

GOD BLESS AMERICA

While the storm clouds gather far across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance to a land that's free.
Let us all be grateful for a land so fair,
As we raise our voices in a solemn prayer:

F C7
GOD BLESS AMERICA,
Gm C7 F F7
LAND THAT I LOVE,

Bb F
STAND BESIDE HER AND GUIDE HER,
G7 C7 F
THRU THE NIGHT WITH A LIGHT FROM ABOVE.

C7 F
FROM THE MOUNTAINS TO THE PRAIRES,
C7 F
TO THE OCEANS, WHITE WITH FOAM.

Bb F C7 Dm
GOD BLESS A MERICA,
F C7 F F
MY HOME SWEET HOME

Bb F C7 Dm
GOD BLESS A MERICA,
F C7 F F
MY HOME SWEET HOME

TAG: GOTO FROM THE MOUNTAINS...