If tomorrow all the things were gone I'd worked for all my life, and I
had to start again with just my children and my wife. I'd thank my lucky stars to be
living here today, 'cause the flag still stands for freedom and they can't take that a way.

And I'm proud to be an American where at least I know I'm free. And I
won't forget the men who died, who gave that right to me. And I'd gladly stand up next to you and defend her still today, 'cause there ain't no doubt I love this land, God bless the U.S.A.

From the lakes of Minnesota to the hills of Tennessee, see, across the plains of

To Coda

29

35

43

44

FM

A7/E

B7/D

FM

A7/E

B7/M/F

FM

B7/M/F

FM

Gm7

FM

B7/M/F

Gm7
God Bless the U.S.A.

Tex as, from sea to shinin' sea, from Detroit down to Houston and New York to L.

A. well, there's pride in ev'ry Ameri can heart, and it's time to stand and say:

D.S. al Coda

That I'm

bless the U. S. A.

Gm7 A7 Bb M7 C7 FM