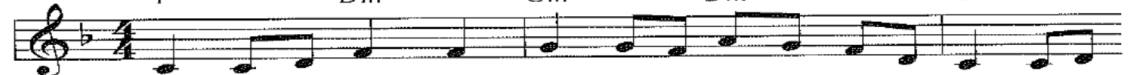



God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens

Capo 3: (D) F (Bm) Dm (Em) Gm (Bm) Dm (F#m) Am




1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi -
 2 Proud - ly rise our mod - ern cit - ies, state - ly
 3 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the
 4 As each far ho - ri - zon beck - ons, may it

(Em7) Gm7 (G) Bb (Bm) Dm (A) C (Bm) Dm (A) C




nite in time and place, flung the suns in burn - ing
 build - ings row on row. Yet their win - dows, blank, un -
 child - hood of our race; known the ec - sta - sy of
 chal - lenge us a - new, chil - dren of cre - a - tive

(G) Bb (F#m) Am (G) Bb (A) C (D) F




ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space,
 feel - ing, stare on can - yoned streets be - low,
 wing - ing through un - trav - eled realms of space;
 pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - oring you.

(D) F (Bm7) Dm7 (G) Bb (Em7) Gm7 (G) Bb (F#m7) Am7



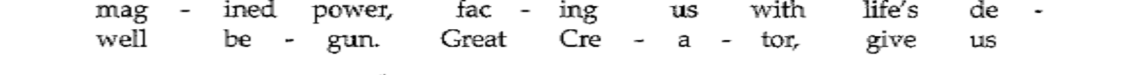
we, your chil - dren in your like - ness, share in - ven - tive
 where the lone - ly drift un - no - ticed in the cit - y's
 probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield - ing un - i -
 May our dreams prove rich with prom - ise, each en - deav - or

Bb Gm7 C F Dm C



powers with you. Great Cre - a - tor, still cre -
 ebb and flow, lost to pur - pose and to
 mag - ined power, fac - ing us with life's de -
 well be - gun. Great Cre - a - tor, give us

(Em7) Gm7 (F#m) Am (G) Bb (A) C (D) F



at - ing, show us what we yet may do.
 mean - ing, scarce - ly car - ing where they go.
 struc - tion or our most tri - um - phant hour.
 guid - ance till our goals and yours are one.