A Kind Of Hush  (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

Intro:  C  G7  C  G7

There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
All over the world you can hear the sounds
Of lovers in love you know what I mean
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good
Just holding you tight

Chorus:

So listen very carefully
Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream
The only sound that you will hear
Is when I whisper in your ear I love you
For ever and ever

There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

(Choir)

There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
All over the world people just like us
Are falling in love - are falling in love
They're falling in love
They're falling in love
America the Beautiful  (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)

C    G
O beautiful for spacious skies,
G7    C
For amber waves of grain,
G
For purple mountain majesties
D    D7    G    G7
Above the fruited plain!
C    G
America! America!
G7    C
God shed His grace on thee
F    C
And crown thy good with brotherhood
F    G7    C
From sea to shining sea!
C    G
O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
G7    C
Whose stern, impassioned stress
G
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
D    D7    G    G7
Across the wilderness!
C    G
America! America!
G7    C
God mend thine every flaw,
F    C
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
F    G7    C
Thy liber-ty in law!

C    G
O beautiful for heroes proved
G7    C
In liber-ating strife,
G
Who more than self their country loved
D    D7    G    G7
And mercy more than life!
C    G
America! America!
G7    C
May God thy gold refine,
F    C
Till all success be nobleness,
F    G7    C
And every gain divine!
C    G
O beautiful for patriot dream
G7    C
That sees beyond the years
G
Thine alabaster cities gleam
D    D7    G    G7
Undimmed by human tears!
C    G
America! America!
G7    C
God shed His grace on thee
F    C
And crown thy good with brotherhood
F    G7    C
From sea to shining sea!

BARITONE
America the Beautiful  (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)

G    D
O beautiful for spacious skies,

D7    G
For amber waves of grain,

D
For purple mountain majesties

A    A7    D    D7
Above the fruited plain!

D7    G
America! America!

G    D
God shed His grace on thee

C    G
And crown thy good with brotherhood

C    D7    G
From sea to shining sea!

G    D
O beautiful for pilgrim feet,

D7    G
Whose stern, impassioned stress

D
A thoroughfare for freedom beat

A    A7    D    D7
Across the wilderness!

G    D
America! America!

D7    G
God mend thine every flaw,

C    G
Confirm thy soul in self-control,

C    D7    G
Thy liber-ty in law!

G    D
O beautiful for heroes proved

D7    G
In liber-ating strife,

D
Who more than self their country loved

A    A7    D    D7
And mercy more than life!

G    D
America! America!

D7    G
May God thy gold refine,

C    G
Till all success be nobleness,

C    D7    G
And every gain divine!

G    D
O beautiful for patriot dream

D7    G
That sees beyond the years

D
Thine alabaster cities gleam

A    A7    D    D7
Undimmed by human tears!

G    D
America! America!

D7    G
God shed His grace on thee

C    G
And crown thy good with brotherhood

C    D7    G
From sea to shining sea!
American Tune (Paul Simon)

C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am
Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused

C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7
Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused

F G F C F C G Am A7
Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones

D7 G7 C G7 D G
Still you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant

F C G E7 Am Dm C G C
So far away from home, so far away from home

C F C G7 C G E7
And I don't know a soul who's not been ba-tered

Am E7 Am
I don't have a friend that feels at ease

C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7
I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees

F G F C F C G Am A7
Aw, but it's all right, it's all right for we lived so well so long

D7 G7 C G7 D G
Still when I think of the road we're travelin' on

F C G E7 Am
I wonder what's gone wrong,

Dm C G C
I can't help but wonder what's gone wrong

C G G7 Am
And I dreamed I was dying...

G7 F C G G7
I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly

C
And looking back down on me smiled reassuringly

C G7 Am
And I dreamed I was flying....

G7 C G G7
And high up above my eyes could clearly see

The Statue of Liberty - sailing away to sea

C
And I dreamed I was flying....

C F C G C G E7
For we come on the ship they call the Mayflower

Am E7 Am
We come on the ship that sailed the moon

C F C G C G C
We come in the age's most un-certain hours

Am E7 Am C7
And sing an American Tune

F G F C F C G Am A7
Aw, but it's all right, it's alright it's alright you can't be for – ever blessed

D7 G C G7 D G
Still tomorrow's gonna be a - nother working day

C F C G E7 Am Dm C G G7 C G C F G7 C
And I'm trying to get some rest, that's all I'm trying to get some rest
American Tune (Paul Simon)

Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused
Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused
Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones
Still you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant
So far away from home, so far away from home
And I don't know a soul who's not been bat-tered
I don't have a friend that feels at ease
I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees
Aw, but it's all right, it's all right for we lived so well so long
Still when I think of the road we're travelin' on
I wonder what's gone wrong,
I can't help but wonder what's gone wrong
And I dreamed I was dying...
I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly
And looking back down on me smiled reassuringly
And I dreamed I was flying....
And high up above my eyes could clearly see
The Statue of Liberty - sailing away to sea
And I dreamed I was flying....

For we come on the ship they call the Mayflower
We come on the ship that sailed the moon
We come in the age's most un-certain hours
And sing an American Tune
Aw, but it's all right, it's alright it's alright you can't be for – ever blessed
Still tomorrow's gonna be a nother working day
And I'm trying to get some rest, that's all I'm trying to get some rest

Dream
Anchors Aweigh
(Charles A. Zimmerman / Alfred H. Miles 1906 / Royal Lovell 1926)
(Revised Lyrics 1997 / John Hagen)

C    Am    C    G    C
Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry;
F    C    F    G    Am    D    G
We'll never change our course, so vicious foe steer shy-y-y-y.
C    Am    C    G    C    F    C    F    G
Roll out the TNT, anchors aweigh. Sail on to victory,
Am    C    G    C
And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!

C    Am    C    G    C
Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anchors Aweigh.
F    C    F    G    Am    D    G
Farewell to foreign shores, we sail at break of day, of day.
C    Am    C    G    C
Through our last night on shore, Drink to the foam,
F    C    F    G    Am    C    G    C
Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

C    Am    C    G    C
Blue of the mighty deep, Gold of God's great sun;
F    C    F    G    Am    D    G
Let these our colors be, Till All of time be done-n-n-ne;
C    Am    C    G    C
On seven seas we learn, Navy's stern call:
F    C    F    G    Am    C    G    C
Faith, courage, service true, With honor over, honor over all.

\[ \text{Chords for C Am G D F} \]

\[ \text{Chords for BARITONE C Am G D F} \]
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C

C
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
F          C
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.
Am
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.
Dm  G   C
His truth is marching on.

Chorus:
C          F          C
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Am  Dm  G   C
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

C
I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,
F          C
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.
Am
I can read His righteous sentenc e by the dim and flaring lamps.
Dm  G   C
His day is marching on.

(Chorus)

C
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,
F          C
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.
Am
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!
Dm  G   C
Our God is marching on.

(Chorus)

C
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
F          C
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
Am
As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,
Dm  G   C
While God is marching on.

(Chorus)
Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

G
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
C  G
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.
Em
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.
Am  D  G
His truth is marching on.

Chorus:
G  C  G
Glory! Glory, hallelujah!  Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Em  Am  D  G
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

G
I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,
C  G
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.
Em
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
Am  D  G
His day is marching on.

(Chorus)

G
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,
C  G
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.
Em
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him!  Be jubilant, my feet!
Am  D  G
Our God is marching on.

(Chorus)

G
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
C  G
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
Em
As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,
Am  D  G
While God is marching on.

(Chorus)
Born in the USA  (Bruce Springsteen)

C   F   C
Born down in a dead man's town
F   C
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground
F   C
End up like a dog that's been beat too much
F   C
Till you spend half your life just covering up

Chorus:
C   F   C   F   C
Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
F   C   F   C
I was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now

C   F   C
Got in a little hometown jam
F   C
So they put a rifle in my hand
F   C
Sent me off to a foreign land
F   C
To go and kill the yellow man

(Chorus)
C   F   C
Come back home to the refinery
F   C
Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"
F   C
Went down to see my V.A. man
F   C   C   F
He said "Son, don't you understand"

C   F   C
I had a brother at Khe Sahn
F   C
Fighting off the Viet Cong
F   C
They're still there, he's all gone
F   C
He had a woman he loved in Saigon
F   C
I got a picture of him in her arms now

(Chorus)
The Caissons Go Rolling Along (Edmund L. Gruber 1908)
The Field Artillery Song (John Philip Sousa 1917)

C
Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail,
G7       C
And the caissons go rolling a-long.
C
In and out, hear them shout,
Counter-march and right about,
G7       C
And the caissons go rolling a-long.

C       F       G7
Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the Field Ar-ti-lle-ry,
D7       G7
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,
C       E7       F       C
For where e'er you go, you will always know,
G7       C
That the caissons go rolling along.

(Keep them rolling!)
G7       C
Yes, those caissons go rolling along!
The Army Goes Rolling Along (1956)

C      F
March along, sing our song,
C       G7     C
With the Army of the free.
C                        F
Count the brave, count the true,
E7          B7     E7
who have fought to victory.
Dm                               Am
We’re the Army and proud of our name!
E7                               G7
We’re the Army and proudly proclaim:
C
First to fight for the right,
And to build the Nation’s might,
G7                            C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.
C
Proud of all we have done,
Fighting till the battle’s won,
G7                            C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(Refrain)

C                      F                    G7
Then it’s hi! hi! hey! The Army’s on its way.
D7                        G7
Count off the cadence loud and strong;
C          E7    F                       C
For where’er we go, You will always know
G7                          C
That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(Rearmen)

C      F
Men in rags, men who froze,
C       G7     C
And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
Faith in God, then we’re right,
and we’ll fight with all our might,
G7                            C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(Refrain)

(Keep them rolling!)  
G7                            C
That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

C
Valley Forge, Custer’s ranks,
San Juan Hill and Patton’s tanks
G7                            C
And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
Minute Men, from the start,
always fighting from the heart,
G7                            C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.
Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean (Thomas A'Becket, Sr. / David Shaw)

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,  
F Dm C G  
The home of the brave and the free  
D D7 G  
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,  
C D G  
A world offers homage to thee.  
G7 C  

Thy mandates make heroes assemble,  
F G  

When Liberty's form stands in view  
C C7 F  

Thy banners make tyranny tremble,  
Dm G C  

When borne by the red, white, and blue!  
G G7 C  

When borne by the red, white, and blue!  
G G7 C  

When borne by the red, white, and blue!  
C7 F  

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
C C7 F  

When war winged it's wide desolations,  
F Dm C G  

And threatened the land to deform  
D D7 G  

The ark then of freedom's foundation,  
C D G  

Columbia, rode safe through the storm  
G7 C  

With the garlands of vict'ry about her,  
F G  

When so proudly she bore her brave crew  
C C7 F  

With her flag proudly floating before her,  
Dm G C  

The boast of the red, white, and blue!  
G G7 C  

The boast of the red, white, and blue!  
G G7 C  

The boast of the red, white, and blue!  
C7 F  

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
C C7 F  

The Star-Spangled Banner bring hither,  
F Dm C G  

O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave  
D D7 G  

May the wreaths they have won never wither,  
C D G  

Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave  
G7 C  

May the service united ne'er sever,  
F G  

But hold to their colors so true  
C C7 F  

The Army and Navy forever,  
Dm G C  

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
G G7 C  

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
G G7 C  

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
C7 F  

The Army and Navy forever,  
Dm G C  

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!  
C C7 F  

The boast of the red, white, and blue!  
G G7 C  

The boast of the red, white, and blue!  
G G7 C  

The boast of the red, white, and blue!  
C7 F  

With her flag proudly floating before her,  
Dm G C  

The boast of the red, white, and blue!
God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

C        G
God Bless America
G7       C
Land that I love
C7       F       C
Stand beside her, and guide her
G7       C
Thru the night with a light from above

G        G7       C
From the mountains, to the prairies
G        G7       C       C7
To the oceans, white with foam
F        G7       C
God bless America
F        C        G       C
My home sweet home
F        G7       C
God bless America
F        C        G       C
My home sweet home  -- REPEAT FROM TOP

F        G7       C
God bless America
F        C        G       F       C
My home sweet home
God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

F        C
God Bless America
C7      F
Land that I love
F7      Bb          F
Stand beside her, and guide her
C7      F
Thru the night with a light from above
C        C7      F
From the mountains, to the prairies
C        C7      F      F7
To the oceans, white with foam
Bb      C7          F
God bless America
Bb      F        C      F
My home sweet home
Bb      C7          F
God bless America
Bb      F        C      F
My home sweet home  -- REPEAT FROM TOP

Bb      C7          F
God bless America
Bb      F        C      Bb      F
My home sweet home
God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

G     D
God Bless America
D7    G
Land that I love

G7   C   G
Stand beside her, and guide her
D7    G
Thru the night with a light from above

D     D7    G
From the mountains, to the prairies
D     D7    G     G7
To the oceans, white with foam

C     D7    G
God bless America
C     G     D    G
My home sweet home
C     D7    G
God bless America
C     G     D    G
My home sweet home  -- REPEAT FROM TOP

C     D7    G
God bless America
C     G     D    C    G
My home sweet home
Proud to be an American (Lee Greenwood)

Intro: C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G

C
If tomorrow all the things were gone
F
I'd worked for all my life,
Bb
And I had to start again
Dm G
with just my children and my wife,
C G
I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin' here today.

Dm
Cause the flag still stands for freedom
Am F
And they can't take that away.

G
And I'm proud to be an American
F C
Where at least I know I'm free
G
And I won't forget the men who died
F C
Who gave that right to me
Am C
And I gladly stand up next to you
F C
And defend her still today
G C
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
F G Am F
God bless the USA

C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G

C
From the lakes of Minnesota
F
To the hills of Tennessee
Bb
Across the plains of Texas
Dm G
From sea to shining sea
C
From Detroit down to Houston
G Am
And New York to LA
Dm
Well there's pride in every American heart
Am F
And its time we stand and say

BARITONE
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key C

C G C
From the Halls of Montezuma,
G G7 C
To the shores of Tripoli
G C
We fight our country's battles,
G G7 C
In the air, on land, and sea
F C
First to fight for right and freedom,
F C
And to keep our honor clean
G C
We are proud to claim the title,
G G7 C
Of United States Marine.

C G C
Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,
G G7 C
From dawn to setting sun
G C
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,
G G7 C
Where we could take a gun
F C
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,
F C
And in sunny tropic scenes
G C
You will find us always on the job,
G G7 C
The United States Marines.

C G C
Here's health to you and to our Corps,
G G7 C
Which we are proud to serve
G C
In many a strife we've fought for life,
G G7 C
And never lost our nerve
F C
If the Army and the Navy,
F C
Ever look on Heaven's scenes
G C
They will find the streets are guarded,
G G7 C
by United States Marines.
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

From the Halls of Montezuma,
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles,
In the air, on land, and sea,
First to fight for right and freedom,
And to keep our honor clean.
We are proud to claim the title,
Of United States Marine.

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,
From dawn to setting sun,
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,
Where we could take a gun,
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,
And in sunny tropic scenes.
You will find us always on the job,
The United States Marines.

Here's health to you and to our Corps,
Which we are proud to serve.
In many a strife we've fought for life,
And never lost our nerve.
If the Army and the Navy,
Ever look on Heaven's scenes.
They will find the streets are guarded,
by United States Marines.

BARITONE
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

G     D     G
From the Halls of Monte-zu-
ma,
D  D7   G
To the shores of Tripoli

D     G
We fight our country's bat-tles,
D  D7   G
In the air, on land, and sea
C     G
First to fight for right and freedom,
C     G
And to keep our honor clean

D     G
We are proud to claim the title,
D  D7   G
Of United States Marine.

G     D     G
Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,
D  D7   G
From dawn to setting sun

D     G
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,
D  D7   G
Where we could take a gun
C     G
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,
C     G
And in sunny tropic scenes

D     G
You will find us always on the job,
D  D7   G
The United States Marines.

G     D     G
Here's health to you and to our Corps,
D  D7   G
Which we are proud to serve

D     G
In many a strife we've fought for life,
D  D7   G
And never lost our nerve
C     G
If the Army and the Navy,
C     G
Ever look on Heaven's scenes

D     G
They will find the streets are guarded,
D  D7   G
by United States Marines.
My Country, ‘Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key C

C Am Dm G
My country, 'tis of thee,
C Am F C Am Dm C G C
Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing
C
Land where my fathers died,
Dm F G
Land of the Pilgrims' pride
C Dm C G F C G C
From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

C Am Dm G
My native country, thee,
C Am F C Am Dm C G C
Land of the noble free, thy name I love
C
I love thy rocks and rills,
Dm F G
Thy woods and templed hills
C Dm C G F C G C
My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

C Am Dm G
Let music swell the breeze,
C Am F C Am Dm C G C
And ring from all the trees, sweet freedom's song;
C
Let mortal tongues awake;
Dm F G
Let all that breathe partake;
C Dm C G F C G C
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

C Am Dm G
Our fathers' God to Thee,
C Am F C Am Dm C G C
Author of Liberty, to thee we sing,
C
Long may our land be bright
Dm F G
With Freedom's holy light,
C Dm C G F C G C
Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.
My Country, ‘Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key F

F Dm Gm C
My country, ’tis of thee,
F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F
Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing
F
Land where my fathers died,
Gm Bb C
Land of the Pilgrims' pride
F Gm F C Bb F C F
From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

F Dm Gm C
My native country, thee,
F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F
Land of the noble free, thy name I love
F
I love thy rocks and rills,
Gm Bb C
Thy woods and templed hills
F Gm F C Bb F C F
My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

F Dm Gm C
Let music swell the breeze,
F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F
And ring from all the trees - Sweet Freedom's song;
F
Let mortal tongues awake;
Gm Bb C
Let all that breathe partake;
F Gm F C Bb F C F
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

F Dm Gm C
Our fathers' God to Thee,
F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F
Author of Liberty, to thee we sing,
F
Long may our land be bright
Gm Bb C
With Freedom's holy light,
F Gm F C Bb F C F
Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.
My Country, ‘Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key G

G    Em    Am    D
My coun-try, 'tis of thee,
G    Em    C    G    Em    Am    G    D    G
Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing
G
Land where my fathers died,
Am    C    D
Land of the Pilgrims' pride
G    Am    G    D    C    G    D    G
From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

G    Em    Am    D
My na-tive coun-try, thee,
G    Em    C    G    Em    Am    G    D    G
Land of the noble free, thy name I love
G
I love thy rocks and rills,
Am    C    D
Thy woods and templed hills
G    Am    G    D    C    G    D    G
My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

G    Em    Am    D
Let mu-sic swell the breeze,
G    Em    C    G    Em    Am    G    D    G
And ring from all the trees - Sweet Freedom's song;
G
Let mortal tongues awake;
Am    C    D
Let all that breathe par-take;
G    Am    G    D    C    G    D    G
Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

G    Em    Am    D
Our fa-mers' God to Thee,
G    Em    C    G    Em    Am    G    D    G
Au-thor of Liberty, to thee we sing,
G
Long may our land be bright
Am    C    D
With Freedom's holy light,
G    Am    G    D    C    G    D    G
Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.
Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG)
The United States Coast Guard theme song

F
From Aztec Shore to Arctic Zone,
C7 F
To Europe and Far East
C7 F A7 Dm
The Flag is carried by our ships,
G7 C
In times of war and peace
F
And never have we struck it yet,
C7 F
In spite of foemen's might,
C7 F A7 Dm
Who cheered our crews and cheered a - gain,
F C7 F C7
For showing how to fight.

Chorus:

F
We're always ready for the call,
Bb F
We place our trust in Thee.
C7 F A7 Dm
Through surf and storm and howl-ing gale,
G7 C C7
High shall our purpose be
F
"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Bb F
Our fame, our glory, too.
C7 F A7 Dm
To fight to save or fight and die!
F C7 F
Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you.

(Repeat Chorus)
This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

This land is your land and this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the redwood forest
To the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
And I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
All around me a voice was a-sounding
This land was made for you and me

There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me
Sign was painted, said "private property"
But on the back side it didn't say nothing
This land was made for you and me
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

C  G  C
Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
F  C  G
Climbing high into the sun
C  G  C
Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
D  G
At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun!
C  G  C
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
F  E7
Off wi th one hell of a roar!
Am  A  Dm  D7
We live in fame or go down in flame,
C  G  C
Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

C  G  C
Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,
F  C  G
Sent it high into the blue
C  G  C
Hands of men blasted the world asunder;
D  G
How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!)
C  G  C
Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer,
F  E7
Gave us wings, ever to soar!
Am  A  Dm  D7
With scouts before and bombers galore,
C  G  C
Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!

C  G  C
Here's a toast to the host of those who
F  C  G
Love the vastness of the sky,
C  G  C
To a friend we send a message of his
D  G
Brother men who fly.
C  G  C
We drink to those who gave their all of old, then,
F  E7
Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
Am  A  Dm  D7
A toast to the host of men we boast,
C  G  C
the U.S. Air Force!

C  G  C
Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
F  C  G
Keep the wings level and true;
C  G  C
If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder
D  G
Keep the nose out of the blue!
C  G  C
Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
F  E7
We'll be there, followed by more!
Am  A  Dm  D7
In ech-e-lon we carry on.
C  G  C
Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford)  Key G

G    D    G
Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
C    G    D
Climbing high into the sun
G    D    G
Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
A    D
At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun!
G    D    G
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
C    B7
Off with one hell of a roar!
Em  E   Am   A7
We live in fame or go down in flame,
G    D    G    D
Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

G    D    G
Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,
C    G    D
Sent it high into the blue
G    D    G
Hands of men blasted the world asunder;
A    D
How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!)
G    D    G
Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer,
C    B7
Gave us wings, ever to soar!
Em  E   Am   A7
With scouts before and bombers galore,
G    D    G    D
Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!

G    D    G
Here's a toast to the host of those who
C    G    D
Love the vastness of the sky,
G    D    G
To a friend we send a message of his
A    D
Brother men who fly.
G    D    G
We drink to those who gave their all of old, then,
C    B7
Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
Em  E   Am   A7
A toast to the host of men we boast,
G    D    G    D
the U.S. Air Force!

G    D    G
Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
C    G    D
Keep the wings level and true;
G    D    G
If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder
A    D
Keep the nose out of the blue!
G    D    G
Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
C    B7
We'll be there, followed by more!
Em  E   Am   A7
In e-ch-e-lon we carry on.
G    D    G
Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!
Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy")  Key  C  
(George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

C   D7
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy

G7   C
A Yankee Doodle, do or die

A7   Dm
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam

D7   G   G7
Born on the Fourth of July

C   D7
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart

G7   C
She's my Yankee Doodle joy

C   G7   C   G7
Yankee Doodle came to London

C   G7   C   G7
Just to ride the po-nies

D7   G7   C
I am the Yankee Doodle boy

REPEAT SONG
Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key G

(George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

G   A7
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
 D7   G
A Yankee Doodle, do or die
 E7   Am
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
 A7   D    D7
Born on the Fourth of July
 G   A7
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
 D7   G
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
 G    D7    G    D7
Yankee Doodle came to London
 G    D7    G    D7
Just to ride the po-ning's
 A7    D7    G
I am the Yankee Doodle boy

REPEAT SONG
Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C

C
Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony
F          G7          C
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

Chorus

F
Yankee Doodle keep it up
C
Yankee Doodle dandy
F
Mind the music and the step
C          G7          C
And with the girls be handy

C
Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding
F          G7          C
And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

(Chorus)

C
There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion
F          G7          C
Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

(Chorus)

C
And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David
F          G7          C
And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

(Chorus)

C
And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin
F          G7          C
And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation

(Chorus)
Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key G

G
Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony
C    D7    G
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

Chorus
C
Yankee Doodle keep it up
G
Yankee Doodle dandy
C
Mind the music and the step
G    D7    G
And with the girls be handy

G
Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding
C    D7    G
And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

(Chorus)

G
There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion
C    D7    G
Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

(Chorus)

G
And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David
C    D7    G
And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

(Chorus)

G
And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin
C    D7    G
And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation

(Chorus)
You're a Grand Old Flag
(Paul J. Frederick / Valerie Peterson / George M Cohan)

C
You're a grand old flag,
F               C
You're a high flying flag
G
And forever in peace may you wave
G7   C
You're the emblem of the land I love
D7             G    G7
The home of the free and the brave
C
Every heart beats true
F               C
For the red white and blue
A7             Dm G7
Where there's never a boast or brag
C            G
Should old acquaintance be forgot
D7             G7   C
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

(Repeat song)

D7             G    C
Keep your eye on the grand old flag
D7             G    C
Keep your eye on the grand old flag