

# Of Thee I Sing (Baby) [1959 Stereo Version]

[Ella Fitzgerald](#)

From the island of Manhattan to the coast of gold  
From north to south, from east to west  
You are the love, I love the best  
You're the dreamboat in the sweetest story ever told  
A dream I sought, both night and day  
For years through all, the U.S.A.  
The star I hitched my wagon to  
Is very obviously you  
Of thee I sing, baby  
Summer, autumn, winter, spring, baby.  
You're my silver lining,  
You're my sky of blue  
There's a lovelight shining  
Just because of you.  
Of thee I sing, baby,  
You have got that certain thing, baby  
Shining star and inspiration  
Worthy of a mighty nation,  
Of thee I sing.

Songwriters

BARTHOLOMEW, DAVE/DOMINO, ANTOINE /Published by

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