

Judy Garland

"God's Country"

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Hi there neighbor, Going my way,
East or West on the Lincoln Highway?
Hi there, Yankee, Give out with a great big thank-ee
You're in God's Country

Where grass is greener, Timber taller,
Mountains bigger and troubles smaller.
Hi there chappie, Look over the seas, be happy,
You're in God's Country.

A hundred million rooters can't be wrong,
So give a hand, give a hand,
Give a cheer for the land,

Where smiles are broader, Freedom greater.
Every man is his own dictator.
Hi there Yankee, Give out with a great big thank-ee,
You're in God's Country.

if your point of view is drab take a swift vacation
fill your car with what it takes and drive around the
nation
leave your troubles all behind, dust off your machinery
sweep those cobwebs off you mind and view this
nation's scenery
lean your faces to the east, watch a lovely sunrise...
fill your soul with morning sun
there is what and must be done
you will find it lots of fun
If you stand up and sing

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