Here's to Johnny with his Jo and Mickey's got a wife And here's to Jerry he has got his Joyce

And me, I'm shaking
in my boots tonight
For the daughters and the sons
lost in the home of the brave

And here's to the home of the brave
And here's to the life that's not saved
Here's to the home of the brave
Here's to the home of the brave

Here's to Frank hit in some bar in picturesque Brooklyn Heights And here's to a friend who jumped in front of a train at seven o'clock one night

And another friend who thinks he lacks worth has disappeared from sight Somewhere in the home of the brave

And here's to the home of the brave
And here's to the life that's not saved
Here's to the home of the brave
Here's to the home of the brave

The stars are hiding in their clouds the street lights are too bright A man's kicking a woman who's clutching his leg tight

And I think suddenly of you and blink my eyes in fright And rush off to the home of the brave

And here's to the home of the brave Here's to the home of the brave And here's to the life that is saved Here's to the home of the brave

And everyday you have to die some cry some and die some
And everyday you have to die some cry some and die

In the home of the brave Home of the brave