

# ANTHEM

**A**

8 NO MAN NO MAD-NESS THOUGH THEIR SAD POW-ER MAY PRE-  
 12 VAIL CAN POSS-ESS. CON-QUER MY COUN-TRY'S HEART; THEY RISE TO

**B**

16 FAIL SHE IS E-TER-NAL LONG BE-FORE NA-TIONS' LINES WERE  
 20 DRAWN WHEN NO FLAGS FLEW AND NO AR-MIES STOOD MY LAND WAS

**C**

24 BORN AND YOU ASK ME IF I LOVE HER THROUGH WARS DEATH AND DES-  
 28 PAIR SHE IS THE CON-STANT WE WHO DON'T

32

CARE \_\_\_\_\_ AND YOU WON-DER WILL I LEAVE HER BUT HOW?

36

I CROSS O - VER BOR - DERS BUT I'M STILL \_\_\_\_\_ THERE

40

NOW \_\_\_\_\_

**D**

7

49

HOW CAN I LEAVE HER \_\_\_\_\_ WHERE WOULD I START? \_\_\_\_\_

**E**

53

LET MAN'S \_\_\_\_\_ PET - TY NA - TIONS TEAR THEM - SELVES \_\_\_\_\_ A -

56

PART \_\_\_\_\_ MY LAND'S \_\_\_\_\_ ON - LY BOR - DER LIES A -

59

ROUND \_\_\_\_\_ MY HEART \_\_\_\_\_