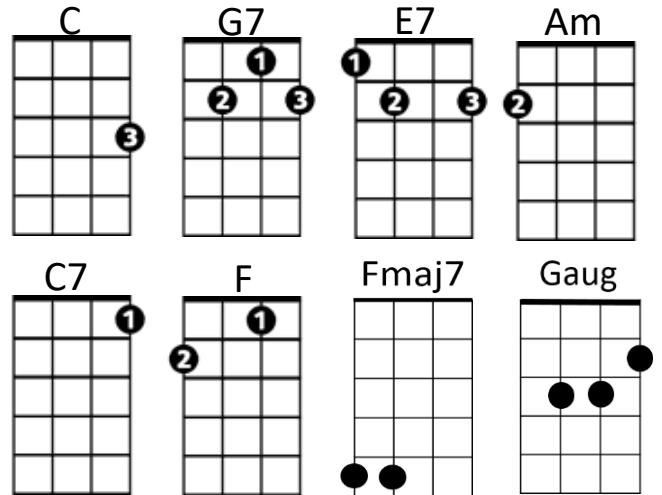


A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

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:

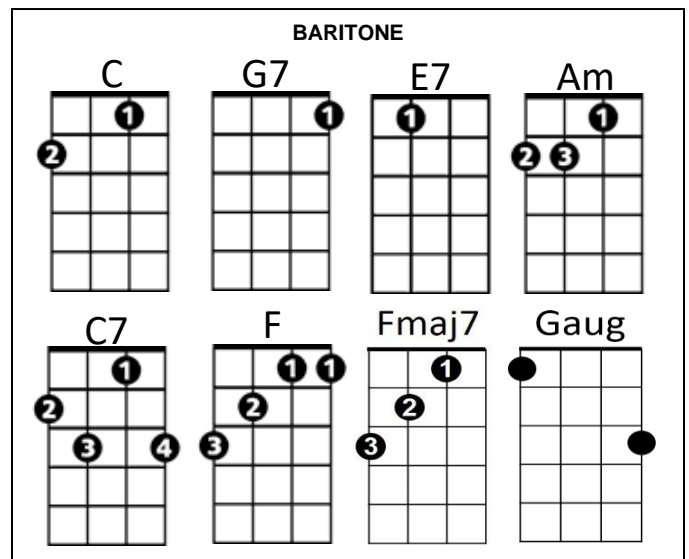
F Dm
 So listen very carefully
 Fmaj7 Dm C C7
 Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream
 F Dm
 The only sound that you will hear
 Fmaj7 Dm G
 Is when I whisper in your ear I love you
 Gaug
 For ever and ever

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 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

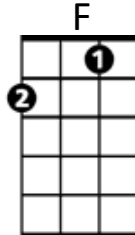
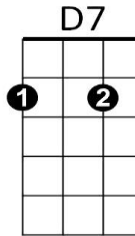
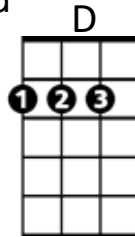
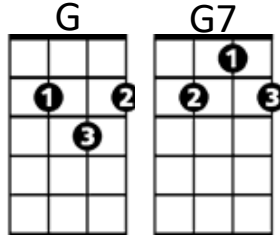
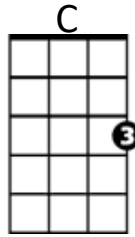
D **D7** **G** **G7**
Across the wilderness!

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

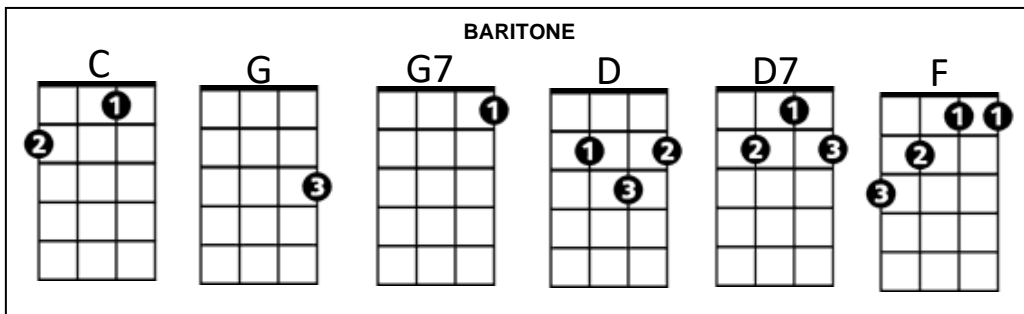
D **D7** **G** **G7**
Undimmed by human tears!

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

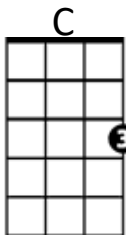
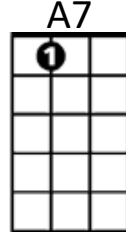
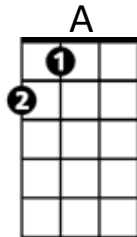
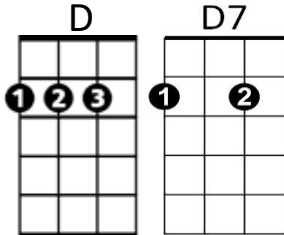
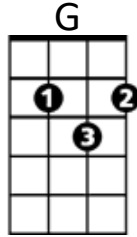
A A7 D D7
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America! America!

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God mend thine every flaw,

C G
Confirm thy soul in self-control,

C D7 G
Thy liber-ty in law!



G D
O beautiful for heroes proved

D7 G
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Who more than self their country loved

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That sees beyond the years

D
Thine alabaster cities gleam

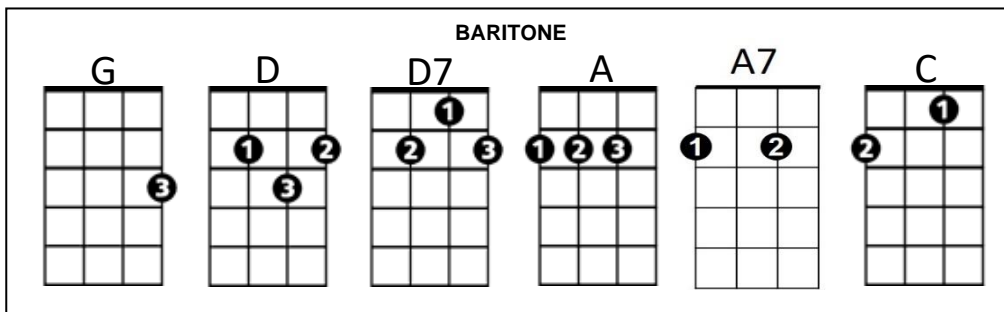
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Undimmed by human tears!

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)

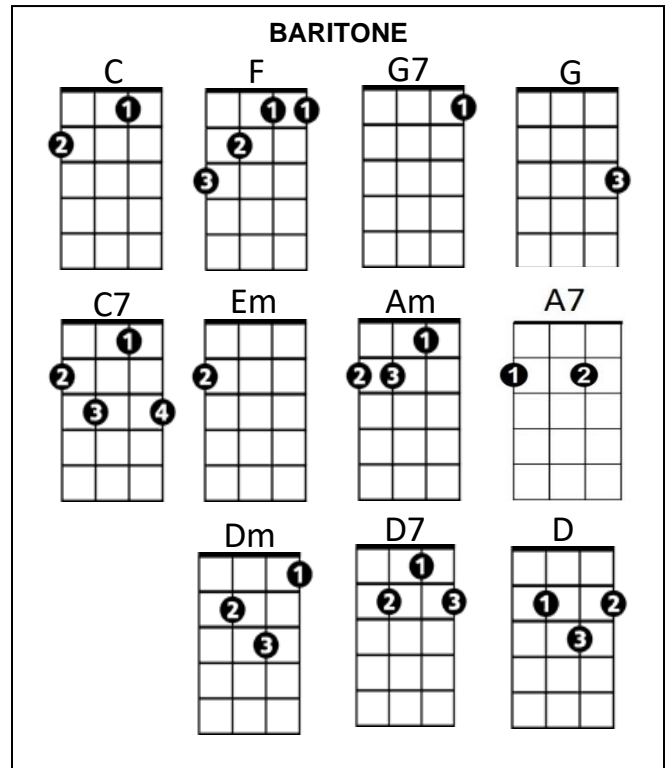
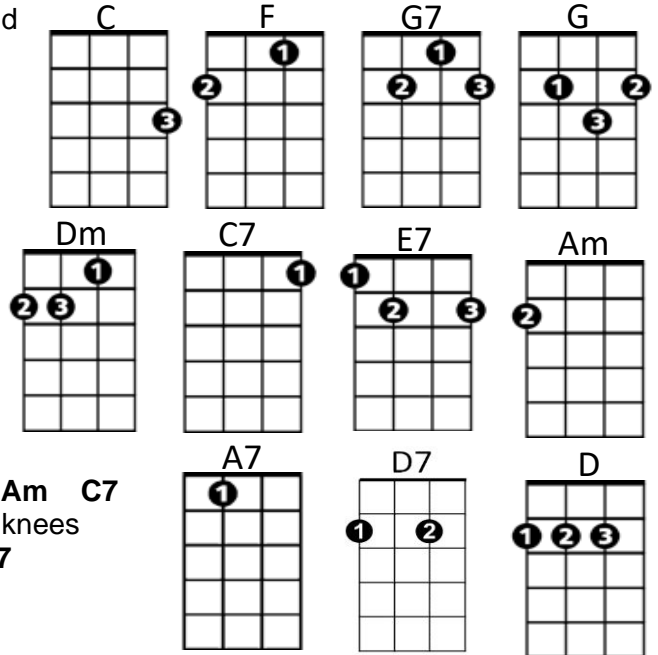
C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am
 Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused
C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7
 Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused
F G F C F C G Am A7
 Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones
D7 G7 C G7 D G
 Still you don't expect to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

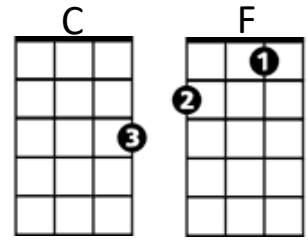
C
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G7 F C G
 And looking back down on me smiled reassuringly
G7 C
 And I dreamed I was flying....
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 And high up above my eyes could clearly see
G7 C G G7
 The Statue of Liberty - sailing away to sea
C
 And I dreamed I was flying....

B
A
R
I
T
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

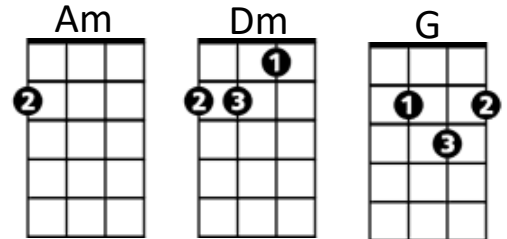
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C

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.

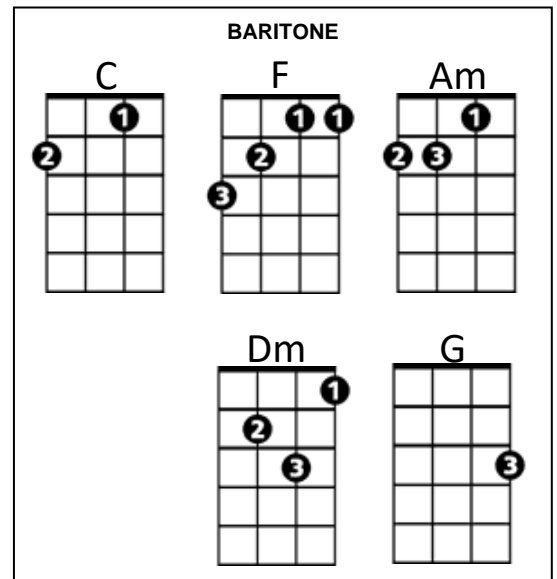
(Chorus)

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)

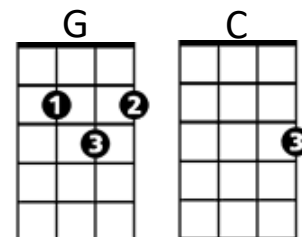


Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

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.

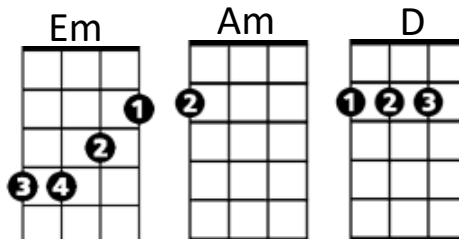
Em
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.

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 damp.

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)

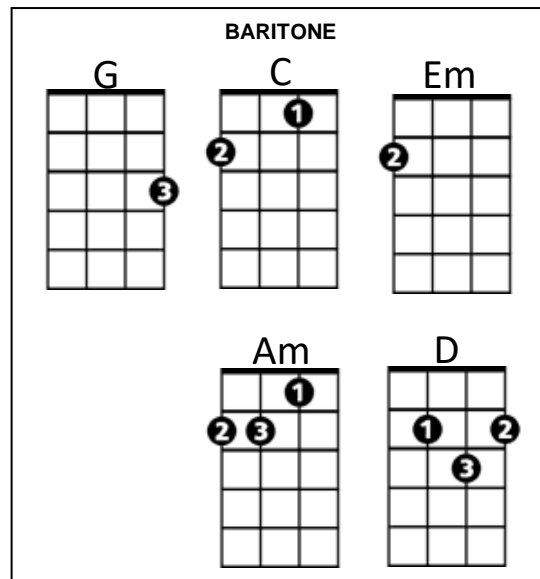
G
 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

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

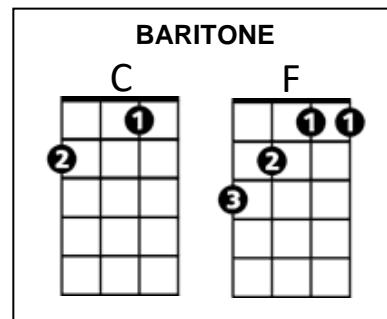
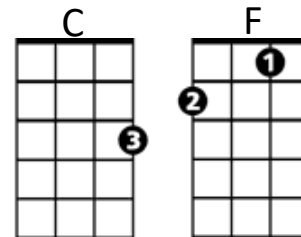
(Chorus)

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



2020-06-27

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,

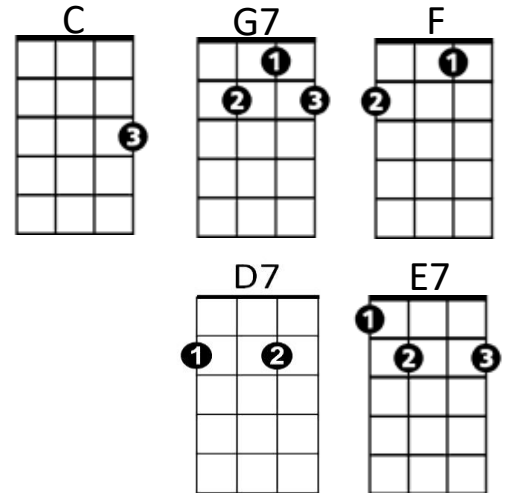
D7 **G7**
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,

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.

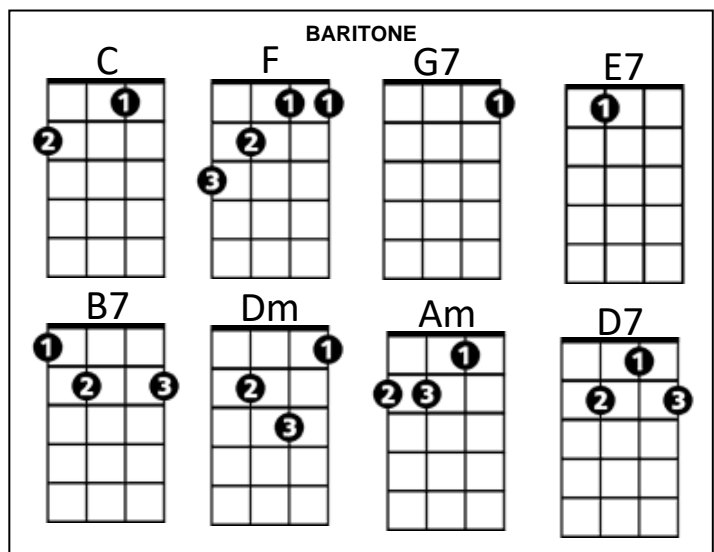
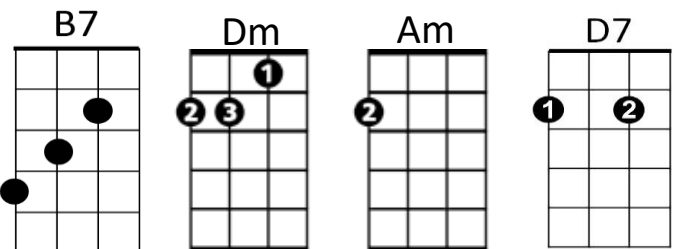
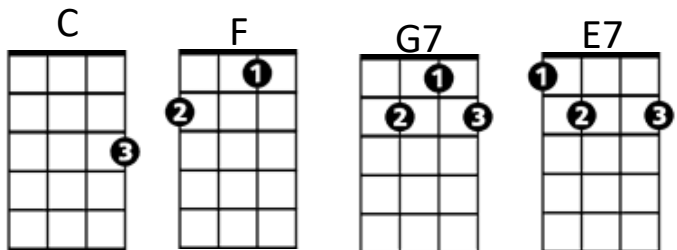
C
 Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,
 San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks
G7 **C**
 And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
 Minute Men, from the start,
 always fighting from the heart,
G7 **C**
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(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.

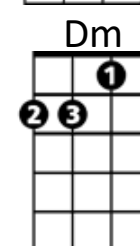
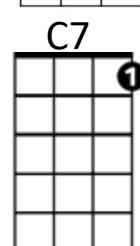
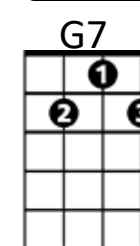
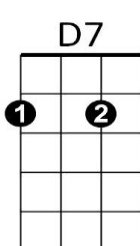
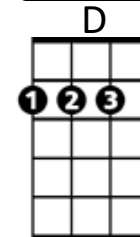
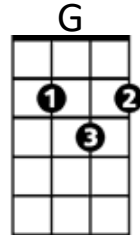
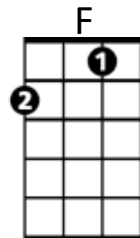
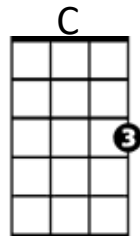


Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean (Thomas A'Becket, Sr. / David Shaw)

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!

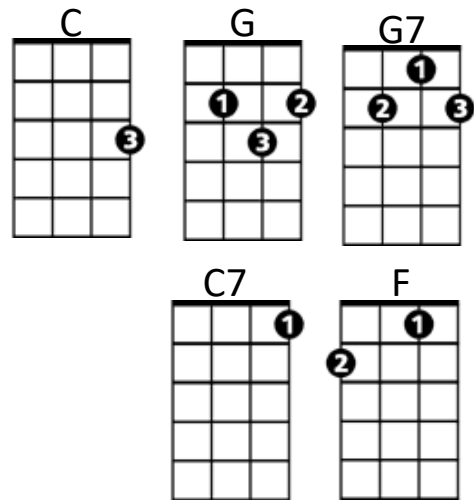


C BARITONE F

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**

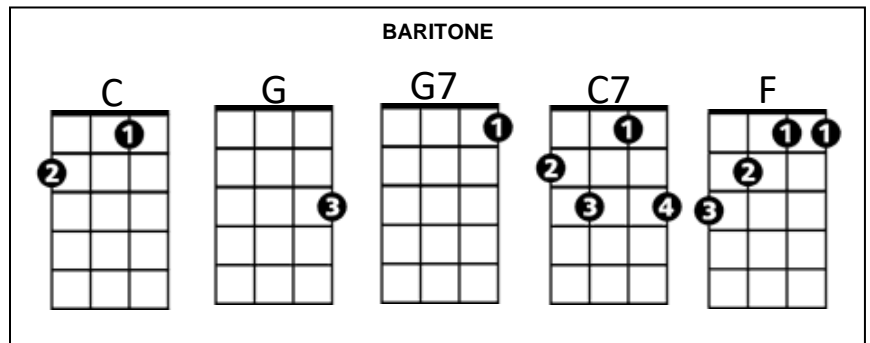
To the oceans, white with foam
F **G7** **C**

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

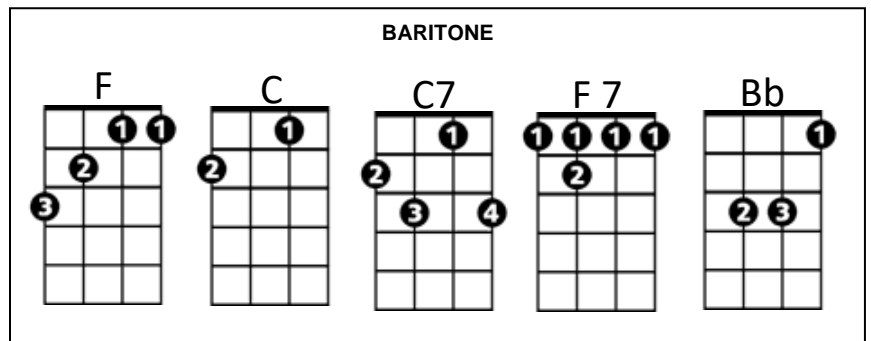
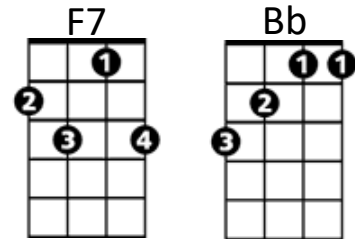
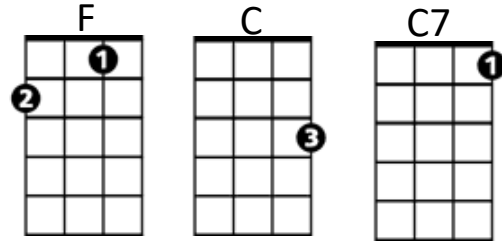
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America

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**

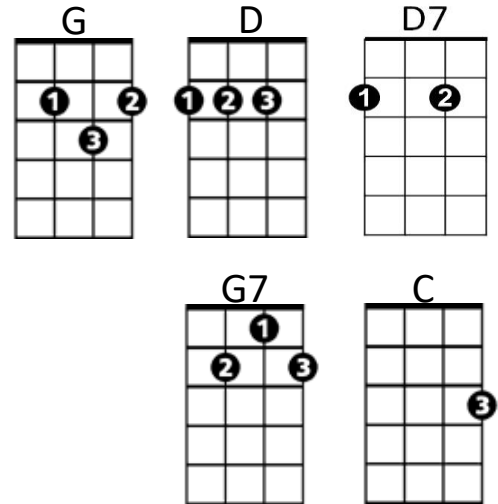
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America
Bb **F** **C** **Bb** **F**
 My home sweet ho -me



God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

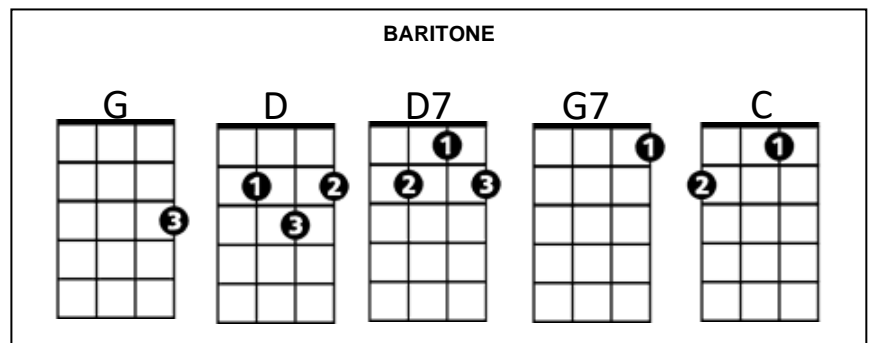
G **D**
 God Bless America
D7 **G**
 Land that I love
G7 **C** **G**
 Stand beside her, and guide her
D7 **G**
 Thru the night with a light from above



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



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

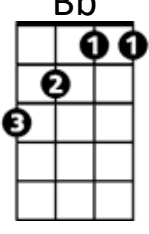
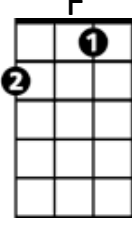
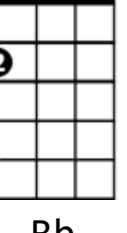
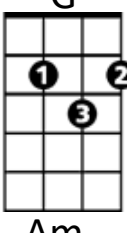
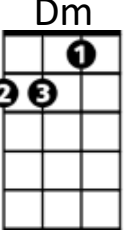
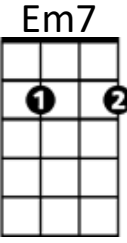
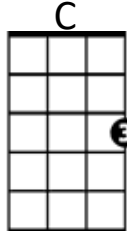
F C
Who gave that right to me

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



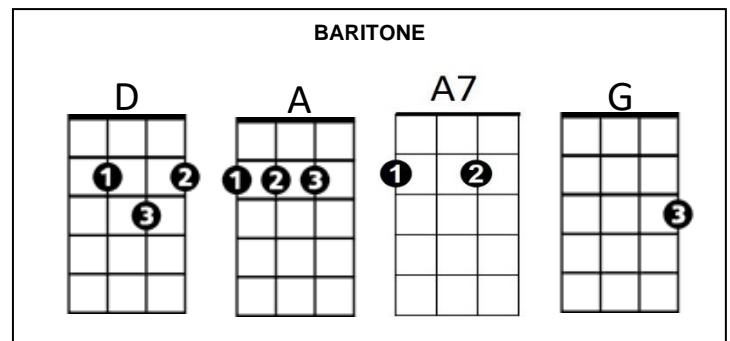
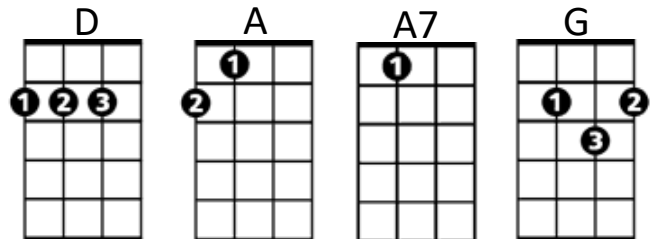
BARITONE

Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key 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,

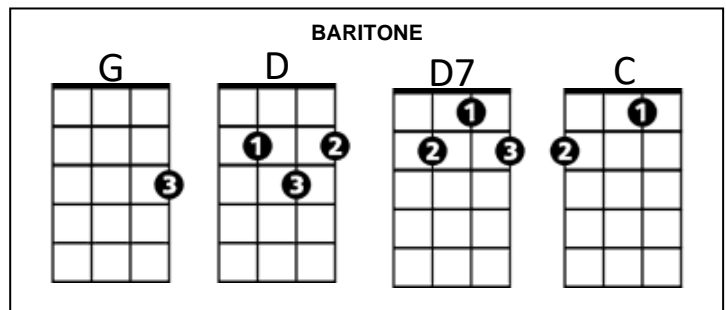
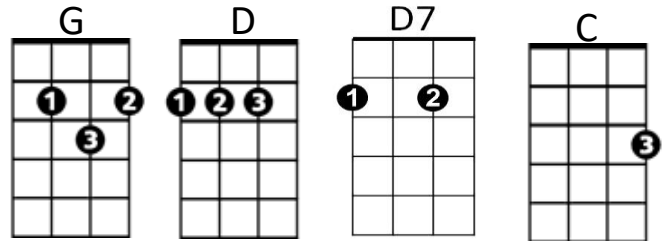
D D7 G
And never lost our nerve

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.



2020-06-27

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

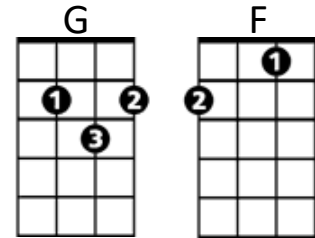
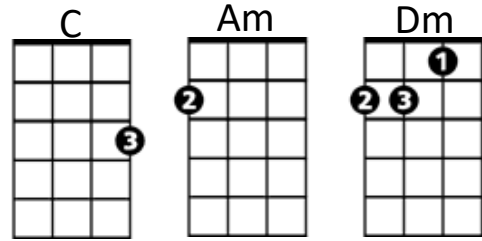
Land where my fathers died,

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

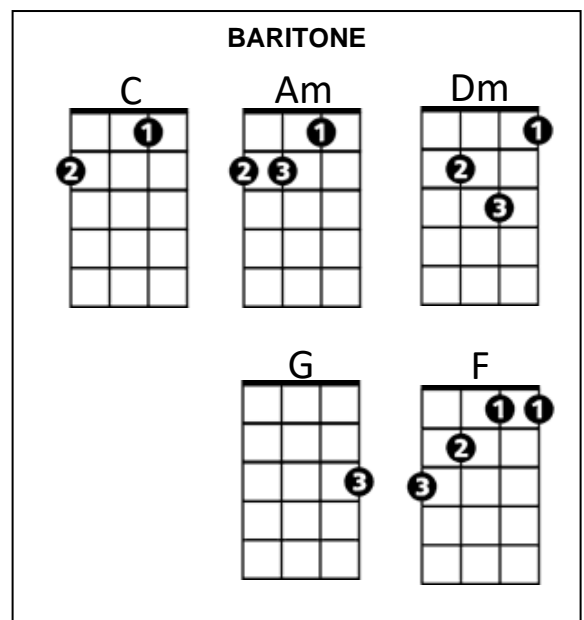
Long may our land be bright

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

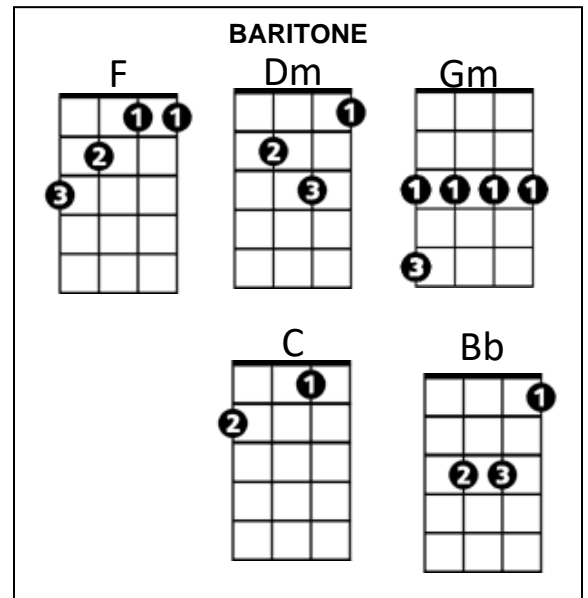
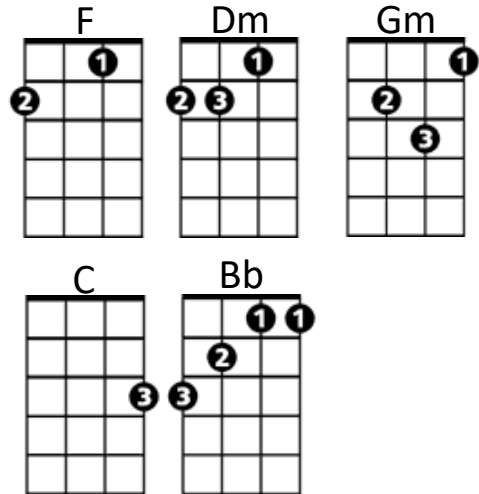
Long may our land be bright

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.



2020-06-27

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

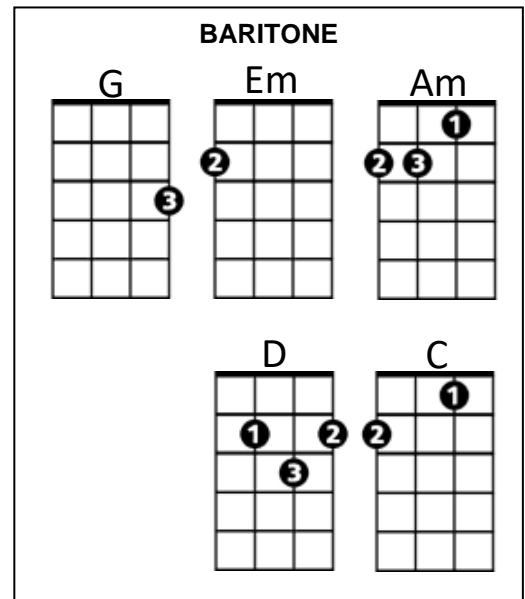
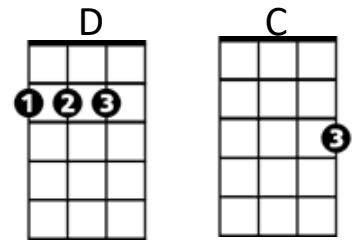
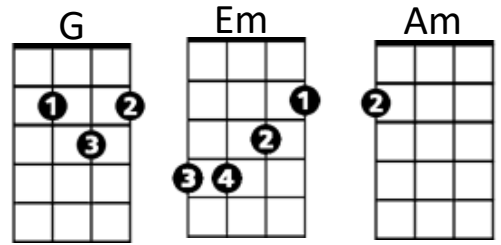
Long may our land be bright

Am C D

With Freedom's holy light,

G Am G D C G D G

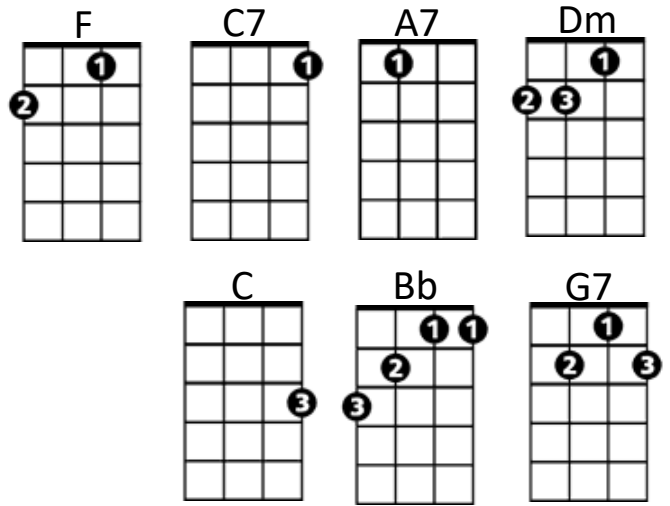
Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.



2020-06-27

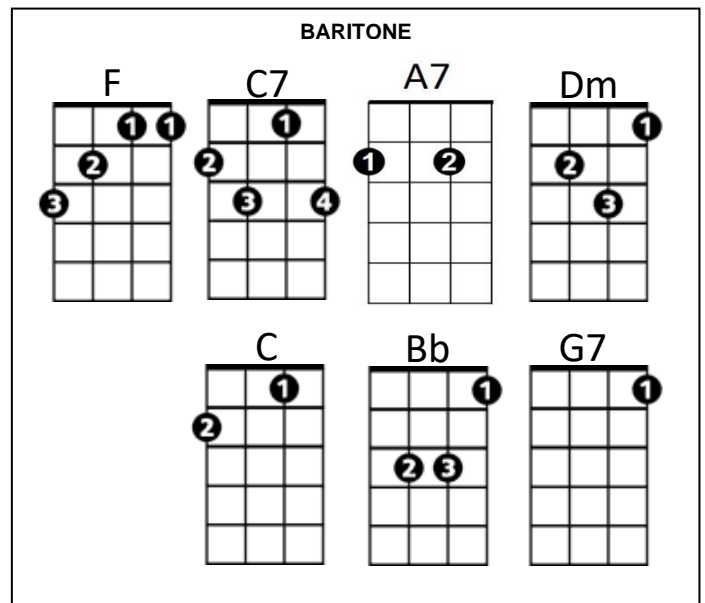
Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG) The United States Coast Guard theme song

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)

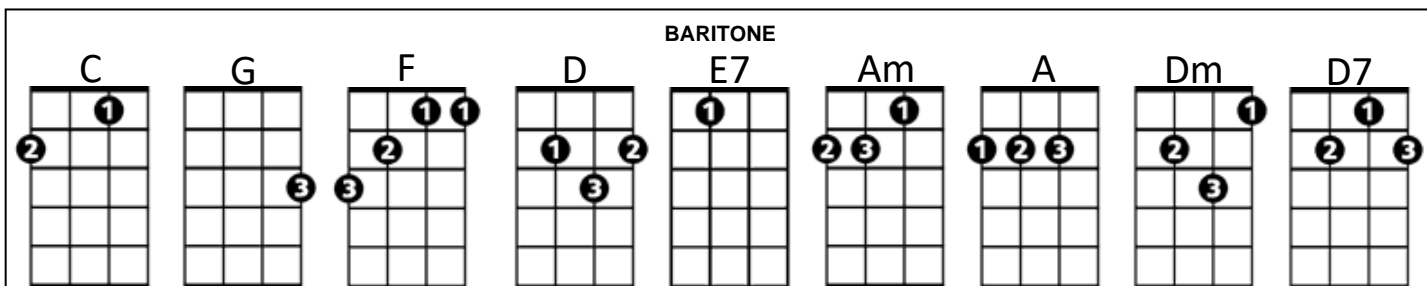
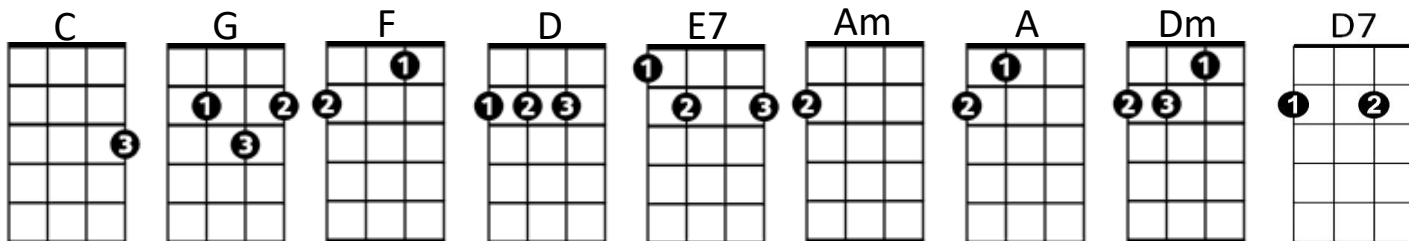
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

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!



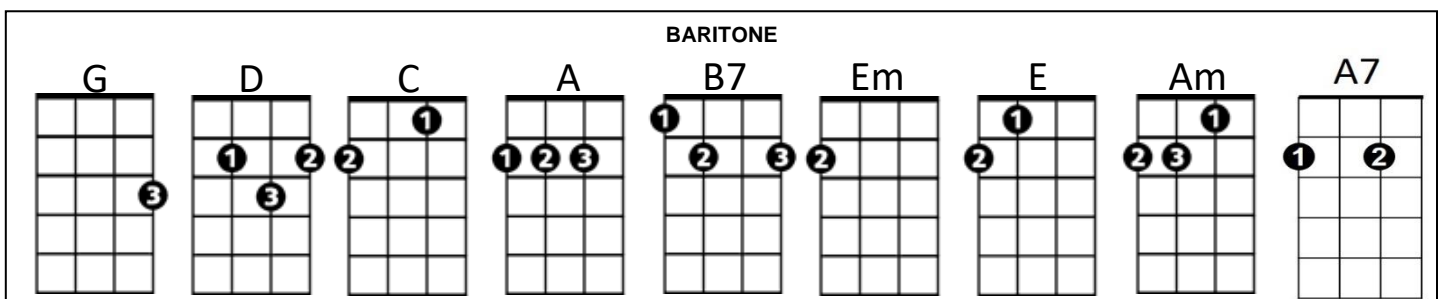
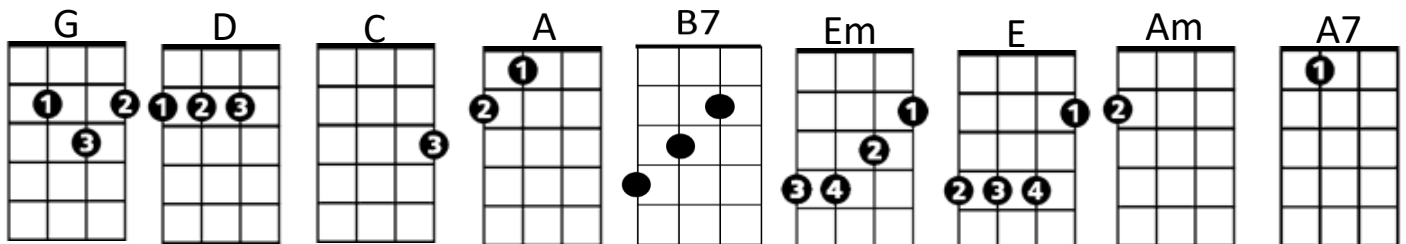
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G

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 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,
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 Off with one hell of a roar!
Em E Am A7
 We live in fame or go down in flame,
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G D G
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 To a friend we send a message of his
A D
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G D G
 We drink to those who gave their all of old, then,
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G D G D
 the U.S. Air Force!

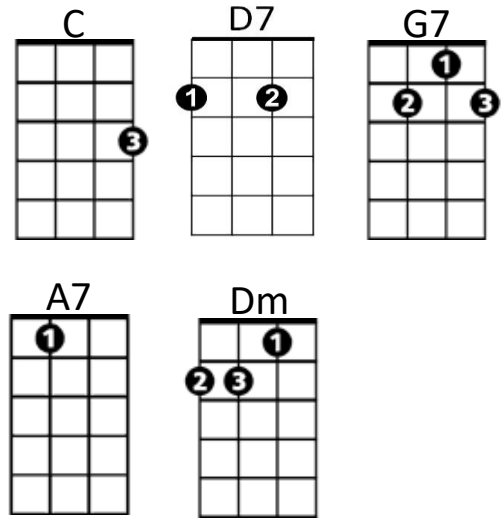
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 Sent it high into the blue
G D G
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A D
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 With scouts before and bombers galore,
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 In ech-e-lon we carry on.
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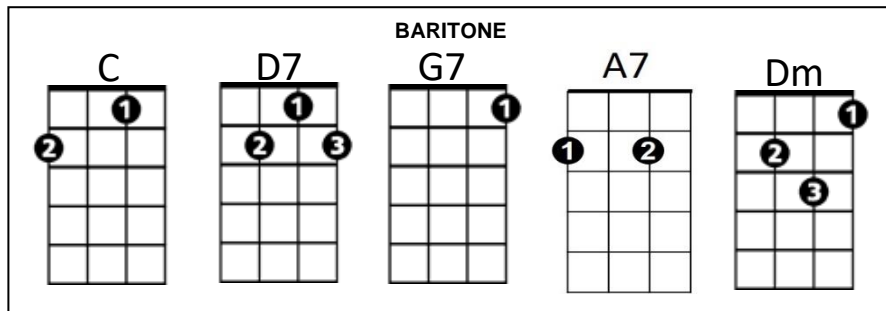


Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C (George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

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



2020-06-27

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

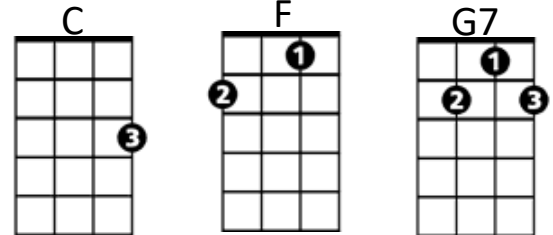
Yankee Doodle dandy

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)

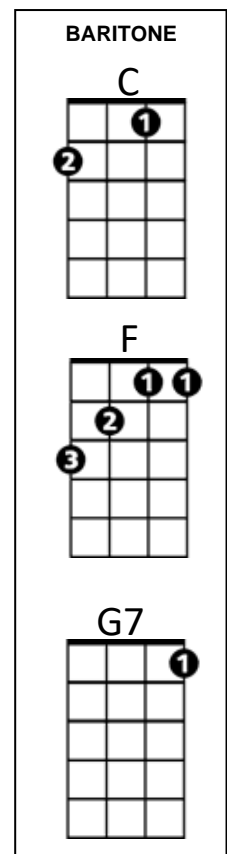
C

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)



2020-06-27

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

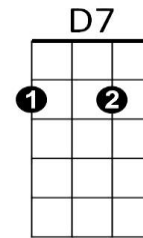
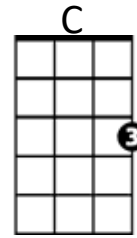
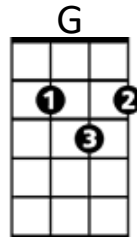
Yankee Doodle dandy

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)

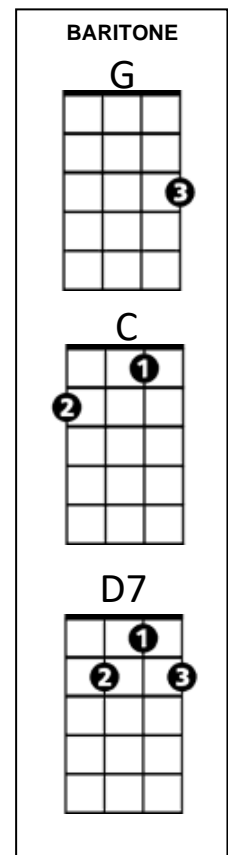
G

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

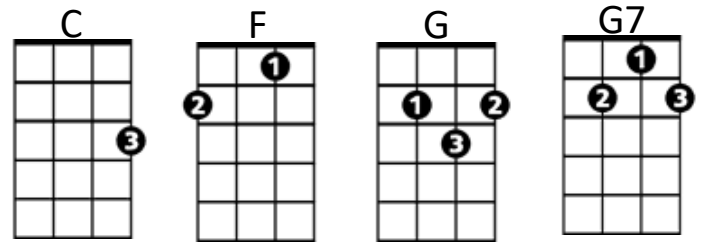
(Chorus)



You're a Grand Old Flag

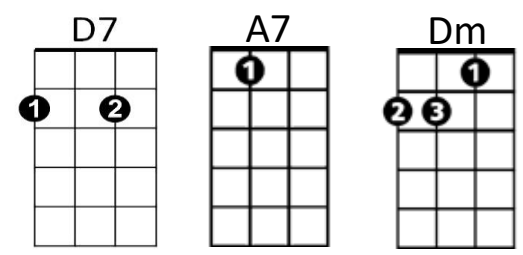
(Paul J. Frederick / Valerie Peterson / George M Cohan)

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

