

JUL 15 1918

# SUMMY'S OCTAVO EDITIONS

## PART SONGS FOR MIXED VOICES.

No		
2037.	Sit Down and Sing.	Thomas Weelkes. 10
2038.	O Were My Love A Country Lass	Horace Ellis. 06
2039.	Would God I were the Tender Apple Blossom	Adolf Weidig. 10
2040.	Oft in the Stilly Night	Adolf Weidig. 08
2041.	Kitty of Coleraine	Adolf Weidig. 08
2042.	Molly Bawn	Adolf Weidig. 10
2043.	The West.	Louis A. Coerne. 10
2044.	The Shrine of Peace	Rossetter G. Cole. 05
2045.	Squirrel, You're a Saucy Fellow.	George B. Nevin. 05
2046.	Away to the Woodlands	Howard G. Bennett. 12
2047.	To the Western Wind	Howard G. Bennett. 08
2048.	Phebe and Jellicoe	Howard G. Bennett. 08
2049.	Lullaby Time	Clara L. Lucas. 06
2050.	Invocation to Rain	Howard G. Bennett. 06
2051.	O Silent Land	William Lester. 06
2052.	A Red, Red Rose	William Lester. 08
2053.	Ye Singers All	Walter Spry. 12
2054.	Our Uncle Sam	Frederic W. Root. 08
2055.	The Star Spangled Banner	06
2056.	U. S. A.	Arr. by A. H. 08
2057.	Hymn to the Night	Helena Stone Torgerson. 12
2058.	Brotherhood	Albert W. Noll. 06
2059.	America, the Promised Land.	Roy R. Murphy. 06
2060.	America for Me	M. R. Wick. 06

CHICAGO

CLAYTON F. SUMMY CO. 64 E. VAN BUREN ST.

M1646

24

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# America For Me.

*For mixed voices.*

HENRY VAN DYKE.

MELLICENT R. WICK.

*Marcia moderato.*

Piano introduction in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both starting with a forte dynamic. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass line provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

First vocal line with lyrics: 'Tis fine to see the old world, and tra - vel up and down A - I like the ver - dant fer - woods, in green bat - tal - ions drilled; I

Second vocal line with lyrics: mong the fa - mous pal - a - ces and cit - ies of re - nown. To ad - like the gar - dens of Versailles with flash - ing foun - tains filled; But, oh

Third vocal line with lyrics: mire the crum - bly cas - tles and the stat - ues of the kings But - to take your hand, my dear, and ram - ble for a day In the

now I think I've had e-nough of an-ti-quat-ed things.—  
 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  
 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  
 me;— I want a ship that's west-ward bound to plough the roll-ing

be.— In the land of youth and free-dom be-yond the o-c-ean  
 sea,— To the bless-ed land of Room E-nough be-yond the o-c-ean

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

## America For Me.

'Tis fine to see the old world, and travel up and down  
Among the famous palaces and cities of renown.  
To admire the crumbly castles and the statues of the kings  
But now I think I've had enough of antiquated things.

So it's home again, and home again, America for me;  
My heart is turning home again, and there I long to be.  
In the land of youth and freedom beyond the ocean bars,  
Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full of stars.

\* \* \* \* \*

I like the verdant firwoods, in green battalions drilled;  
I like the gardens of Versailles with flashing fountains filled;  
But, oh, to take your hand, my dear, and ramble for a day  
In the friendly Western woodland where Nature has her way.

So, it's home again, and home again, America for me;  
I want a ship that's westward bound to plough the rolling sea,  
To the blessed Land of Room Enough beyond the ocean bars,  
Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full of stars.

*Henry van Dyke.*

From  
"Poems of Henry van Dyke"

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