

## ANTHEM FOR SEPTEMBER 11TH

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Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"  
(in major and minor keys)

I [minor]

On that morning in September  
Fell destruction from the sky  
On a day we had no name for  
We could only watch and cry  
'Twas beyond our comprehension  
Why so many had to die  
And no one could tell us why

II [minor]

As our citizens in horror felt  
The evil of that day  
So many valiant heroes stood  
Where duty made them stay  
To risk their lives for others  
No price too high to pay  
No price too high to pay

III [major]

We're coming for you, brother  
Just don't let your courage fail  
Though dark and death surround you  
Blessed light will soon prevail  
We'll use prayers and picks and shovels  
Don't let fear be your betrayal  
Trust us to get you home!

IV [minor]

There are no words to speak of it  
Such loss, such utter pain  
The innocence that once we knew  
Will never come again  
Our broken hearts indeed may heal  
But who can tell us when?  
Will that day ever come?

V [minor]

We'll ne'er forget those hours  
That we sat without a sound  
Watching broken glass and twisted steel  
Come crashing to the ground  
And we asked in desolation:  
Where is God's love to be found?  
Tell us where can it be found...?

VI [major]

His love lives in the firemen  
In the cops and EMTs  
In ten thousand nameless volunteers  
No camera ever sees  
Who serve the soup and man the cranes  
Who dig on hands and knees  
Each stranger's wound their own

VII [minor]

Who can hear of desolate families  
And hold back bitter tears?  
So many of our best are gone  
Our loss for countless years  
But a nation blessed with heroes  
Always hopes and never fears  
In strength we will carry on!

VIII [major]

And last we say our greatest thanks  
To those who bravely fell  
In air, on ground, your sacrifice  
No human tongue can tell  
But generations yet to come  
Will sing your deeds as well  
- Pray for us who still remain

God bless the USA!

- B.Black

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