How the West Was Won by K. Darby/A. Newman © all rights reserved God Bless America by Irving Berlin © all rights reserved

Promised land, the land of plenty rich in gold Here come dreamers with Bible fist & gun Bound for land, across the plains their wagons rolled, hell bent for leather, That's how the west was won.

Stride by stride they tamed the savage prairie land, Nothin stopped them, not rain nor wind nor sun, Side by side these pioneers from every land Pulled together that's how the west was won

And they sang of the day when they would rest their boots, in a land where the still waters flow Where the dreams of a man and wife Could put down roots and their love and the seeds of love would grow.

Dream by dream, they built a nation from this land, forged in freedom for every mothers son Here it is the beautiful the promised land we won't forget them or how the west was won.

God blessed America land that I love, he stood beside her and guided her Thru the night with the light from above, from the mountains to the prairies to the oceans White with foam God blessed America my home sweet home God blessed America

That's how the west was won.