

## Song Of The Patriot - Cash, Johnny

G  
I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam  
C 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  
C D7  
And I'll die a whole lot harder if it comes to where I have to

G  
I'm a flag waving, patriotic nephew of my Uncle Sam  
C D7 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 right 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 goals 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 right 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