

Ella Fitzgerald, Of Thee I Sing (Baby)

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.