

For Our Heroes

*Thanks and praise for our days
Neath the sun... neath the stars... neath the sky
As we go this we know... God is nigh*

From the sands of Iwo Jima
To the coast of Normandy
In a thousand sacred places
Lie the sons of liberty

*Thank you Lord for our heroes
Those who keep our country free
Those who fight for right with valor
Those who die for victory*

Each eleventh of November
Every last weekend in May
Anytime we see Old Glory
Let's recall them as we say

*Thank you Lord for our heroes
Those who keep our country free
Those who fight for right with valor
Those who die for victory*

We owe them our respect and honor
For answering our nation's call
They know the awful price of freedom
And they nobly pay it all

*Thank you Lord for our heroes
Those who keep our country free
Those who fight for right with valor
Those who die for victory*

