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THE LAND OF THE U·S·A·

WORDS BY

UNA MARIE HALL

MUSIC BY

LUCY DELPHINE HOLT

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Words by
UNA MARIE HALL.

Music by
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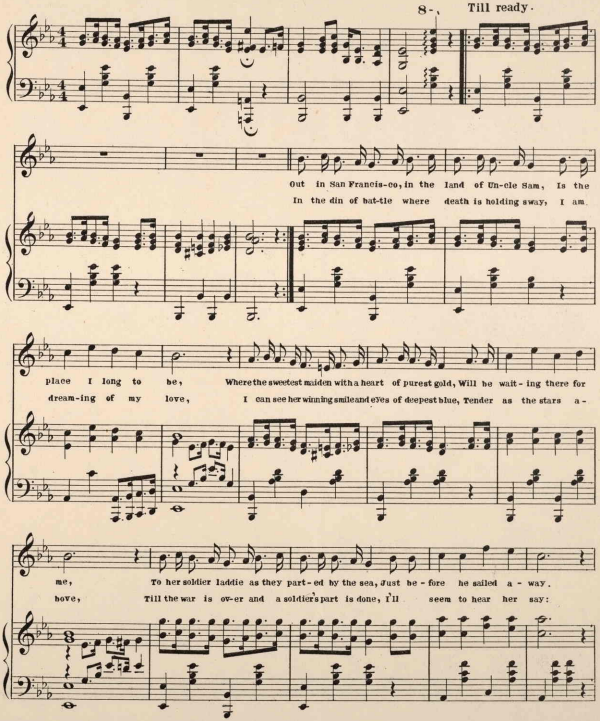

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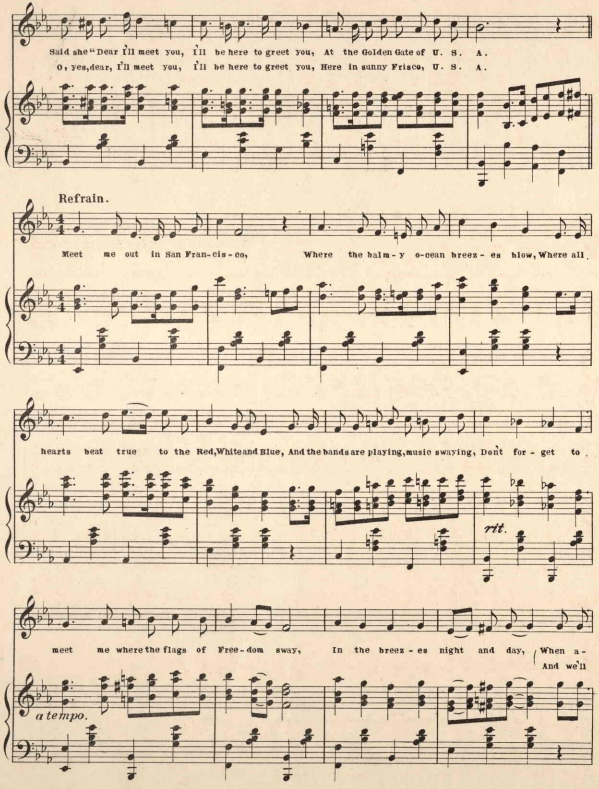
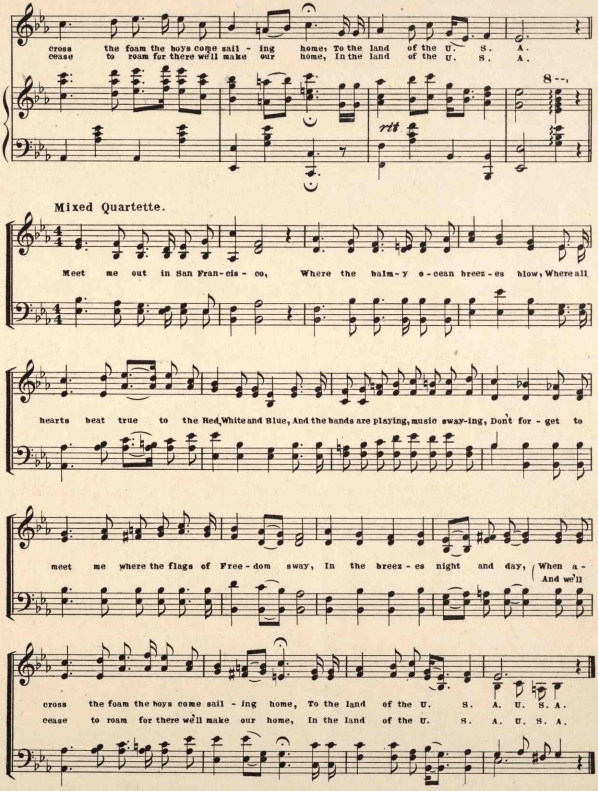

Said she "Dear I'll meet you, I'll be here to greet you, At the Golden Gate of U. S. A.
O, yes, dear, I'll meet you, I'll be here to greet you, Here in sunny Frisco, U. S. A.
Refrain.
Meet me out in San Fran-cis-co, Where the balm-y o-cean breez-es blow, Where all
hearts beat true to the Red, White and Blue, And the bands are playing, music swaying, Don't for-get to
rit.
meet me where the flags of Free-dom sway, In the breez-es night and day, When a-
And we'll
a tempo.


cross the foam the boys come sail - ing home; To the land of the U. S. A.
cease to roam for there we'll make our home, In the land of the U. S. A.
8--
rit
Mixed Quartette.
Meet me out in San Fran-cis - co, Where the balm-y o-cean breez-es blow, Where all
hearts beat true to the Red, White and Blue, And the bands are playing, music sway-ing, Don't for-get to
meet me where the flags of Free-dom sway, In the breez-es night and day, When a-
And we'll
cross the foam the boys come sail - ing home, To the land of the U. S. A. U. S. A.
cease to roam for there we'll make our home, In the land of the U. S. A. U. S. A.

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