Have a drink to Yankee Land

Words by HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

March tempo

Oh, it's human for a man to love the nation of his birth.

Did you ever take a trip across the rolling sea, And

Drop in to a Music Hall in London, or Paris?

Always think America the greatest land on earth. And

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hear the artist sing about his dear old native land, Un-
if you havn't trav'ld much, just let me say to you, The

Hear you want to jump right up and yell to beat the band.
more you see of other lands the more you know it's true.

CHORUS
Sing your songs of bonnie Scotland, Sing your songs of

France, and Germany. Sing of dear old Ire -

Have a drink to Yankee Land
land, I wish that she were free.

Sing of England, Spain, and Russia, Sing of Egypt's desert sand,
Then we'll sing one song of my old Kentucky home, And we'll have a drink to Yankee land.

Have a drink to Yankee Land