

## Lori Lieberman

### "The Great American Melting Pot"

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My grandmother came from Russia  
A satchel on her knee,  
My grandfather had his father's cap  
He brought from Italy.  
They'd heard about a country  
Where life might let them win,  
They paid the fare to America  
And there they melted in.  
Lovely Lady Liberty  
With her book of recipes  
And the finest one she's got  
Is the great American melting pot.  
The great American melting pot.

America was founded by the English,  
But also by the Germans, Dutch, and French.  
The principle still sticks;  
Our heritage is mixed.  
So any kid could be the president.

You simply melt right in,  
It doesn't matter what your skin.  
It doesn't matter where you're from,  
Or your religion, you jump right in  
To the great American melting pot.  
The great American melting pot.  
Ooh, what a stew, red, white, and blue.

America was the New World  
And Europe was the Old.

America was the land of hope,  
Or so the legend told.  
On steamboats by the millions,  
In search of honest pay,  
Those 19th-century immigrants sailed  
To reach the U.S.A.

Lovely Lady Liberty  
With her book of recipes  
And the finest one she's got

Is the great American melting pot  
The great American melting pot.  
What good ingredients,  
Liberty and immigrants.

They brought the country's customs,  
Their language and their ways.  
They filled the factories, tilled the soil,  
Helped build the U.S.A.  
Go on and ask your grandma,  
Hear what she has to tell  
How great to be an American  
And something else as well.

Lovely Lady Liberty  
With her book of recipes  
And the finest one she's got  
Is the great American melting pot  
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The great American melting pot.  
The great American melting pot.

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