

**PC Words
Spring 2019**

Yankee Doodle Song with “Yankee Doodle Dandy”

Oh, what a blaze of color graces the sky
Each time I see Old Glory passing by!
I get a thrill down deep inside.
I love my country, it fills my heart with pride.

This is America the land of the free,
Home of the brave and strong.
Oh, I’m a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
And here is where I belong!

(PA SINGS Yankee Doodle Dandy)

Repeat Verse 1

Ending:

Yes sir! Here is where I belong!

We Are the Voices of Freedom

America! America the beautiful!

We are the voices of freedom.
We sing because we’re free!
We sing of founding fathers’ written truths
For this land of opportunity.

The first is life, then liberty,
The pursuit of happiness in peace and harmony,
May we be strong, may we be worthy.
This is America.
America! America the beautiful.

Part I:

We are the voices of freedom.
We sing because we’re free!
We sing of founding fathers’ written truths
For this land of opportunity.

The first is life, then liberty,
The pursuit of happiness in peace and harmony,
May we be strong, may we be worthy.
This is America.

Part II:

Oh, beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!

America! America, God shed His grace on Thee,
And crown Thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

Both parts:

America! America the beautiful!

My America

Purple mountain majesties, amber waves of grain.
This is my America, to thee we sing.
Land of the free from sea to shining sea.
My America, let freedom ring.

Part I:

Purple mountain majesties, amber waves of grain.
This is my America, to thee we sing.
Land of the free from sea to shining sea.
My America, let freedom ring.

Part II:

My country tis' of thee, sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride.
From every mountainside, let freedom ring.

Part I :

Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of liberty, to Thee, America, to Thee we sing.
Long may our lan be bright with fredom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might, great God our King.

Part II:

Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of liberty, to thee, America!
To Thee we sing.

Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might great God our King.

Both parts:
My America!

Colonel Bogey's Grand Old Flag!

You're a grand old flag you're a high-flying flag, and forever in peace may you wave.

You're the emblem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave.

Every heart beats true under red, white, and blue, where there's never a boast or brag.

But should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag.

(Kazoo part)

Kazoo and 1st Verse

Ending:

Part I:

You're a Grand Old flag, you're a high-flyin' flag!!

Part II:

Kazoos