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AMERICA
FOR ME

Words by

HENRY VAN DYKE

Music by

JEAN ELIZABETH VAN DYKE

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America For Me

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Piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and slurs, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

VOICE

mf

1. 'Tis fine to see the Old World, and travel up and down A -
4. I know that Eu-rope's won-der-ful, yet some-thing seems to lack: The

Vocal line with piano accompaniment. The piano part features chords and a melodic line in the right hand, with a steady bass line in the left hand.

mong the fa-mous pal - a - ces and cit - ies of re - nown, To ad -
Past is too much with her, and the peo - ple look - ing back, But the

Vocal line with piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with chords and a melodic line in the right hand, and a steady bass line in the left hand.

mire the crum - bly cas - tles and the stat - ues of the king, But
glo - ry of the Pres - ent is to make the Fut - ure free; We

Vocal line with piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with chords and a melodic line in the right hand, and a steady bass line in the left hand.

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now I think I've had e-nough of an - ti - qua - ted things.
love our land for what she is and what she used to be.

REFRAIN

So it's home a-gain, and home a-gain, A-mer - i - ca for me! My heart is turn-ing
Oh, it's home a-gain, and home a-gain, A-mer - i - ca for me! I want a ship that's

home a-gain, and there I long to be, In the land of youth and free - dom be -
westward bound to plough the roll-ing sea, To the bless-ed land of Room E-nough be -

yond the o-cean bars, Where the air is full of sun-light and the flag is full of stars .
yond the o-cean bars, Where the air is full of sun-light and the flag is full of stars .

INTERLUDE

f

fa tempo

2. Oh, Lon-don is a man's town, there's pow-er in the air; And Par - is is a
3. I like the Ger-man fir-woods in green bat-tal-ions drilled; I like the gar-dens

fa tempo

mp

wom-an's town, with flow-ers in her hair; And it's sweet to dream in Ven - ice, and it's
of Ver-sailles with flash-ing foun-tains filled; - But, oh, to take your hand, my dear, and

mp

great to stu-dy Rome; But when 'it comes to liv-ing, there is no place like home.
ram-ble for a day In the friend-ly west-ern wood-land where Na-ture has her way.

REFRAIN

So it's home a-gain, and home a-gain, A-mer-i-ca for me! My

heart is turn-ing home a-gain, and there I long to be, In the

land of youth and free-dom be-yond the o-cean bars, Where the

air is full of sun-light and the flag is full of stars.

