

Where
WHERE THE FLAG IS FULL OF STARS

AS IT
APPEARED IN
THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL



AMERICA
FOR
ME

WORDS BY
DR. HENRY VAN DYKE

MUSIC BY
CAUSTIN MILES

5

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America For Me

(Where the Flag is Full of Stars)

Dr. HENRY VAN DYKE

C. AUSTIN MILES

VOICE

PIANO

mp

1. 'Tis
2. Oh,
3. I
4. I

f *mp*

fine to see the Old World, and trav - el up and down A -
Lon - don is a man's town, there's pow - er in the air; And
like the Ger - man fir - woods, in green bat - tal - ions drilled; I
know that Eu - rope's won - der - ful, yet some - thing seemsto lack: The

mong the fa - mous pal - ae - es and cit - ies of re - nown, To ad -
Par - is is a wom - an's town, with flow - ers in her hair; And it's
like the gar - dens of Versailles with flash - ing fountains filled; But,
Past is too much with her, and the peo - ple look - ing back. But the

Words from "The White Bees" and other Poems

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mire the crum - bly cas - - - tles and the
 sweet to dream in Ven - - - ice, and it's
 oh, to take your hand, my dear, and
 glo - - ry of the Pres - - - ent is to

stat - ues of the Kings, But now I think I've
 great to stud - y Rome; But when it comes to
 ram - ble for a day In the friend - ly West - ern
 make the Fu - ture free, We love our land for

had e - nough of an - ti - quat - ed things.
 liv - - - ing, there is no place like home.
 wood - - - land where Na - ture has her way!
 what she is, and what she is to be.

rit.

REFRAIN

a tempo

1-3. So it's home a - gain, and home a -
 4. Oh, it's home a - gain, and home a -

gain, A - mer - - i - ca for me!
 gain, A - mer - - i - ca for me!

My heart is turn - ing home a -
 I want a ship that's west - ward

gain, and there I long to be
 bound to plow the roll - ing sea,

rit.

In the land of youth and free-dom
 To the bless-ed Land of Room e

nough be-yond the o-cean bars,
 nough be-yond the o-cean bars,

Where the air is full of sun-light
 Where the air is full of sun-light

and the flag is full of stars.
 and the flag is full of stars.

rit. *colla voce*