

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.

<musical interlude>

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.