

The House I Live In
Words & Music by Allen Lewis & Earl Robinson
Recorded by Frank Sinatra, 1945

A F#m Cdim E7 A A7
What is A-mer-i-ca to me?

D Cdim AM7 C#m7-5
A name, a map, a flag I see,

D Cdim C#m7-5 F#7
A certain word, "De-moc-ra-cy."

D F#m Bm7 Bm7-5 E7
What is A-mer-i-ca to me?

Fdim AM7 D9 E7/6 AM7
The house I live in -- a plot of earth, a street,

D9 E7/6 A F#m C Am7 A
The grocer and the butcher, all the people that I meet,

D9 E7 A F#m D9 E7 F#m
The children in the playground, the faces that I see;

B7 Cdim A F#m Bm7-5 E7/6 A
All races, and religions -- that's A-mer-i-ca to me.

Fdim AM7 D9 E7/6 AM7
The place I work in, the worker at my side

D9 E7/6 A F#m C Am7 A
The little town or city where my people lived and died

D9 E7 A F#m D9 E7 F#m
The "howdy" and the handshake, the air of feeling free

B7 Cdim A6 A F#m D9 E7/6 A
The right to speak my mind out that's A-mer-i-ca to me.

D9 E A D9 E A
The things I see about me the big things and the small

Em7 A7 D Em7 A7 D
The little corner newsstand and the house a mile tall;

C#7 F#m C#7 F#m
The wedding and the churchyard, the laughter and the tears,

E B7 E Edim E7
The dream that's been a growin' for two-hundred thirty years.*

Fdim AM7 D9 E7/6 AM7
The town I live in, the street, the house, the room,

D9 E7/6 A F#m C Am7 A
The pavement of the city, or a garden all in bloom,

D9 E7 A D9 E7 F#m
The church, the school, the club house, the million lights I see,

D9 Fdim A F#m D9 E7 Fdim F#m
But especially the people -- that's A-mer-i-ca to me.

D9 Fdim A F#m D9 E7 Bm7-5 D9 Dm6 A
Especially the people -- that's A-mt-i-ca to me --.