

SM 2790

America, I Love You.

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE

Music by
ARCHIE GOTTLER.

A - mid fields of clov - er, 'Twas just a lit - tle
From all sorts of plac - es, They wel - comed all the

Vamp.
p

ov - er A hun - dred years a - go, _____ A
rac - es To set - tle on their shore, _____ They

hand - ful of strang - ers, They faced man - y dan - gers To
did - n't care which one, The poor or the rich one They

make their coun - try grow _____ It's
 still had room for more _____ To

now quite a na - tion Of wond' - rous pop - u - la - tion, And
 give them pro - tec - tion By po - pu - lar e - lec - tion, A

free from ev - 'ry king, _____ It's
 set of laws they chose, _____ They're

your land it's my land, A great do or die land, And
 your laws and my laws, For your cause and my cause That's

that's just why I sing.
why this coun - try rose.

Chorus.

A - mer - - i ca, I love you, You're like a

sweet-heart of mine, From o - cean to o - cean, For

you my de - vo - tion, Is touch - ing each bound' - ry line,

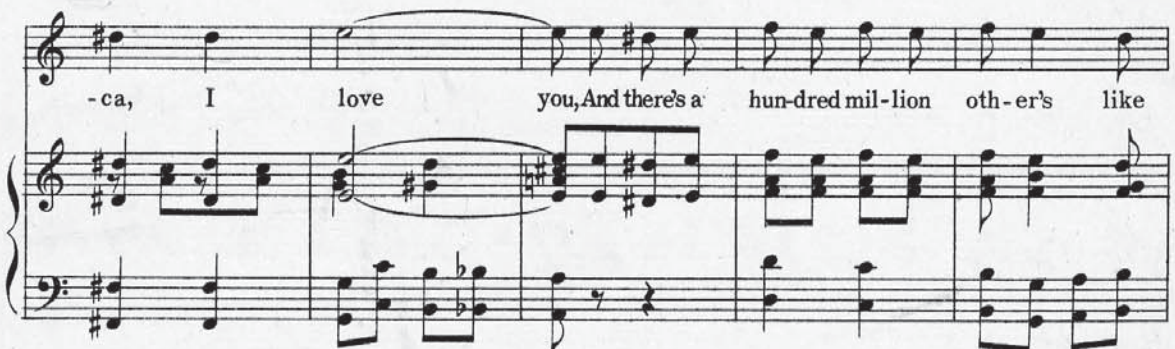
Just like a lit - tle ba - - by



Climb-ing it's moth - er's knee, A - mer - i -



-ca, I love you, And there's a hun-dred mil-lion oth-er's like



me. A - me.

