

# Ella Fitzgerald, Of Thee I Sing

From the island of manhattan to the coast of gold  
From north to south, from east to west  
You are the love, I love the best  
You're the dreamboat in the sweetest story ever told

A dream I sought, both night and day  
For years through all, the u.s.a.  
The star I hitched my wagon to  
Is very obviously you

Of thee I sing, baby  
Summer, autumn, winter, spring, baby.  
You're my silver lining,  
You're my sky of blue  
There's a lovelight shining

Just because of you.

Of thee I sing, baby,  
You have got that certain thing, baby  
Shining star and inspiration  
Worthy of a mighty nation,  
Of thee I sing.

&lt;musical interlude&gt;

Of thee I sing, baby,  
You have got that certain thing, baby  
Shining star and inspiration  
Worthy of a mighty nation,  
Of thee I sing.