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"AMERICA, DEAR AMERICA —
WE ARE ALL FOR YOU"

Song

Poem ©BY MAUD SUMMERTON. HESPERIA. CALIF

music by

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

M1646
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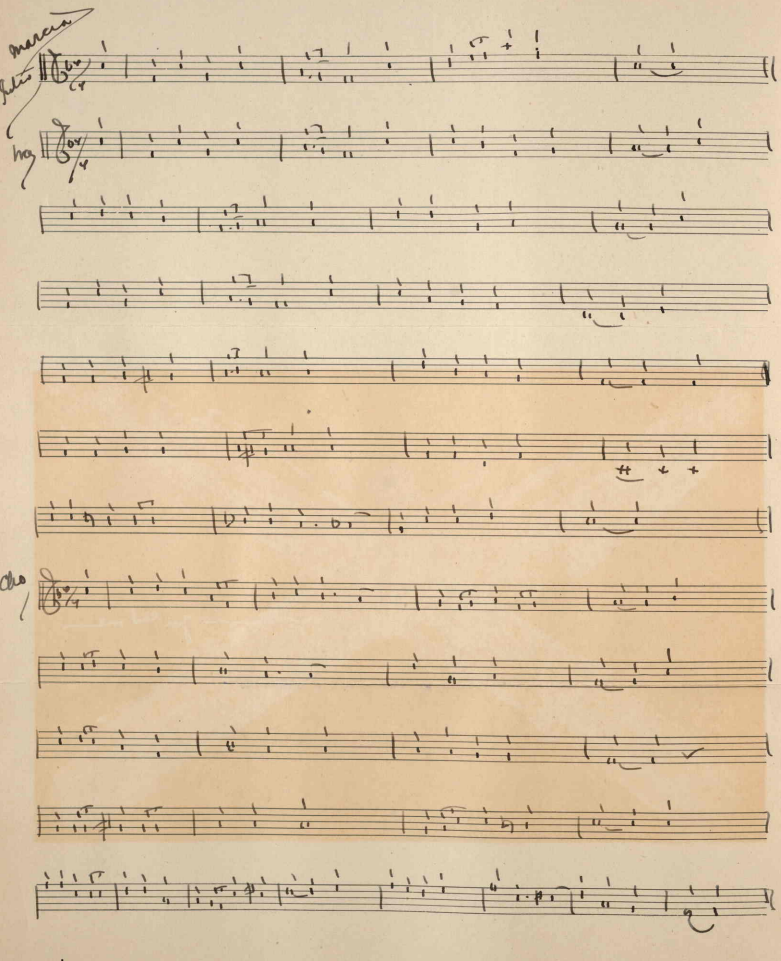
Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 4—12 lines.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"America, Dear America, We Are All For You!"
Maud Summerton.

1

Hail to our grand America! the dear land of the Free;
Yes, hail our Country glorious no matter who you be;
She is the greatest of all lands, tho' boasts no royal seat;
And ah, her Colors glorious have ne'er trailed in defeat!
She is the country that's most blessed--America, the true--
Then, all hail to America and our Red, White, and Blue!

CHORUS.

America! my America! the land of the brave and true;
There's many a heart beats madly, yes, madly for you
There's many a hand that's reaching from far across the sea,
Ready and willing a hand to lend--reaching to ~~our countries~~ you and me
America! My America, this is a time so grave!
Then God Bless our Dear Country--the land of the brave.

2

No, dear oppressed Brother, just take hope and you will find,
America, she does her best, for all ~~XX~~ the world's mankind;
Our Flag shall float from ev'ry tow'r, from ev'ry steeple, too;
There'll be new glory on the face of all the people, true;
You'll see a brighter luster on on dear Red, White, and Blue;
America! America! ~~XXXXXX~~ we're all, yes, all, for you!

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