

Claude King, This Land Of Yours And Mine 1964

I have seen the warships on Manila Bay watched the sun a setting on the way
I've sailed the seven seas I've crossed the Great Divide
There's nothing like this land of yours and mine
There's nothing like this land yours and my land
From the New York harbor to the Frisco Bay
Up to Mississippi cross the wide Missouri
There's nothing like this land of yours and mine
[flute]
I've stood alone in Texas I've seen the Broadway lights
Heard a lonesome freight train in the night
I've watched the tall corn grow heard a voice that whispers low
There's nothing like this land of yours and mine
There's nothing like this land...