

3rd Grade Veteran's Day Program

America

(My Country 'Tis of Thee)

My country, 'tis of thee,
sweet land of liberty,
of thee I sing;
land where my fathers died,
land of the pilgrims' pride,
from every mountainside
let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
land of the noble free,
thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
thy woods and templed hills;
my heart with rapture thrills,
like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
and ring from all the trees
sweet freedom's song;
let mortal tongues awake;
let all that breathe partake;
let rocks their silence break,
the sound prolong.

You're A Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of the land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true under Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

America, My Home

America, America
My home of liberty
With her beauty and her glory
Her pride and majesty.
America, America
The place I want to be!
For where ever I may go
America, is always here for me!

My people, My family
My heart and history!
No matter where I go
America!
Is always home to me!
America! My Home!

Yankee Doodle's Pony

(Ms. Overfield/Ms. Williams)

Yankee Doodle went to town, A-riding on a pony
He stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni.
Yankee Doodle, keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be
handy.

(Ms. Nichols/Ms. Lev)

Yankee Doodle had a funny pony, they say
And everywhere that Yankee went the pony got his
way.
Giddy-up, Giddy-up, Giddy-up, He tried to move his
pony,
But that pony only moved while eating macaroni.

America, The Beautiful

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!