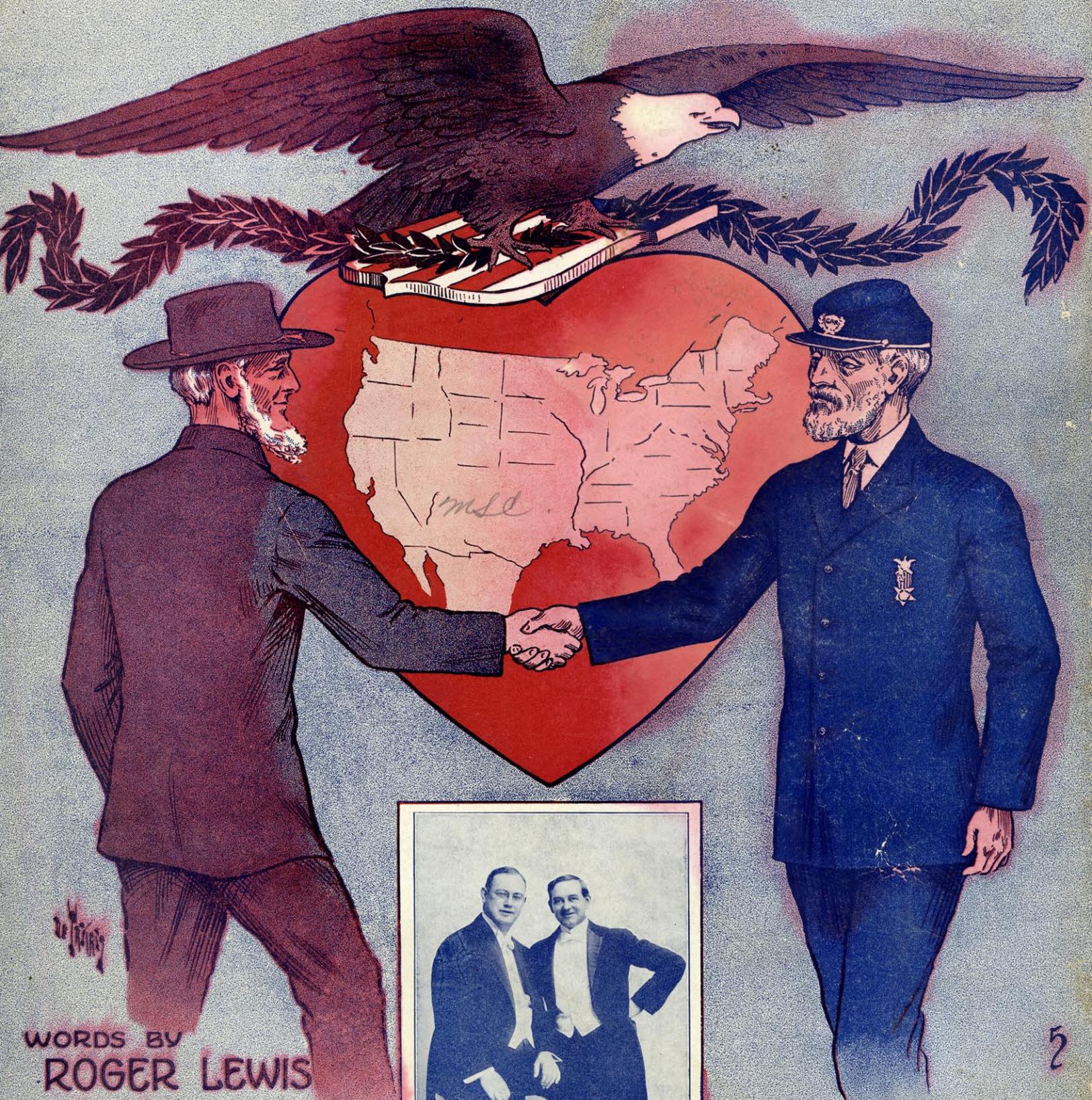
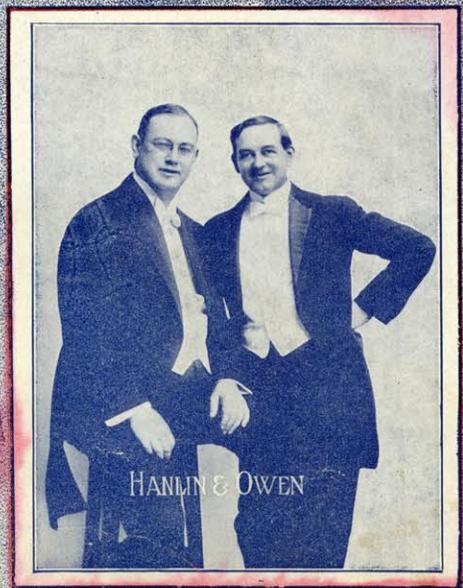


I LOVE THE WHOLE UNITED STATES



WORDS BY
ROGER LEWIS
MUSIC BY
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TELL TAYLOR
MUSIC PUBLISHER
CHICAGO NEW YORK

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I Love The Whole United States

ROGER LEWIS.

ERNIE ERDMAN.

In March Time.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *mf*. It features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The piece concludes with a *ff* dynamic marking.

The first system of the song includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "TILL READY A soldier from the The soldier from the". The piano part is marked *mf* and includes a repeat sign.

The second system continues the song with the lyrics: "South and a soldier from the North who fought each oth-er back in six - ty - North and the soldier from the South were listening to the sol-dier boy in". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm.

The third system concludes the song with the lyrics: "two Met on the street one day one wore a suit of blue They shook each oth - er's hand, and seemed to un - der -". The piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic foundation for the final lines.

grey, The oth - er wore a tattered suit of blue, One said he loved the
stand, That they should love old Uncle Sammy too, They marched togeth - er

The first system of the musical score features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "grey, The oth - er wore a tattered suit of blue, One said he loved the stand, That they should love old Uncle Sammy too, They marched togeth - er".

South the best the oth - er said the North. They argued till the tears came to their
down the street as comrades ought to do. The war is o'er and they were sat - is -

The second system continues the musical score. The lyrics are: "South the best the oth - er said the North. They argued till the tears came to their down the street as comrades ought to do. The war is o'er and they were sat - is -".

A little slower.

eyes But Dix - ie's son, a boy in blue said: "Gen - tle - men the
fied, And Dix - ie's son, the boy in blue, at last was migh - ty

A little slower.

The third system includes a tempo marking "*A little slower.*" above the vocal line. The lyrics are: "eyes But Dix - ie's son, a boy in blue said: 'Gen - tle - men the fied, And Dix - ie's son, the boy in blue, at last was migh - ty'. Another "*A little slower.*" marking appears below the piano accompaniment.

war is through, So love the flag no mat - ter where it flies.
hap - py too, And to him - self a - gain he soft - ly sighed:

The fourth system concludes the musical score. The lyrics are: "war is through, So love the flag no mat - ter where it flies. hap - py too, And to him - self a - gain he soft - ly sighed:". The score ends with a double bar line.

REFRAIN.

p-f The rythm well marked.

"I love the whole U - ni - ted States, from

Bos - ton Mas - sa - chu - setts to Fris - co's gold - en gates, the

cot - ton fields of Dix - ie the Ma - ple trees of Maine, the

moun - tains of Vir - gin - ia I love them all the same,

I love the fields of Ill - i - nois and Georgia where my

sweet-heart waits ev-ry ci - ty large and small in Yankee

slower

land I love them all I love the whole U - ni - ted

a tempo

States." States

D.S.

BEAUTIFUL HOME SONGS

REFRAIN *p-f* *The rhythm well marked* **I Love the Whole United States** LEWIS & ERDMAN

I love the whole U ni - ted States, from Boston Massa - chu - setts to Frisco's golden gates, the
 cot - on fields of Dix - ie the Maple trees of Maine, the mountains of Vir - gi - nia I love them all the same,

REFRAIN. *p* **Mother of Mine** GEO. A. LITTLE and J. D. STANLEY.

Moth - er of mine, moth - er of mine, Seems that you're al - ways be - side me Your eyes di - vine ev - er will shine,
 Through all my sor - row you guide me. When 'on the day I pass a - way, To that new land of sun shine, A

REFRAIN. *p-ff* *Brightly* **Way Down South** GEO. FAIRMAN.

Where the sun is al - ways shin - ing To be there my heart is pin - ing, Where the birds are sing - ing
 all the time Far - be - low the Ma - son Dix - on line; Where the fields are white with cot - ton When you're

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