

# Lord, Give Us America

Words & music by  
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Country-rock ♩ = 168

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff begins with a G chord and the lyrics 'Lord, give us A - mer - i - ca, — we ask for her — by name. —'. The second staff continues with 'Lord, give us A - mer - i - ca, — light a fi - re, fan the flame. —'. The third staff has 'Send us out — to har - vest the am - ber waves — of grain; —'. The fourth staff says 'Lord, give us A - mer - i - ca, — in Je - sus ho - ly name. —'. The fifth staff is a double bar line with a 'Fine' marking above it. The sixth staff has two verses: '1. Once a na - tion un - der God — so wil - ling to o - bey, —' and '2. Fa - ther, You — can heal — the land — where hearts have turned — to stone, —'. The seventh staff continues with 'gui - ded and — pro - tect - ed by — Your hand; —' and 'if we'll on - ly bow — and hum - bly pray. — For'. The eighth staff has 'Now we're like — a way - ward child — who's wan - dered far — a - way. —' and 'You're the God — who set — us free — and made this land — our home, — and You're'. The ninth staff concludes with 'Won't You save — this lost — and dy - ing land? —' and 'still the Lord — of li - ber - ty — to - day. —'. The score includes various chords such as G, C, D, Am7, Em, G/B, and C/D, and ends with a 'D.C. al Fine' instruction.

Lord, give us A - mer - i - ca, — we ask for her — by name. —

— Lord, give us A - mer - i - ca, — light a fi - re, fan the flame. —

— Send us out — to har - vest the am - ber waves — of grain; —

— Lord, give us A - mer - i - ca, — in Je - sus ho - ly name. —

*Fine*

1. Once a na - tion un - der God — so wil - ling to o - bey, —  
2. Fa - ther, You — can heal — the land — where hearts have turned — to stone, —

gui - ded and — pro - tect - ed by — Your hand; —  
if we'll on - ly bow — and hum - bly pray. — For

Now we're like — a way - ward child — who's wan - dered far — a - way. —  
You're the God — who set — us free — and made this land — our home, — and You're

Won't You save — this lost — and dy - ing land? —  
still the Lord — of li - ber - ty — to - day. —

*D.C. al Fine*