

Irving Berlin

"God Bless America 1938"

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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 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

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