

Glenn Elementary
5th grade song sheet

Mrs. Murphy's Chowder

Won't you bring back,
Won't you bring back,
Mrs. Murphy's chowder?

It was tuneful,
Every spoonful,
Made you yodel louder.

After dinner, Uncle Ben
Used to fill his fountain pen
From a plate of Mrs. Murphy's chowder

It had ice cream, cold cream
Benzine, gasoline
Soup beans, string beans,
Floating all around;

Sponge cake, beef steak,
Mistake, stomach ache,
Cream puffs, ear muffs,
Many to be found;

Silk hats, doormats,
Bed slats, Democrats;
Cowbells, doorbells
Beckon you to dine;

Meat ball, fish balls,
Moth balls, cannon balls.
Come on in; the chowder's fine!

repeat

This Land is Your Land

This land is your land
This land is my land
From California
To the New York island
To the red wood forest
To the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway
I was below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land
This land is my land
From California
To the New York island
To the red wood forest
To the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land
This land is my land
From California
To the New York island
To the red wood forest
To the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting,
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land
This land is my land
From California
To the New York island
To the red wood forest
To the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.