

God Bless America

*Irving Berlin
1918, revised 1938*

God bless America, land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with a light from
above

From the mountains to the prairies
To the oceans white with foam
God bless America, my home sweet
home.
God bless America, my home sweet
home. *(Sing twice)*



“Yankee Doodle Dandy/ You’re a Grand Old Flag”

I’m a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
A Yankee Doodle do or die;
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam’s.
Born on the Fourth of July.
I’ve got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart,
She’s my Yankee Doodle joy.
Yankee Doodle came to London,
Just to ride the ponies,
I am a Yankee Doodle Boy. (2x)

You’re a grand old flag,
You’re a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You’re the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev’ry heart beats true
‘neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there’s never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.
(2x)

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