

## I Miss America

Steve Eulberg ©2006

G D/F#  
There once was a land where a lady would stand  
F C G  
With her lamp raised at the golden door  
D C G  
Saying, “bring me your huddled masses, tired and poor”  
D C G  
Now that welcome don’t seem so welcome any more  
D/F# Em C G  
O— I miss America.

There once was a place where the whole human race  
Could yearn to breathe free—haven of liberty—  
Land of the brave, home of the free  
Today the fearful forfeit freedom for a lock and key  
O—I miss America.

D C G  
O say, can you see me, I’m your neighbor  
D C G  
Like you I struggle and labor  
D C Am7 G  
I pull my own weight and do my own share  
G/B  
And believe, yes I dare  
Cadd2  
That though we may differ  
G/B Am7  
Together we are stronger than apart  
G  
*E pluribus unum*  
Em C G  
O— we are America.

There once was a time where speaking your mind  
Was a sign that you stood up like a grown man  
And the strong one protected the weak one  
Now the self-righteous belittle the meek one  
O—I miss America.

Oh what do you do when the red, white and blue  
Become a cloak to hide dirty laundry  
And a muffle to choke those who disagree  
And the emblem no longer serves to set us free?  
O—I miss America.

## I Miss America

Steve Eulberg ©2006

Bb

F

Have you ever heard of a high-flying bird

Ab

Eb

D7

Who can soar the sky with one wing missing?

Today I stand in my native land

Turn off the TV and I step out my door

To neighbor and stranger I offer my hand

Saying, "this land it is your land... This land it is my land"

*E pluribus unum*

O—we are America.

O—we are America.