

Chad Mitchell Trio, With God On Our Side

Oh my name it means nothin'
My age it means less
And the country I come from
Is called the Midwest
I's brought up and taught there
The laws to abide
And the land that I live in
Has God on its side

Oh the history books tell it
They tell it so well
The cavalries charged
The Indians fell
The cavalries charged
And he Indians died
Oh the country was young then
With God on its side

Oh the Spanish-American
War had its day
And the Civil War too
Was soon laid away
And the names of the heroes
We all memorized
With guns in their hands
And God on their side

Oh the First World War, boys
It came and it went
And reason for fighting
I never did get
But I learned to accept it
Accept it with pride
For you don't count the dead
When God's on your side

When the Second World War
Came to an end
We forgave the Germans
And then we were friends
Though they murdered six million
In the ovens they fried
The Germans now too
Have God on their side

But now we got weapons
Of the chemical dust
If fire them we're forced to
Then fire them we must
One push of the button
And shoot the world wide
And you never ask questions
When God's on your side

And you never ask questions
When God's on your side