

“THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA”

Words & Music by
Hank Fellows

Verse: I see children out playing, their mothers are saying,
Let them be strong as they grow,
I hear old men tell stories of love, war and glory,
When they were still young long ago.

And all along my journey, I feel that light still burning
So deep inside my soul –

Chorus: It's The Spirit of America, I feel it in my heart,
Of generations come and gone, where each one did their part,
Of those who served and fought and died so our children can run free,
A land where truth will always live and fear will never be.

Verse: I see lovers and dreamers, poets and schemers,
All side by side in the sun,
I see those who are stronger helping those who take longer,
So they're home by the time day is done.

And all along the byways, the back roads and the highways,
It's all so clear to me now –

Chorus: It's The Spirit of America, I feel it in my heart,
Of generations come and gone, where each one did their part,
Of those who served and fought and died so our children can run free,
A land where truth will always live and fear will never be.

Repeat: It's The Spirit of America, I feel it in my heart,
Of generations come and gone, where each one did their part,
Of those who served and fought and died so our children can run free,
A land where truth will always live and fear will never be,
A land where truth will always live and fear will never be.