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"THE NEW AMERICA"

(Fanny)

Poem and © By MRS. LAURA KING (MRS. B.B. KING) ERIE. KANS.

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
790 DAWSON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY

M1646
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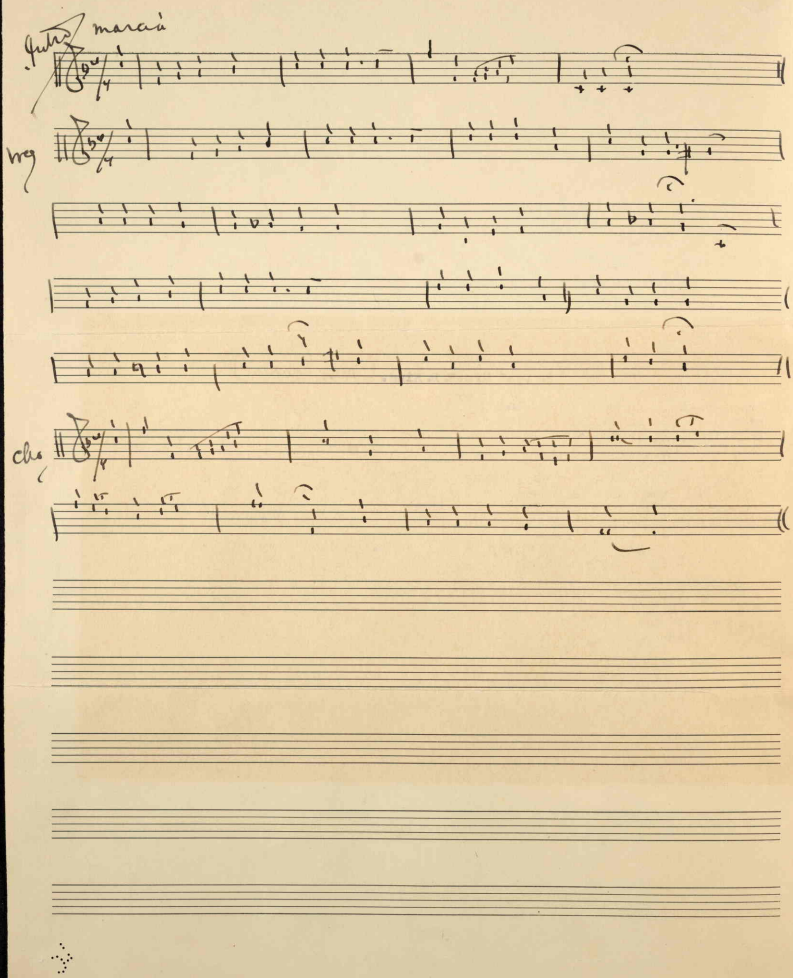
Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.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"The New America" Mrs.B.B.King. (Mrs Lewis)

1

From small beginnings great things grow, the little seed the Mayflower bore,
From fair old England's sunny shore, to bleak New England's rocky strand,
And planted it in unknown land has grown and spread from sea to sea,
And now to day our country stands, the first, the freest of all lands.

2

Now, all is changed and we to day, from farms that stretch from miles away,
Send back from out our bountedus store, to France and England, Belgium's shor
The products of a million fields, the harvest that our country yields,
We all can say with honest pride, "This is my land--here I abide!"

3

Long may Columbia's banner wave, o'er our land-hon'ring e'er the brave,
May highest honors 'round her cling, and all the nations to her bring, furld
Their meed of praise, till o'er the world, the Stars and Stripes shall be un-
Long may the Starry Banner wave, above our Home of free and brave.

CHORUS.

The New America is mighty-the New America is grand,
And its name and its fame shall re echo in evry time and land.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.

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