

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Uncle Sam's Farm

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Oh, of all the mighty nations
Of the east or of the west,
The glorious Yankee nation
Is the leader and the best.
There is room for everybody
And her banner is unfurled!
It's a general invitation
To the people of the world.

cho.:

Come along!
Make no delay,
Come from every nation,
Come from every way
The land here is broad enough,
So don't you feel alarmed.
Uncle Sam is rich enough
He'll give you all a farm.

The St. Lawrence marks our northern bound
Where crystal waters flow
And the Rio Grande our southern bound
'Way down in Mexico.
From the great Atlantic Ocean
Where the sun begins to dawn
'Till it peaks the Rocky mountains,
'Way out west in Oregon.

cho.

In the south they grow the cotton
In the west, the corn and pork
While New England's manufactories
They do the finer work.
And the little streams and waterfalls
That course along our hills
Are just the thing for washing wool
And driving cotton mills.

cho.

Our Fathers gave us liberty,
But little did they dream,
The grand results that flow along
This mighty age of steam;

For our mountains, lakes and rivers,
Are all a blaze of fire,
And we send our news by lightning,
On the telegraphic wire

cho.

Yes we are bound to beat the nations,
For our motto's go ahead
And we'll tell the foreign paupers
That our people are well fed
For the nations must remember,
That Uncle Sam is not a fool,
For the people do the voting,
And the children go to school.

cho.

Note: last 2 verses from Lawrence, Music for
Patriots, Politicians, and Presidents
Recorded by Stekert, Songs of a New York Lumberjack, Folkways)
RG