Patriotic Medley 1: America (My Country 'Tis of Thee), America the Beautiful, God Bless America

DAD

**America (My Country 'Tis of Thee)**

D A7 D Bm G D Bm Em D A7 D A7
My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty of thee! I sing: Land where my fathers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 1 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1
0 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 2 3 3 5 5 5 5 4 3 1 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 1 x 0 1 2 2 3 2 1 0 1 0 x 0 0 .. 4 4 4 4 3 2 3 3 3 2 1

D G D G D A7 D
From e-very mountain side Let freedom ring.
0 0 0 x 0 x 0 0 0 3 x 0 1 2 2
0 1 x 1 x 3 4 5 3 x 0 0 0 0 0
2 3 2 1 0 2 3 4 5 3 2 1 0 0 .

2) My native country thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love. I love they rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture rapture thrills, like that above.
3) Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees, sweet freedom's song. Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; let rocks the silence break, the sound prolong.
4) Our fathers' God, to thee; author of liberty, to thee we sing. Long may our land be bright; with freedom's holy light; protect us by thy might Great God our King.

**America, the Beautiful**

D A7 D A7 D A B7 E7
O beau-ti-ful for spa-ci-ous skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
4 4 2 2 4 4 1 1 2 3 4 5 6+ 4 .. 4 4 2 2 4 4 1 1 8 7 8 9 5 8 ..

A7 D E7 A7 A7 D G D G A7 D
A - mer - i - cal! A - mer - i - cal! God shed His grace on thee,
9 9 8 7 7 6+ 6+ 7 8 6+ 5 4 7 .. 7 7 5 5 7 7 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

2) O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern impassioned stress,
3) O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
a thoroughfare for freedom front, across the wilderness
American! American! God mend His every flaw,
who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!
Confirm thy soul in self control, Thy liberty in law.
American! American! God thy gold refine,
4) O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years,
Till all success be nobleness, and evry gain divine.
Thine alabaster cities dream, Undimmed by human tears!
And crown they good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

**God Bless America**

D A A7 D D7 G D Bm E7 A7 D
God bless A - me - ri - ca, land that I love. Stand be-side her and guide her,
0 2 1 2 1 0 1 0 1 2 1 2 3 1 3 2 0 0 1 2 1 0 1 0 2 0

A7 D A7 D
From the moun-tains, to the pri-ries, to the o -ceans, white with foam.
2 0 1 0 0 1 2 0 1 2 3 2 2 3 4

G D A7 D G D A7 D G D A7 D
God bless A - me - ri - ca, my home sweet home, God bless A - me - ri - ca, my home sweet home.
5 4 3 2 1 0 3 2 1 4 5 4 3 2 1 0 3 2 1 0

*underlined bold & italicized numbers = middle string*  
X = do not play string(s)
Patriotic Medley 2: Dixie, Battle Hymn of the Republic, This Land is Your Land

DAD

Dixie

D
F#m
G
D
Bm
A7
D

Oh I wish I were
in the land of cot -
ton, old times there are not for -
got - ten, Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land.

4. 2. 0 0 0.
1. 2. 3. 4 4 4 2 5 5 5 4. 5. 4. 5. 6.+ 7. 8. 9.. 7 4. 2.. 4.. 1.
2. 0 0

D
D7
G
E
A
D
D7
G
F#m
Bm
A7
D

In Dixie Land where I was born, ea- rly on one frost - y morn - in’, Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land.

4. 2. 0 0 0.
1. 2. 3. 4 4 4 2 5 5 5 4. 5. 4. 5. 6.+ 7.. 8. 9.. 7 4. 2.. 4.. 1.
2. 0 0

D
A7
D
A
D
D
A
D
A7
D

Then I wish I were in Dix - ie, Hoo - ray! Hoo - ray! In Dix - ie Land I'll take my stand to live and die in Dix - ie,

4. 4. 7 9 8 7 5 7 5 8.. 5 8.. 4 7 9 8 7 5 6+ 7 5 4 2 7 2 2 1

D

A - way, a - way, a - way down south in Dix - ie,

A - way, a - way, a - way down south in Dix - ie,

2 0 2 1.. 5 4 2 7 9 8 7 7 0.. 2 1.. 5 4 2 9.
7. 8 7 7

Battle Hymn of the Republic (Glory, Glory, Hallelujah)

G
D

ie eyes have seen the glo - ry of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

4.. 4 4 3 2 4 7 8 9 9 9 8 7 7 6+ 5 5 5 6+ 7 6+ 7 5 4 5 4 2.
4.

Em
G
A
D

He hath loosed the fate - ful lightning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.

4 4. 4 4 4 3 2 4 7 8 9 9 9 8 7. 7 8 8 7.
6+ 7 7.

D

G
D
Bm
Em
G
A
D

Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on!

4. 3 2. 4 7. 8 9 7 7 5. 6+ 7 6+ 7 5 4. 2. 4. 3 2. 4 7 8 9 7 7 5. 4 2.
4.

This Land is Your Land

D
G
D
A
D

This land is your land. This land is my land from Cal - i - for - nia, to the New York Island;

0. 1. 2. 3 3 3. 0. 1. 2 2 0.
0. 2. 1. 1. 1.
0. 1. 2 2

D
G
D
A
D

From the Red-wood Forest to the Gulf Stream water, this land was made for you and me.

0. 0. 1. 2. 3 3 3 3. 0. 1. 2 2 1. 1. 2.
0. 2. 1. 0 0

underlined bold italicized numbers = middle string