

# Osama Bin Laden Is Dead

David Rovics

C

It was a com - man - do op - er - a - tion of cou - rage and skill

F 3 Am

Na - vy Seal hel - i - cop - ters flew in for the kill They had a fi - re - fight And they

F

shot him in the head Now the mas - ter - mind of ter - ror Bin La - den is dead For all

C F

those who love free - dom it's a glo - ri - ous day In D C and New York they're chant - ing U S A

Am F

Fath - er - less chil - dren clutch - ing ted - dy bears Leg - less ve - ter - ans with

Am F G F

cath - et - ers and wheel - chairs Can all re - joice that the deed is done And the War on

Ter - ror has been won

Now orphans of Afghanistan can look at the skies  
They can fill the air with joyful cries  
As the call to prayer rings from shattered domes  
They can all run out from the rubble of their homes  
Now they know their parents didn't die in vain  
When they heard the roar of a jet plane  
Now the whole village except the hundred-fifteen  
Who died that morning unknown and unseen

*Chorus*

Now folks can have a party in old Baghdad  
And the people of Falluja can all be glad  
Now they know there is a reason for their poisoned farms  
And for the babies born without heads or arms  
The widows need not wonder where their husbands went  
They can look forward to the future in their tents  
Now all the refugees whatever country they're in  
In Syria, Jordan or Michigan

*Chorus*

*America, America, God shed his grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining  
sea*