

The Spirit Of America

Words and Music by
HANK FELLOWS

♩ = 85 With Feeling

G Bm7 C D Am7 Dsus D I see
chil-dren out play-ing, their moth-ers are say-ing, Let them be strong as they grow. I hear
G Bm7 C D Am Dsus D G
old men tell stor-ies of love, war and glor-y when they were still young, long a - go. And
Am Bm7 Am D
all a - long— my jour - ney, I feel that light still burn - ing so
Am7 Dsus D C D
deep in - side my soul.— It's The Spir - it Of A - mer - i - ca,— I
Bm7 Em Am G/B
feel it in my heart,— Of gen - er - a - tions come and gone,— where
C D Em Dsus D C D
each one did their part,— Of those who served— and fought and died— so our
Bm7 Em Am
chil - dren can run free,— A land where truth will
G/B C Dsus
al - ways live— and fear will nev - er be.— I see

G Bm7 C D Am7 Dsus D

lov-ers and dream-ers, po-ets and schem-ers, all side by side in the sun. I see

G Bm7 C D Am Dsus D

those who are strong-er help-ing those who take long-er so they're home by the time day is

G Am Bm7

done. And all a-long the by-ways, the

Am D Am7 Dsus D

back-roads and the high-ways. It's all so clear to me now. It's The

C D Bm7 Em

Spir-it Of A-mer-i-ca, I feel it in my heart, Of

Am G/B C D Em Dsus D

gen-er-a-tions come and gone, where each one did their part, Of

C D Bm7 Em

those who served and fought and died so our chil-dren can run free, A

Am G/B C Dsus Eb

land where truth will al-ways live and fear will nev-er be. It's The

Db Eb Cm7 Fm

Spir-it Of A-mer-i-ca, I feel it in my heart, Of

Bbm Ab/C Db Eb Fm Ebsus Eb

gen - e - ra - tions come and gone, where each one did their part, Of

Db Eb Cm7 Fm

those who served and fought and died so our chil - dren can run free, A

Bbm Ab/C Db Ebsus

land where truth will al - ways live and fear will nev - er be, A

Dbmaj7 Ab/C Bbm7 Eb Eb

land where truth will al - ways live and fear will nev - er

Ab Cm7 Db /Eb Ab

be.