

# God Bless America

**Author:**

**Irving Berlin, 1918; revised 1938**

Spoken Introduction:

While the storm clouds gather far across the sea,  
Let us swear allegiance to a land that's free,  
Let us all be grateful for a land so fair,  
As we raise our voices in a solemn prayer.

God bless America, land that I love  
Stand beside her and guide her  
Through the night with the light from above  
From the mountains To the prairies,  
To the ocean white with foam  
God bless America, My home sweet home.