## **Song Of The Patriot**

G I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam С G A rough riding fighting Yankee man I love mom and applie pie, A7 D7 And the freedoms that we all enjoy across this beautiful land G I work hard and I fight hard for the old Red, White, and Blue D7 And I'll die a whole lot harder if it comes to where I have to I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam D7 С G A rough riding fighting Yankee man And when I see old Glory waving I think of all the brave men who have fought and died for what is rig ht and wrong And when I see old Glory burnin, my blood begins to churnin And I could do some fightin' of my own I don't believe in violence, I'm a God fearing man Bul I'll stand up for my country just as long as I can stand Cause I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam A rough riding fighting Yankee man I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam A rough riding fighting Yankee man And I enjoy the liberty of being what I want to be and achieve any go als that I can I was taught to turn the other cheeck, but daddy used to say Walk soft and pack a big stick, but never walk away I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam A rough riding fighting Yankee man And When I see old Glory waving I think of all the brave men who have fought and died for what is rig ht and wrong And when I see old Glory burnin, my blood begins to churnin And I could do some fightin' of my own Cause I love all my brothers and were proud of our group We've got the greenest country here on God's green earth I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam A rough riding fighting Yankee man

Johnny Cash