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&amp;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.