

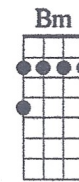
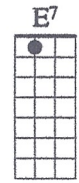
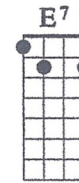
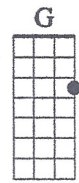
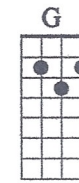
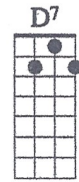
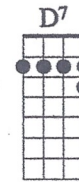
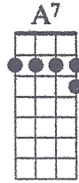
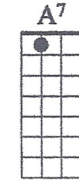
God Bless America

Irving Berlin, 1918

D A⁷
 God Bless America,
 D D⁷
 Land that I love.
 G
 Stand beside her,
 D
 And guide her
 E⁷
 Through the night
 A⁷ D
 With a light from above.

 A⁷
 From the mountains,
 D
 To the prairies,
 A⁷
 To the oceans,
 D D⁷
 White with foam,
 G A⁷ B^m G
 God bless America,
 D A⁷ D
My home sweet home.

Soprano Baritone



This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie, 1940

C, beginning note

[chorus]

F C
This land is your land, this land is my land

G C C7
From California to the New York Island

F C
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters

G C (C7)
This land was made for you and me.

F C
As I went walking that ribbon of highway

G C C7
I saw above me that endless skyway

F C
I saw below me that golden valley

G C C7
This land was made for you and me.

F C C7
I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps

G C
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

F C
While all around me a voice was sounding

G C C7
This land was made for you and me.

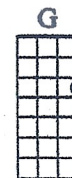
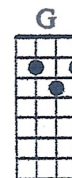
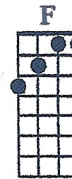
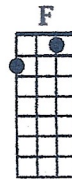
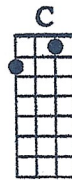
F C
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling

G C
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds
rolling C7

F C
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,

G C C7
This land was made for you and me.

Soprano Baritone



*Back to chorus
repeat last line
G C GC*