С	Em7		Dm	
If tommorrov	v all the things	were gone	, I worked for all I	my life 37
	start again, w	ith just my	children and my v	vife
C I d thank my	Em7 lucky stars to	Dm be living be	Em7	
	m	Bb IIVIII g TK	Dm	G
		for freedom	n, and they can,t t	ake that away
Chorus:			-	0
And I,m Pro	oud to be an A	American, v	F where at least I k	C now I,m free C
	forget the me	_	d, who gave tha	•
And I,d glad		-	, and defend hei	r still today C
Cause there	e ain,t no dou	bt I love th	is land, God Ble	ss the USA
Verse:		_		
C	Em7	Dm	Т	
Bb	ces of Minn. to	the nills of <b>Dm</b>	G7	
	lains of Texas			
_ C	Em7	Di		
From Detroit <b>Dm</b>	t down to Hous <b>Bb</b>	ston, and N	Y to LA Dm	
There,s pride	e in every Ame	erican hear	t, and it,s time we	stand and
say				