GOD BLESS AMERICA

Spoken Introduction:
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.

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

From the mountains To the prairies,
To the ocean white with foam,
God bless America, My home sweet home.

Author: Irving Berlin, 1918; revised 1938