

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...