

# 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