

America, I Love You.

Composer: Music by Archie Gottler

Lyricist: Words by Edgar Leslie

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[Verse 1]

Amid fields of clover, 'Twas just a little over
A hundred years ago, A handful of strangers,
They faced many dangers To make their country grow

It's now quite a nation Of wond'rous population,
And free from ev'ry king, It's your land it's my land,
A great do or die land, And that's just why I sing.

[Chorus]

America, I love you,
You're like a sweetheart of mine,
From ocean to ocean, For you my devotion,
Is touching each bound'ry line,

Just like a little baby
Climbing it's mother's knee,
America, I love you, And there's
a hundred million other's like me.

[Verse 2]

From all sorts of places, They welcomed all the races
To settle on their shore, They didn't care which one,
The poor or the rich one They still had room for more

To give them protection By popular election,
A set of laws they chose, They're your laws and my laws,
For your cause and my cause That's why this country rose.

[Repeat Chorus]