

Song for America

Kansas

Virgin land of forest green, dark and stormy plains, here all life abounds

Sunlit valley, mountain fields, unseen in the rain, here all life abounds

No man rules this land, no human hand has soiled this paradise
Waiting patiently, so much to see, so rich in Earth's delights

Painted desert, sequined sky, stars that fill the night, here all life abounds

Rivers flowing to the sea, sunshine pure and bright, here all life abounds

No man rules this land, no human hand has soiled this paradise
Waiting patiently, so much to see, so rich in Earth's delights

So the maiden lies in waiting, for the sails to reach the shore
Land of beauty and abundance, innocent, you opened wide your door

Wanderers found the waiting treasure, full of gifts beyond their measure

Milk and honey for our pleasure.....

Across the sea there came a multitude, sailing ships upon the wave

Filled with visions of Utopia, and the freedom that they crave
Ravage, plunder, see no wonder, rape and kill and tear asunder
Chop the forest, plow it under.....

Highways scar the mountainsides, buildings to the sky, people all around

Houses stand in endless rows, sea to shining sea, people all around

So we rule this land, and here we stand upon our paradise,
Dreaming of a place, our weary race is ready to arise.