Ed. file 462493
FEB -8 1919
A 853-137, Feb 12, 1919.

Gee But Ain't America A Grand Old Place.

By William Crump
Jan 1st. 1919.

Modto

Vamp

Most ev-ry na-tion large and small
If you're home's down in Dix-ie land,

They brag of big Things for which we fall, Those lands a-
Where They have corn pone and chicken grand, a-mong the

mid the ice and snow — Lands where warm breezes blow — We proud but
cotton down the lane — Or Thru the sugar cane you roam with

M1646
C

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10-12 lines.

there's one we love so of course A- mer- i- ca's the place Ex- tend-ing
LI- ZA JANE. That's where you're happy cause you'r Free That's what it

wel- come to each race, From Above New York
means to you and me, to the folks in Maine

Down to Dix- ie from old Frisco's Golden Gates and A cross to EASTERN STATES. Old Glory
it means the same. It seems the an- gels made it right when they Found this Nation so bright they would

waves o'er you and me the world knows X Her and Bah- her stand For Liberty
leave it be for the brave and Free and make it there all and of Liberty

Chorus p-f

Gee but ain-ta-meri-ca a grandold place we'll-meet any Fee

P-F

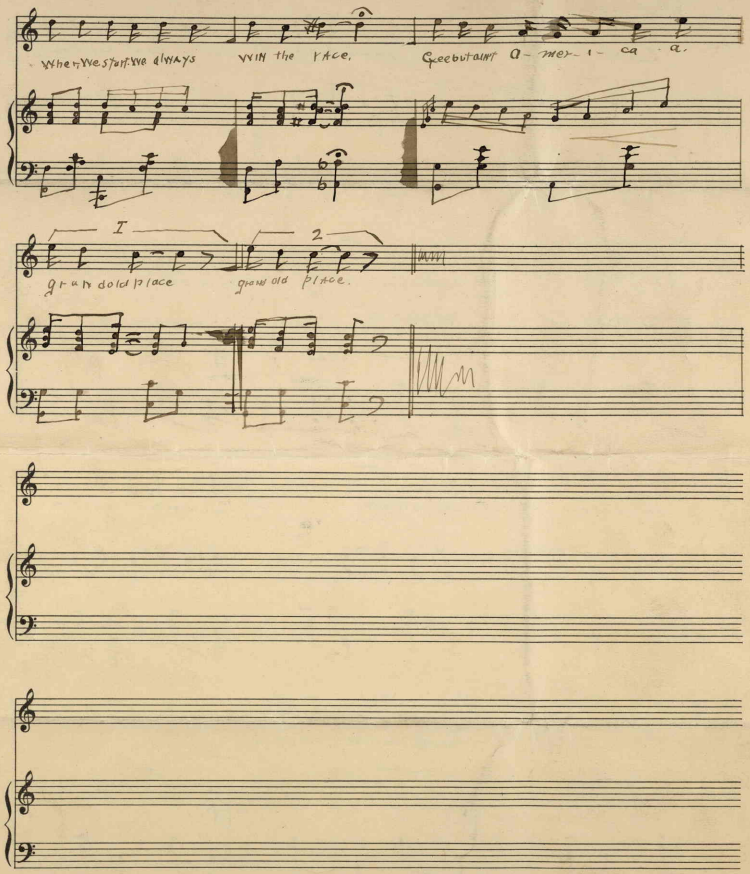
Face to Face, Hip Hip Hooray for the Red White and Blue

Three Big cheers for a country so true we've got every na-tion

skinned a mile And we've had it on them for a great long while.

Carl Fischer, New York.
No. 10–12 lines.

715691


Where we start we always win the race, Greebutaint a-mer-i-ca a.
I
2
grand old place grand old place.