

# I Belong

Sheb Wooley

Their faith was great in the new frontier  
They built their schools and churches here  
They loved this land and called it home

As I look from the hills at the green land below  
My faith in the future is strong  
Oh I feel the thrill and my heart is filled  
For I know that I belong

Where the soil and the sun are my treasure  
And the wind in the trees is my song  
Let me live and die neath this clear blue sky  
For I know that I belong

Where the soil and the sun are my treasure