

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Uncle Sam's Farm

Uncle Sam's Farm

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