## **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 delightsPainted 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 delightsSo 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

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