

We Sing America
By: Pins and Needles
composed by Harold Rome

We sing America.
We sing the land of pioneers.
We sing the dream
That's lasted through the years.

We sing America.
We sing the struggle for the right.
We sing the burning torch of freedom's light.
We sing the hope, the dream, the majesty and might.

Across the seas, down through the years, we came,
Dauntless seeking freedom's name.
Oppressed, we fled, seeking freer shore
Where we could build once more.

America, you are the hope we sing:
You, the dream that millions hail!
We the people, we the people
Say the democracy shall prevail!

We sing to man's dignity
And his place with no thought of creed or race.
We sing a land that is too free and great
To sow the seeds of hate.

America, you are the hope we sing:
Yours the light that must not fail!
We the people, we the people
Say the democracy shall prevail!

We sing America.
We sing the dream fulfilled.
We sing America
That we shall build!