



# AMERICA SINGS!



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## ***The Star-Spangled Banner***

Oh, say, can you see  
By the dawn's early light  
What so proudly we hailed  
At the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars  
Through the perilous fight  
O'er the ramparts we watched  
Were so gallantly streaming.

And the rockets' red glare  
The bombs bursting in air  
Gave proof through the night  
That our flag was still there.

O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

## ***America the Beautiful***

O beautiful for spacious skies  
For amber waves of grain  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above thy fruited plain!  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet  
Whose stern impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare of freedom beat  
Across the wilderness!  
America! America!  
God mend thine every flaw  
Confirm thy soul in self-control  
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved  
In liberating strife  
Who more than self their country loved  
And mercy more than life!  
America! America!  
May God thy gold refine  
Till all success be nobleness  
And every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears!  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

## ***You're A Grand Old Flag/I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy***

You're a grand old flag  
You're a high-flying flag  
And forever in peace may you wave  
You're the emblem of  
The land I love  
The home of the free and the brave  
Every heart beats true  
Under red, white and blue  
Where there's never a boast or brag  
But should old acquaintance be forgot  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy  
A Yankee Doodle, do or die  
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam  
Born on the Fourth of July.  
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart  
She's my Yankee Doodle joy  
Yankee Doodle went to London  
Just to ride the pony  
I'm a Yankee Doodle Boy.

## ***God Bless America***

God bless America, land that I love  
Stand beside her and guide her  
Through the night with a light from above.  
From the mountains, to the prairies  
To the oceans white with foam  
God bless America  
My home sweet home.

## ***Battle Hymn of the Republic***

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are  
stored

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword  
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer and be jubilant, my feet!  
His Truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me  
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free!  
While God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

## ***Anchors Aweigh/Dixie***

Anchors Aweigh my boys, Anchors Aweigh  
Farewell to college joys, we sail at the break of day  
Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam  
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage  
home.

Anchors Aweigh my boys, Anchors Aweigh  
Farewell to college joys, we sail at the break of day  
Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam  
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage  
home.

Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand, to live and die in Dixie  
Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!  
Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!

I wish I was in the land of cotton  
Old times there are not forgotten  
Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie Land!  
In Dixie Land where I was born in  
Early on one frosty morning  
Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie Land!

Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand, to live and die in Dixie  
Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!  
Away! Away! Away down South in Dixie!

I wish I was in the land of cotton  
Old times there are not forgotten  
Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie Land!  
In Dixie Land where I was born in  
Early on one frosty morning  
Look away! Look away! Look away, Dixie Land!

*Repeat Chorus*

## ***Down in the Valley (Birmingham Jail)***

Down in the valley the valley so low  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow  
Hear the wind blow love, hear the wind blow  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew  
Angels in heaven, know I love you  
If you don't love me, love whom you please  
Put your arms round me, give my heart ease.

Give my heart ease love, give my heart ease  
Put your arms round me, give my heart ease.

Write me a letter, send it by mail  
Send it in care of, the Birmingham Jail  
Birmingham Jail love, Birmingham Jail  
Send it in care of, the Birmingham Jail.

Build me a castle, forty feet high  
So I can see her, as she rides by  
As she rides by love, as she rides by  
So I can see her, as she rides by.  
Down in the valley, the valley so low  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

***I've Been Working on the Railroad/Oh  
Susanna/When the Saints Go Marching In***

I've been working on the railroad  
All the live long day  
I've been working on the railroad  
Just to pass the time away  
Can't you hear the whistle blowing  
Rise up so early in the morn  
Can't you hear the whistle blowing  
Dinah blow your horn.

Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow your horn  
Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow your horn.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Someone's in the kitchen I know  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Strumming on the old banjo.

Singin' Fee-fie fiddle-e-i-o  
Fee-fie fiddle-e-i-o  
Fee-fie fiddle-e-i-o  
Strumming on the old banjo.

I came from Alabama with my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see  
It rained all night the day we left, the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

Oh! Susanna, don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill  
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye  
Says I am coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

Oh! Susanna, don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

Oh when the Saints go marching in!  
Oh when the Saints go marching in!  
Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in.

Oh when the sun begins to shine!  
Oh when the sun begins to shine!  
Lord I want to be in that number  
When the sun begins to shine!

Oh when the Saints go marching in!  
Oh when the Saints go marching in!  
Lord I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in.

## ***Beautiful Dreamer***

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me  
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee  
Sounds of the rude world, heard in the day  
Lull'd by the moonlight have all passed away!  
Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song  
List while I woo thee with soft melody  
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng  
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!  
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea  
Mermaids are chanting the wild lorelei  
Over the streamlet vapors are borne  
Waiting to fade at the bright coming morn  
Beautiful dreamer, beam on my heart  
Even as the morn on the streamlet and sea  
Then will all clouds of sorrow depart  
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!  
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

## ***Red River Valley***

From this valley they say you are going  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
Which has brightened our pathways a while.

So come sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
Just remember the Red River Valley  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

I've been thinking a long time my darling  
Of the sweet words you never would say  
Now at last must my fond's hope all vanish?  
For they say you are going away.

So come sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
Just remember the Red River Valley  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

## ***This Land is Your Land***

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York island  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me the endless skyway  
I saw below me the golden valley  
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled, I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond desert  
And all around me a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting  
This land was made for you and me.

## ***My Old Kentucky Home***

The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home  
'Tis summer, the children are gay  
The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom  
While the birds make music all the day.

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor  
All merry, all happy, and bright  
By 'n by hard times comes a-knocking at the door  
Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

Weep no more my lady, Oh! weep no more today  
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home  
For the old Kentucky home far away.

## ***Over There***

Johnnie, get your gun  
Get your gun, get your gun  
Take it on the run  
On the run, on the run  
Hear them calling, you and me  
Every son of liberty.

Hurry right away  
Go today, no delay  
Make your daddy glad  
To have had such a lad  
Tell your sweetheart not to pine  
To be proud her boy's in line.

Over there, over there  
Send the word, send the word over there  
That the Yanks are coming  
The Yanks are coming  
The drums rum-tumming  
Everywhere.

So prepare, say a prayer  
Send the word, send the word to beware  
We'll be over, we're coming over  
And we won't come back till it's over  
Over there.

*Repeat entire song*

## ***Shenandoah***

Oh, Shenandoah I long to hear you  
Away you rolling river  
Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away, I'm bound away 'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away, you rolling river  
Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away, I'm bound away 'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you  
Away you rolling river  
Oh Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you  
Away, I'm bound away 'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah I long to see you  
Away you rolling river  
Oh Shenandoah I long to see you  
Away, I'm bound away 'cross the wide Missouri.

## ***My Country 'Tis of Thee***

My country tis of thee  
Sweet land of liberty  
Of thee I sing.

Land where my fathers died  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee  
Land of the noble free  
Thy name I love.

I love thy rocks and rills  
Thy woods and templed hills  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song.

Let mortal tongues awake  
Let all that breathe partake  
Let rocks their silence break  
The sound prolong.

Our Father's God to, Thee  
Author of liberty  
We sing to Thee.

Long may our land be bright  
Long may our holy light  
Protect us by Thy might  
Great God, our King!

## ***We'll Meet Again***

We'll meet again  
Don't know where, don't know when  
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.  
Keep shining through  
Just like you always do  
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.  
And won't you please say hello  
To the folks that I know,  
Tell them I'll be along  
They'll be happy to know that when you saw me go  
I was singing this song  
We'll meet again  
Don't know where, don't know when  
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day  
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.  
Oh yes, I hope we meet again, some sunny day.