

A NATION BLESSED WITH HEROES

B. Black

mm = 110

mf

As you tra - vel in A - me - ri - ca Thru her ci - ties and her
May - be once a year the chil - dren come Bear - ing flags in ti - ny

4

D F#m Bm G D G Em7

towns From_ Key West up to I - da - ho Or from Maine to Pu - get
hands To_ sing "God Bless A - mer - i - ca" And to lis - ten to the

8

A D A Bm G A

Sound You will find in pla - ces big or small Where_ e'er your path - way
bands To_ hear an old man read a speech He can't fin - ish for the

12

D F#m Bm7 G D G Em

leads A_ park with a proud me - mo - ri - al Full of names that no one
tears Al - ways some - thing a - bout a sac - ri - fice And the call a young man

16

A Bm F#m G A

reads Just a lone - ly slab of gra - nite Or a sta - tue aged and
hears There are vet' - rans in their u - ni - forms Pla - cing flo - wers near a

20

D Bm F#m G Em

green Of a pa - tri - ot who gave his life In de - fense of Free - dom's
stone And a Gold Star Mo - ther reads a prayer Thru a ras - py mi - cro -


24

A11 A7 D A Bm G

dream_ One who made the ul - ti - mate sac - ri - fice_ In some
phone_ And the chil - dren watch with_ puz - zled eyes_ As the

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27 Em A D G D



bat - tle long a - go But his name we don't re - mem - ber And the
high school boy plays taps And they won - der why their ma - mas cry And their


31 G Em A G D

CHORUS




bat - tle we don't know _____ We're a na - tion blessed with he - roes But how
dads take off their caps _____

36 G A D G Bm D




quick - ly we for - get The rea - son why we ho - nor them And

40 C Em A Bm G D




why we're in their debt They have of - fered up their lives for us To

44 G A Bm C A D



keep us safe and free A na - tion blessed with he - roes Is our

48 G A11 A7 THRU D FINAL D



land of li _____ ber - ty! _____ (May - be) (ty!) _____

additional verses on next page

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(3)

From Flanders Fields to Normandy / Iwo Jima, Midway, Pearl
Our heroes carried high the torch / To light a darkened world
To win a peace they hoped would last / But alas, that hope was vain
When war came to Korea / They were called on once again
And then there came the Sixties / When the days of trust were gone
The hippies danced at Woodstock / While the men died at Khe Sanh
Then back from Nam our heroes came / With horror in their eyes
To the flower children's "welcome home" / Of curses, hate, and lies

(4)

Though we suffered one September day / At the hands of an enemy
We all know the job our heroes did / In New York and in D C
And out in Pennsylvania / Above a field that has no name
Died those who heard a call for help / And answered when it came
But heroes too are our friends next door / Who serve so quietly:
The teacher, priest, or fireman / The cop, the E M T
The volunteer who offers help / To a hurt voice on the phone
The nurse who holds an old man's hand / So he will not die alone

(5)

We have watched another desert war / We were there beside Marines
We have listened to the talking heads / Tell us what the fighting means
We sit there eating sandwiches / While our young men go thru Hell
It's the real "reality TV" / But we don't grasp it all that well:
That a hero's not just a statue / In some corner of the park
It's a neighbor's son in camouflage / Dodging bullets in the dark
It's your sister's kid they'll be honoring / When they name the new Town Hall
Every fallen hero means a lot / But you'll miss her most of all