D G A

I grew up, here in America

D (

Where good people worked hard

Hmi A

And everyone got along

D G A

I thought things were fine, here in America

G DG

But I was wrong

It seems it's all black and white, here in America Either the color of money, or the color of your skin
Used to know wrong from right, here in America
And we will again

D G A

We can all live together

With Christ as our Lord

Hmi A

And us united in Him

D G A

We will all live forever

G DA G

When the King of kings comes again

Through the eyes of our God, I see America With no black and no white
None in bondage or free
Because Jesus is Lord, here in America
And He'll always be - Oh yeah!

We can all live together
With Christ as our Lord
And us united in Him
We will all live forever
When the King of kings comes again

3

We can all live together

Hmi A

United in Him

We can all live together...