R. Veras / J. Fields

What can I call my home?

Who is my family?

Where do I come from?

C
G
D
What is my history?
G
Someone long ago
D
sailed across the sea,

left his native home in search of ABm liberty.

As he stepped aboard, G Bm was he really sure

what he was aiming toward c Bm what he was looking for?

Did he long for home G Bm in a land so strange?

Did he lose his memory c A when his name was changed?

Did he sell his history

For a new world fantasy

He could never find beyond his o dreaming mind?

In our land of liberty,

Oh say did you ever see

the ideal plan, Em7 D/F# G the self made man?

And so George Washington
I found the liberty

that Abraham Lincoln c G D could not have given me.

Please tell you orphan son

I finally found freedom,

more than he could have seen in his

A Bm

American Dream.

The amber waves of grain

G

Bm

will never be the same.

'Cause God has shed his grace c Bm through a human face.

It happened long ago,
G Bm
our friendship shows us how

An event so unforeseen

C
A
D
still happens here and now.
C
In our broken history

there's a new reality,

A
if you're more aware than dreamers

ever dare.

Come and share our liberty,
Bm
follow us and you will see

a new nation
Em7 D/F#G
a new creation
Em7 D/F#G A
a new creation.