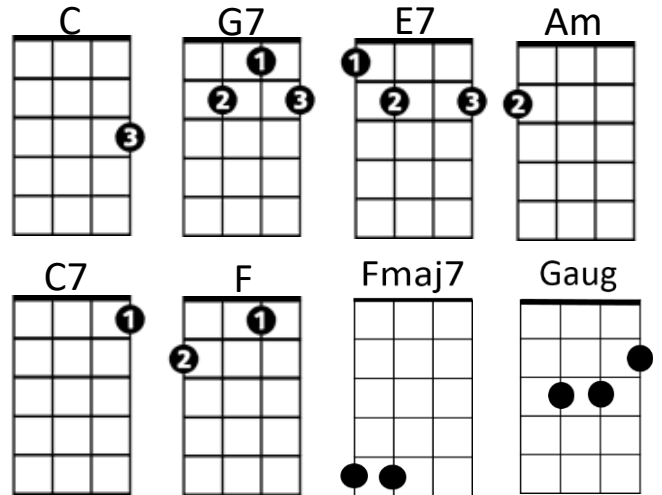


A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

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:

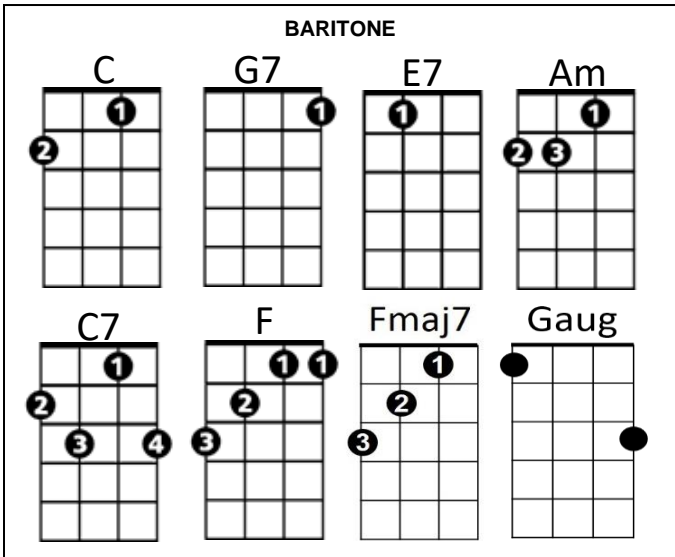
F Dm
 So listen very carefully
 Fmaj7 Dm C C7
 Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream
 F Dm
 The only sound that you will hear
 Fmaj7 Dm G
 Is when I whisper in your ear I love you
 Gaug
 For ever and ever

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 laaa la la la laaaaa 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

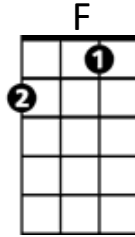
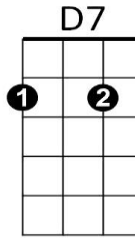
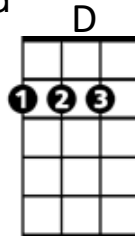
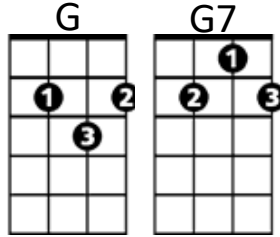
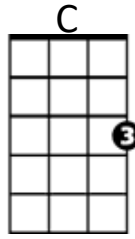
D **D7** **G** **G7**
Across the wilderness!

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

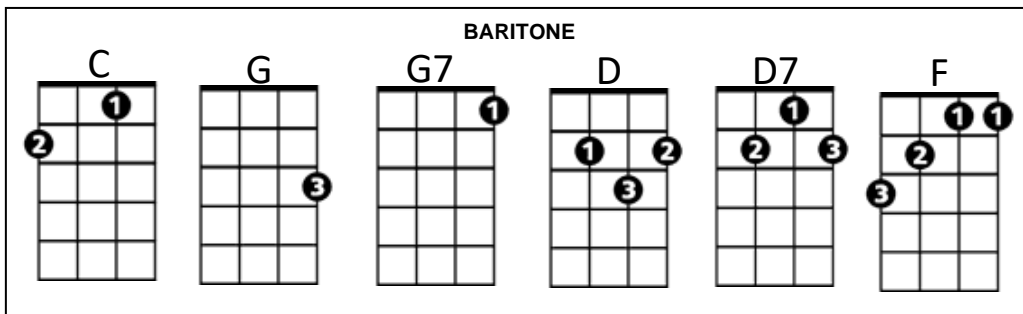
D **D7** **G** **G7**
Undimmed by human tears!

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)

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

D7 **G**
For amber waves of grain,

D
For purple mountain majesties

A **A7** **D** **D7**
Above the fruited plain!

G **D**
America! America!

D7 **G**
God shed His grace on thee

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

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

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

D7 **G**
Whose stern, impassioned stress

D
A thoroughfare for freedom beat

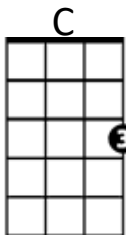
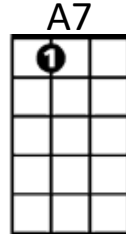
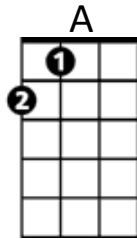
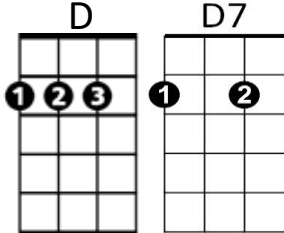
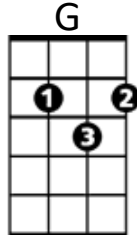
A **A7** **D** **D7**
Across the wilderness!

G **D**
America! America!

D7 **G**
God mend thine every flaw,

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

C **D7** **G**
Thy liber-ty in law!



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In liber-ating strife,

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Who more than self their country loved

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Till all success be nobleness,

C **D7** **G**
And every gain divine!

G **D**
O beautiful for patriot dream

D7 **G**
That sees beyond the years

D
Thine alabaster cities gleam

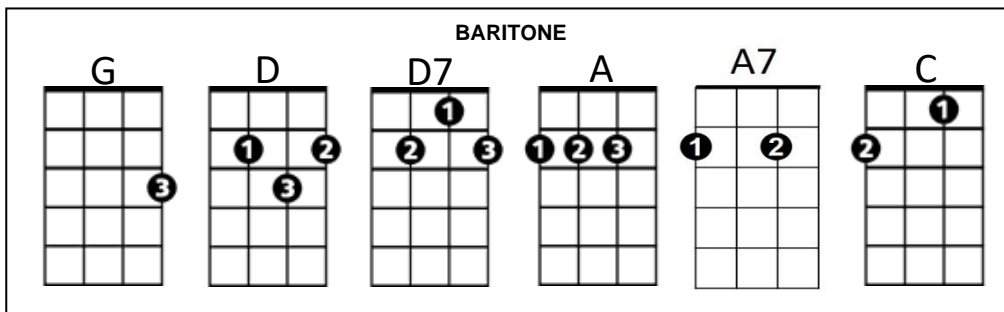
A **A7** **D** **D7**
Undimmed by human tears!

G **D**
America! America!

D7 **G**
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)

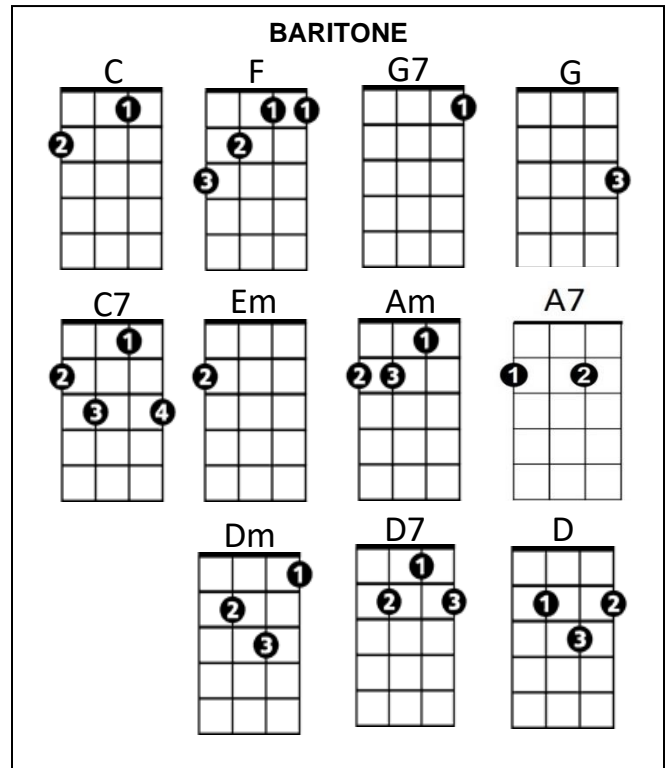
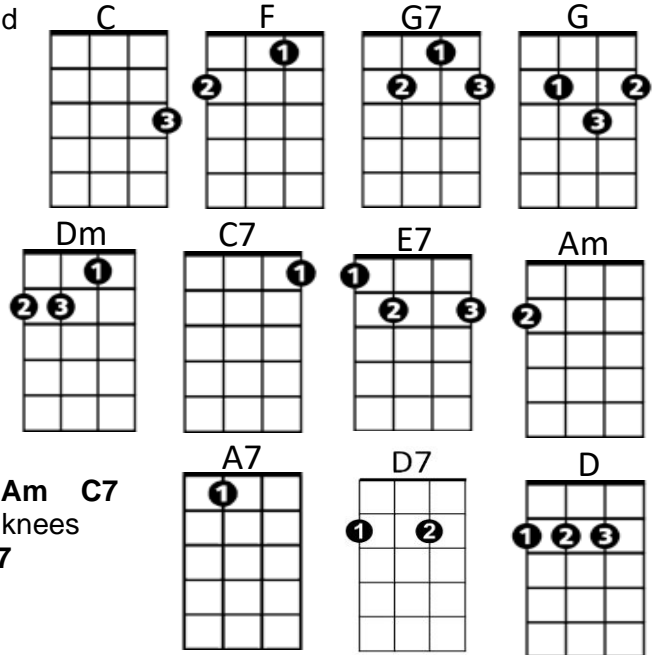
C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am
 Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused
C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7
 Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused
F G F C F C G Am A7
 Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones
D7 G7 C G7 D G
 Still you don't expect to 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)

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 bat-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
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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
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G G7 Am
 I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly
G7 F C G
 And looking back down on me smiled reassuringly
G7 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....

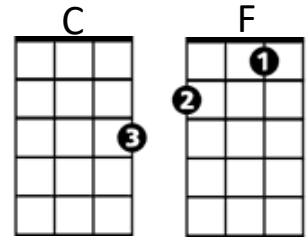
B
A
R
I
T
O
N
E

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

The diagram shows 28 guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows. The top row contains 14 diagrams for chords: C, F, G7, G, Am, A7, D7, D, Dm, C7, E7, Am, A7, D7, D. The bottom row contains 14 diagrams for chords: C, F, G7, G, Dm, C7, E7, Am, A7, D7, D, Am, A7, D7, D. Each diagram is a 6-string fretboard with fingerings indicated by numbers 1, 2, 3, and 4.

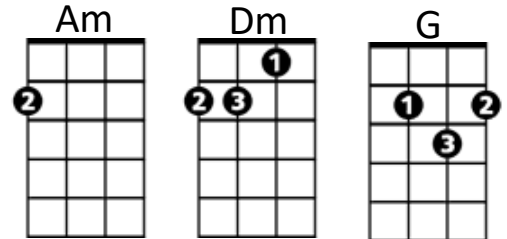
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Jimmy Carroll) Key C

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.

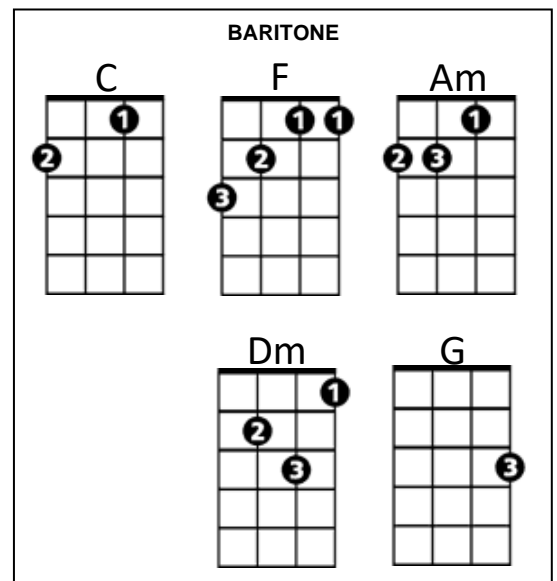
(Chorus)

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 (Jimmy Carroll) 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

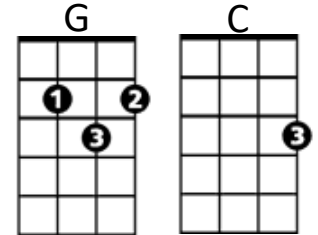
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.

Am

D

G

His truth is marching on.



Chorus:

G

C

G

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

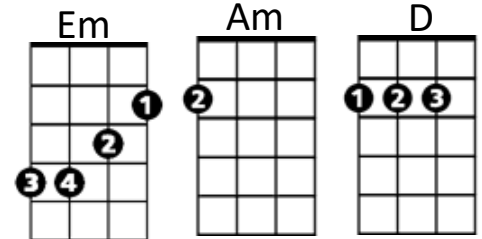
Em

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,

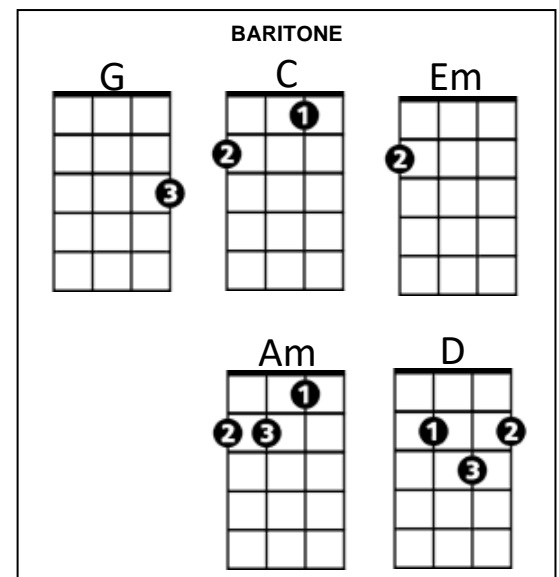
Am

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

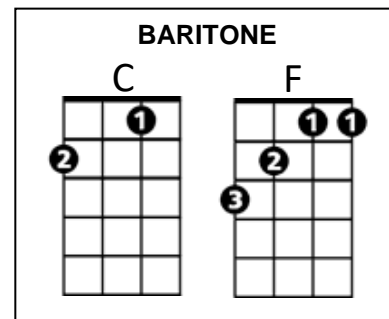
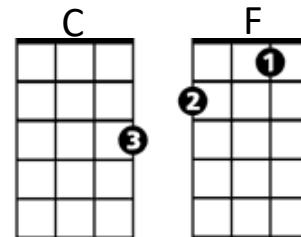
(Chorus)

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



2020-06-26

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.

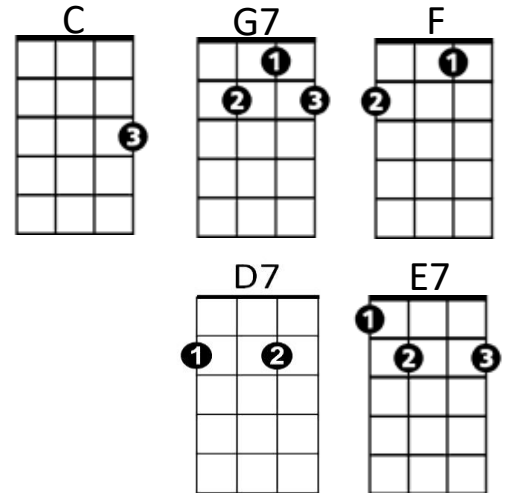
C **F** **G7**
Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the Field Ar-til-ler-y,
D7 **G7**

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.

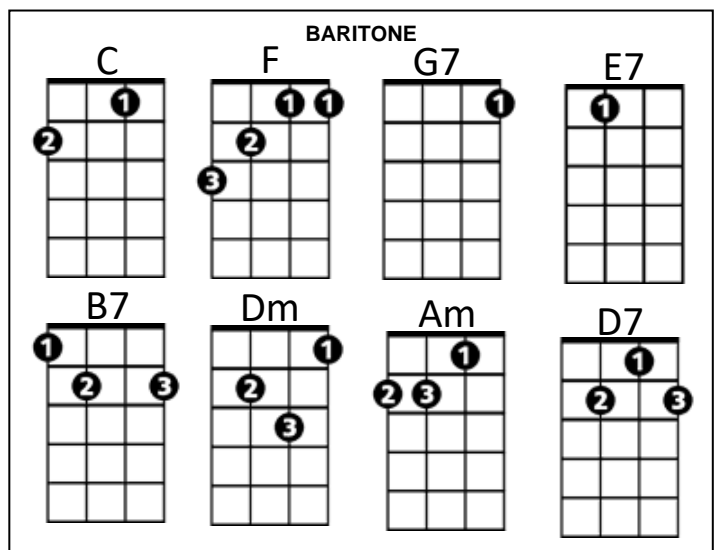
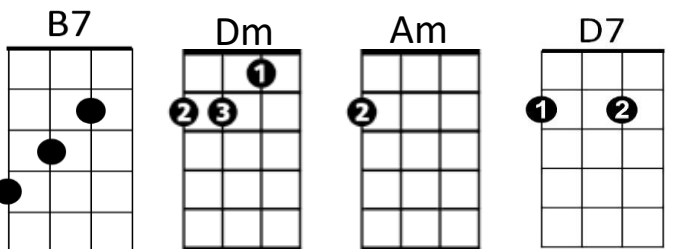
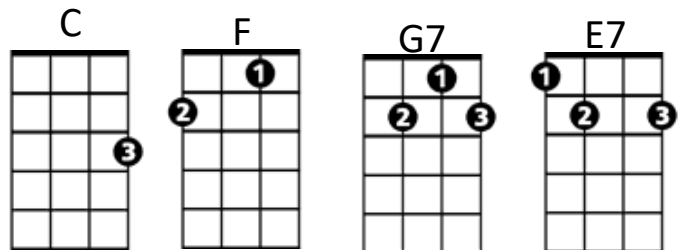
C
 Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,
 San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks
G7 **C**
 And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
 Minute Men, from the start,
 always fighting from the heart,
G7 **C**
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(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 the 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!

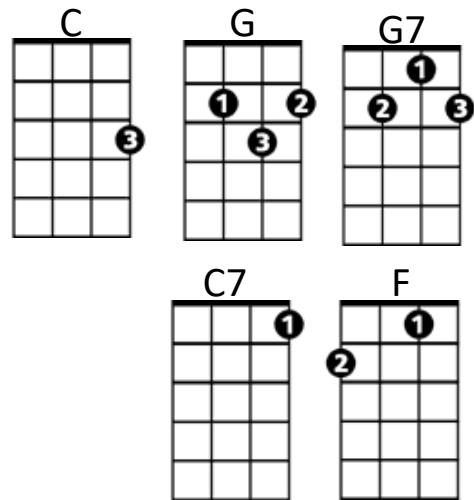
C G C
The Star-Spangled Banner bring hither,
F Dm C G
O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave
D D7 G
May the wreaths they have won never wither,
C D G
Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave
G7 C
May the service united ne'er sever,
F G
But hold to their colors so true
C C7 F
The Army and Navy forever,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

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**

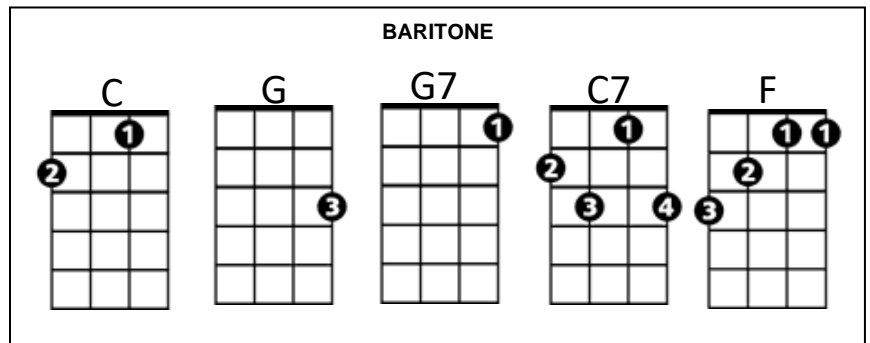
To the oceans, white with foam
F **G7** **C**

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

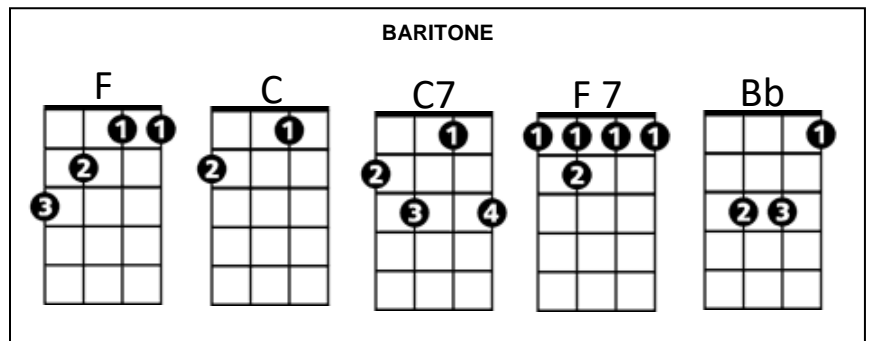
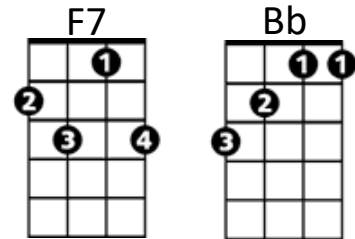
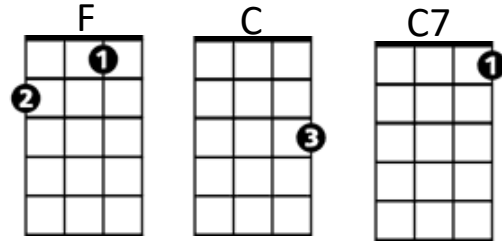
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America

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**

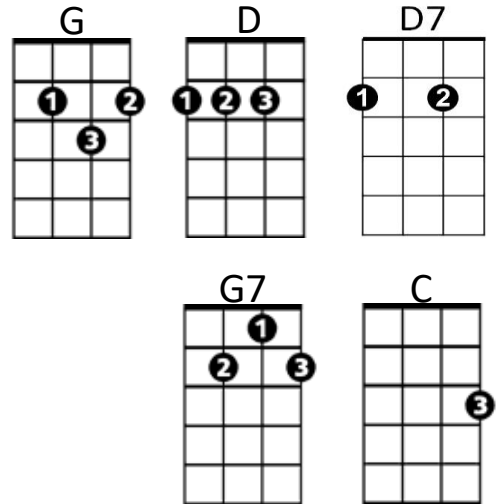
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America
Bb **F** **C** **Bb** **F**
 My home sweet ho -me



God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

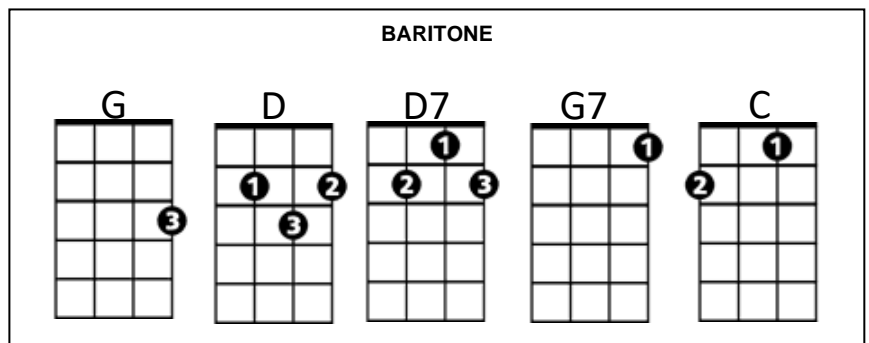
G **D**
 God Bless America
 D7 **G**
 Land that I love
G7 **C** **G**
 Stand beside her, and guide her
 D7 **G**
 Thru the night with a light from above



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

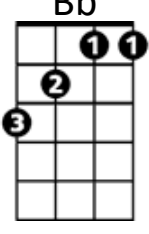
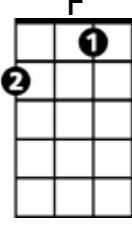
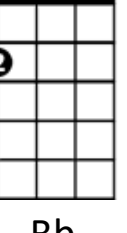
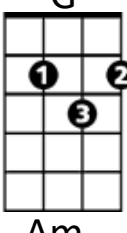
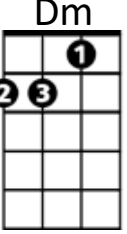
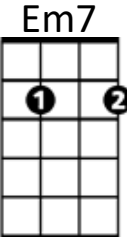
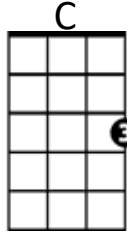
F **C**
Who gave that right to me

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



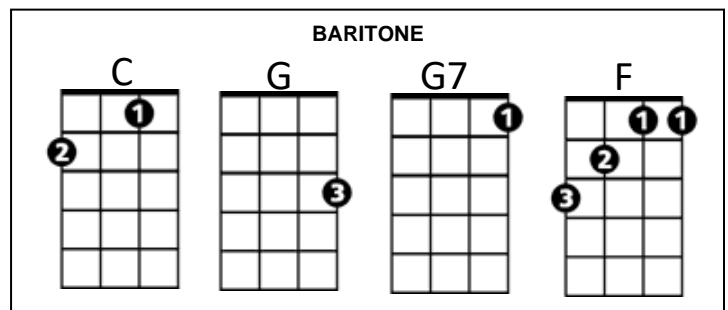
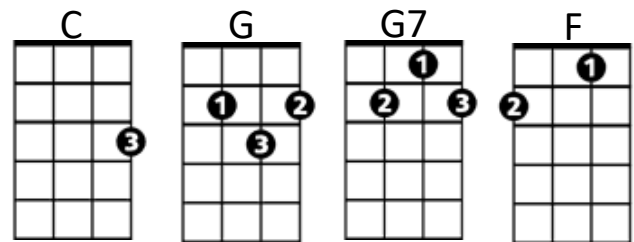
BARITONE

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.

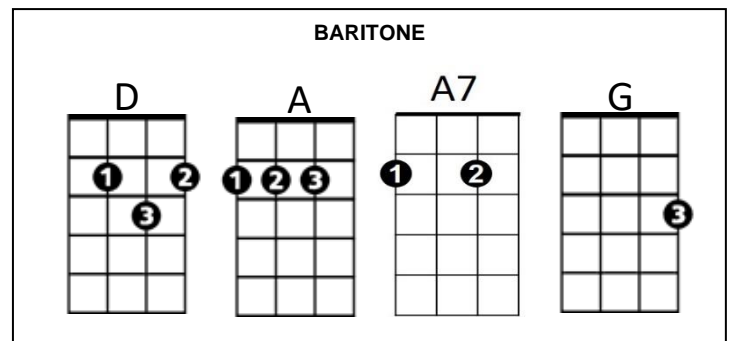
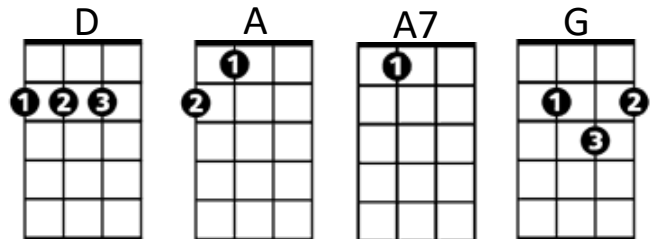


Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

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 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.

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,

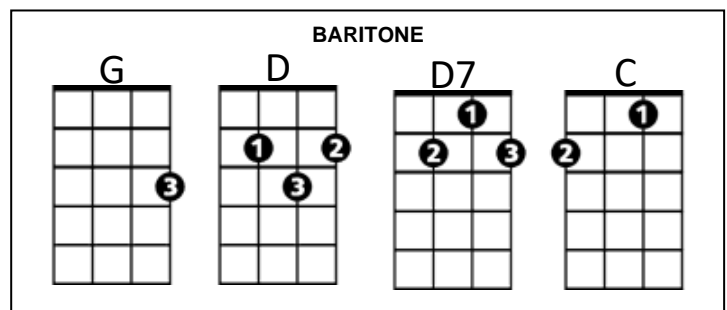
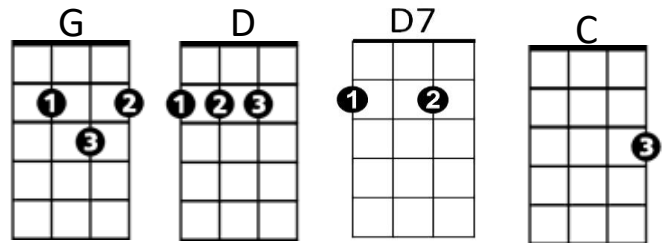
D D7 G
And never lost our nerve

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.



2020-06-26

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

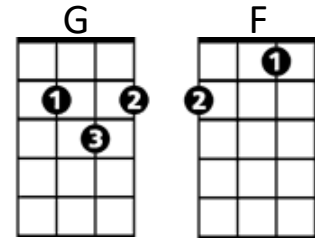
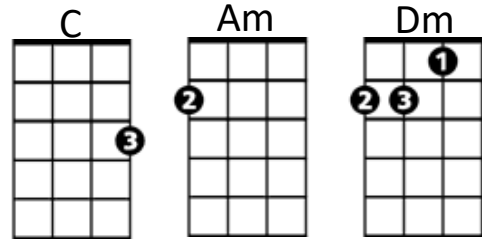
Land where my fathers died,

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

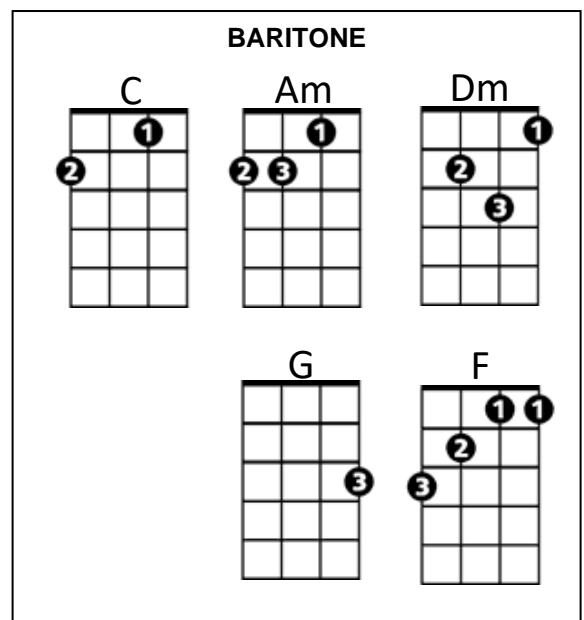
Long may our land be bright

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

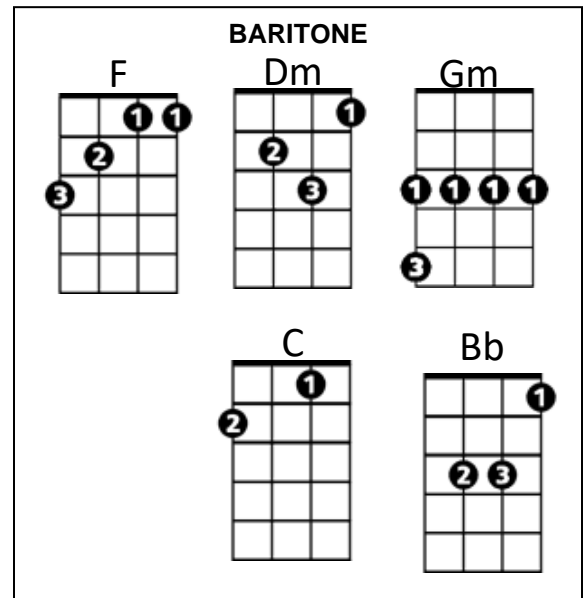
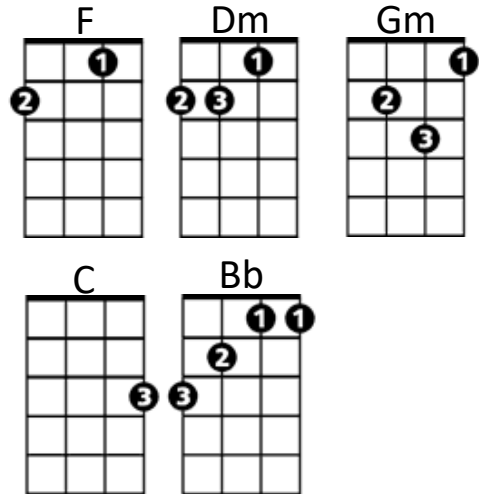
Long may our land be bright

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.



2020-06-26

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

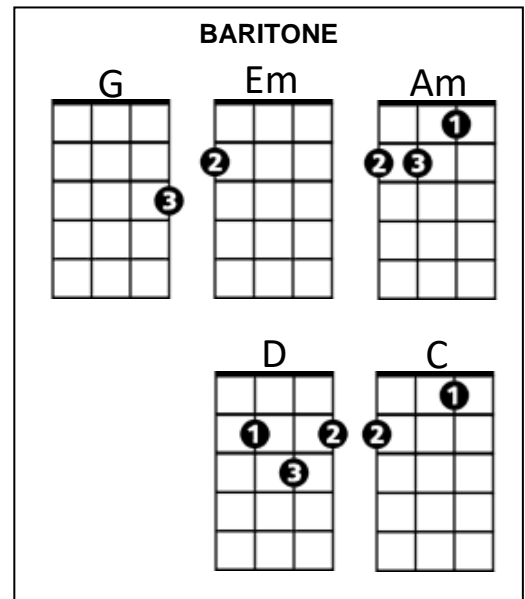
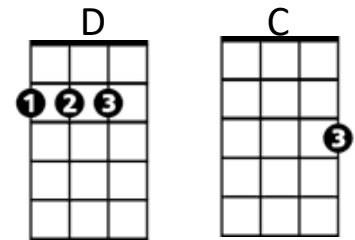
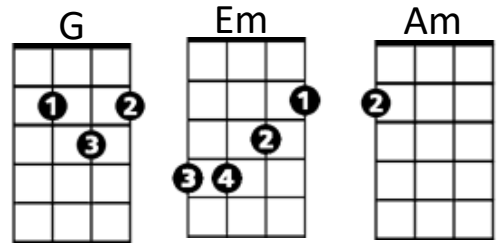
Long may our land be bright

Am C D

With Freedom's holy light,

G Am G D C G D G

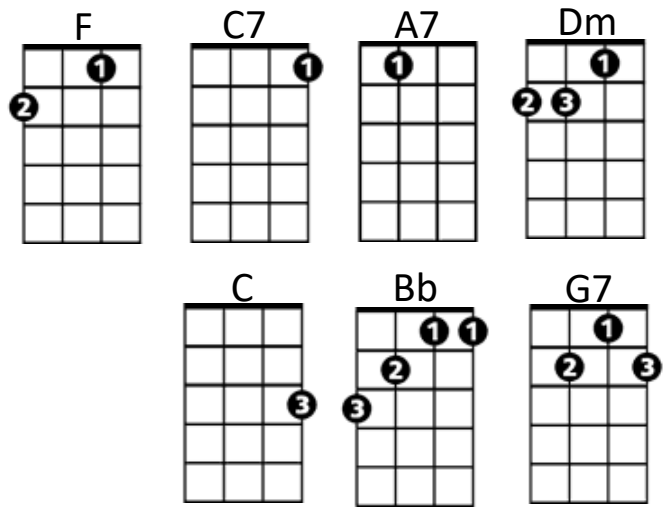
Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.



2020-06-26

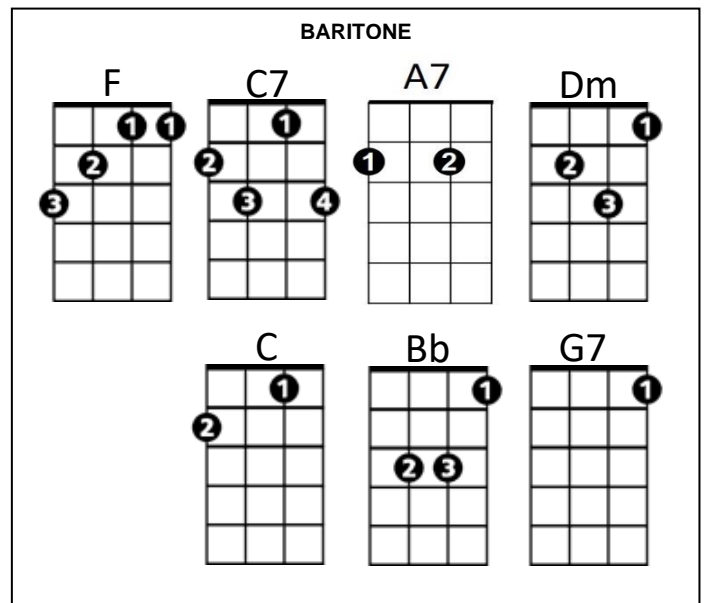
**Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG)
The United States Coast Guard theme song**

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)

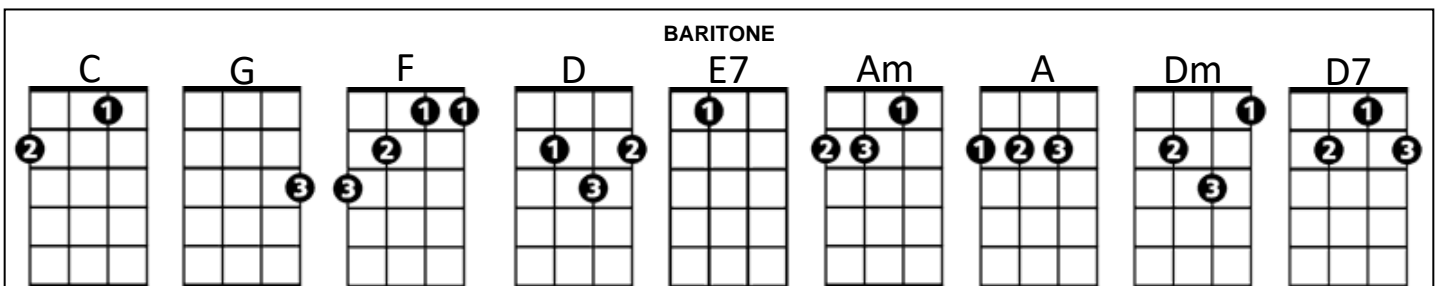
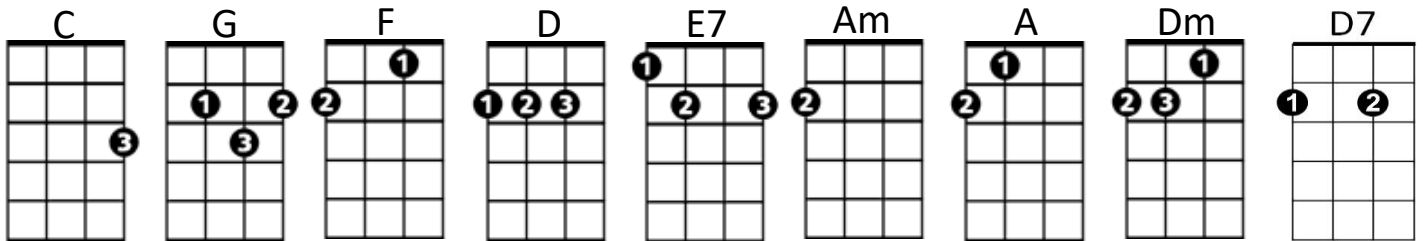
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

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
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
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
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!



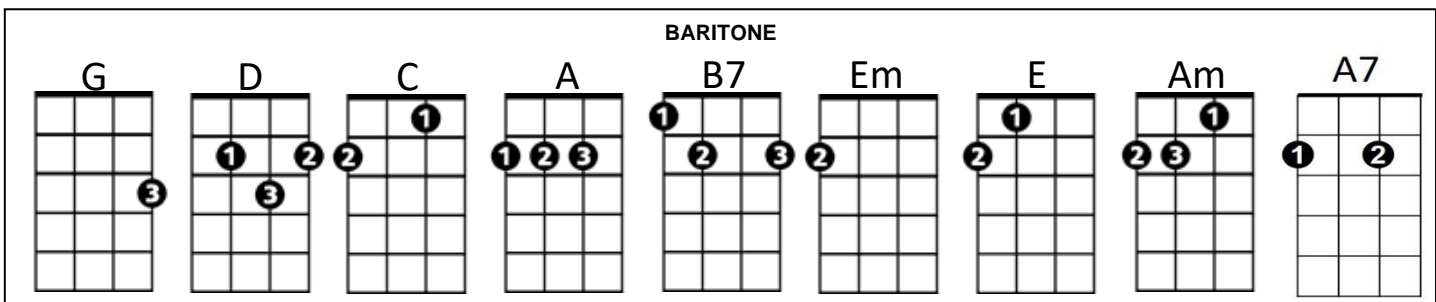
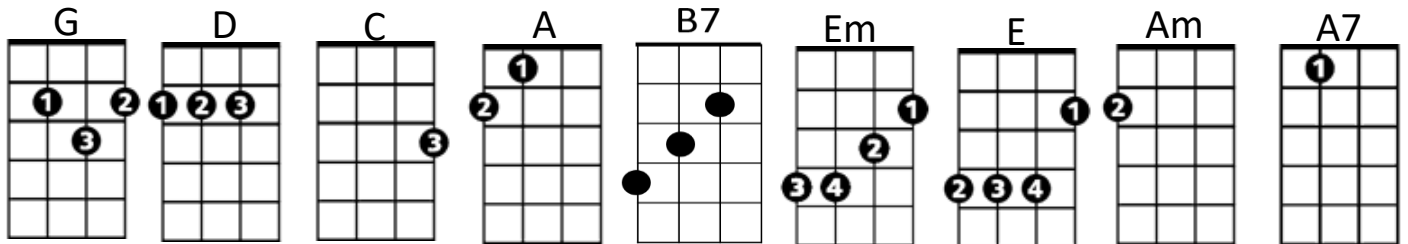
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G

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
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C G D
 Sent it high into the blue
G D G
 Hands of men blasted the world asunder;
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 How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!)
G D G
 Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer,
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 Gave us wings, ever to soar!
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 With scouts before and bombers galore,
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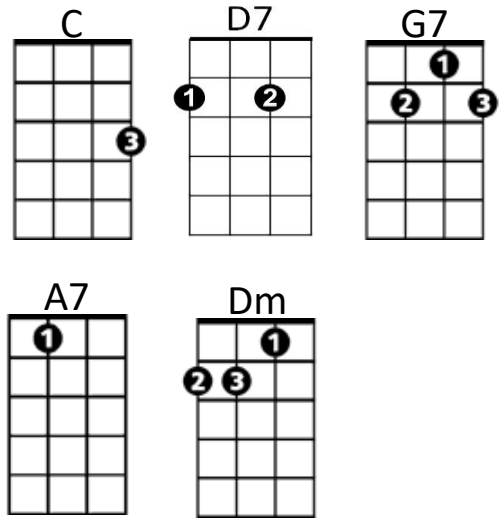
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G D G
 Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
C B7
 We'll be there, followed by more!
Em E Am A7
 In ech-e-lon we carry on.
G D G
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!



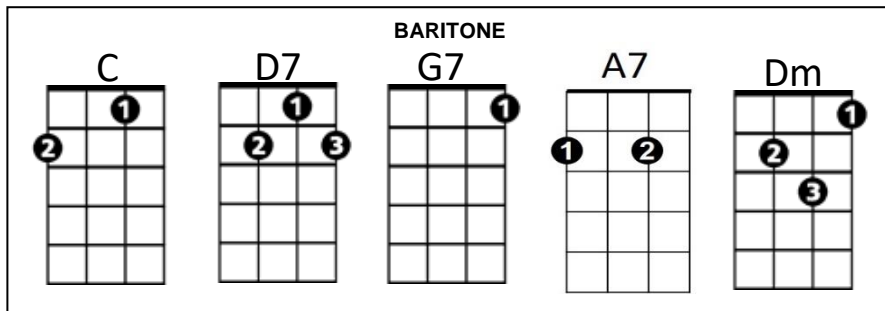
Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C

(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



2020-06-26

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

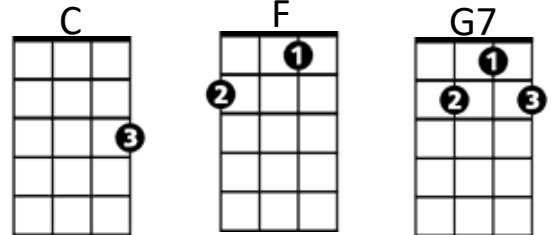
Yankee Doodle dandy

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)

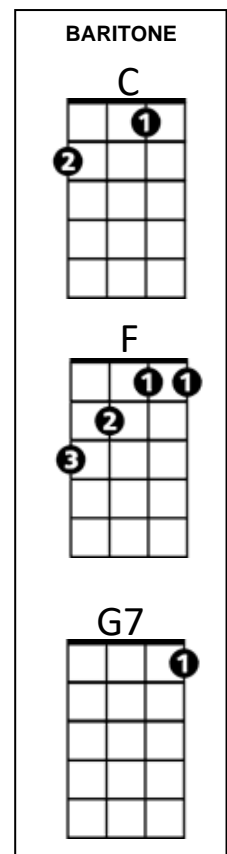
C

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)



2020-06-26

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

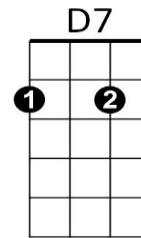
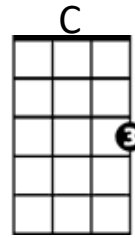
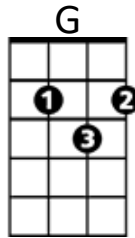
Yankee Doodle dandy

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)

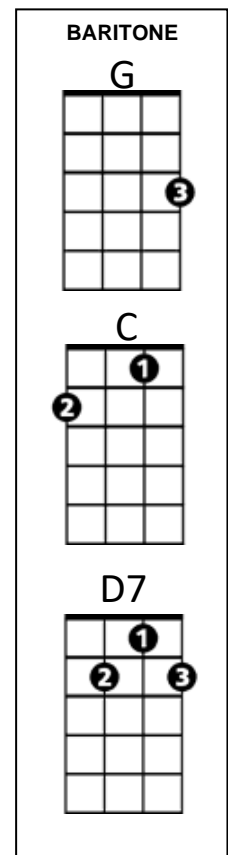
G

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

C D7 G

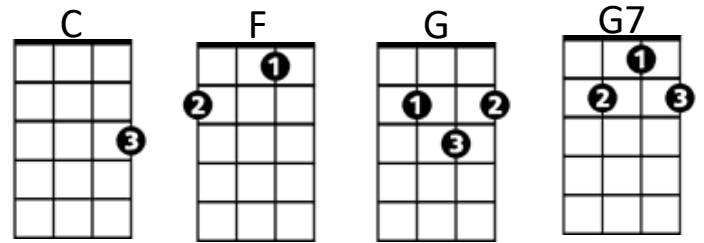
And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation

(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

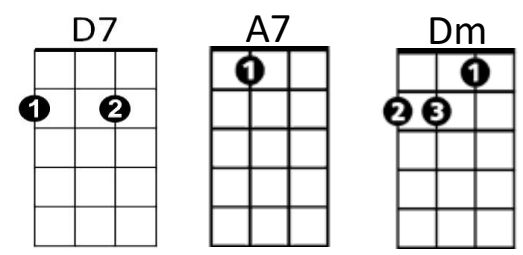
C **G**
Should old acquaintance be forgot
D7 **G7** **C**

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



BARITONE