4th Grade Program Lyrics 2020

**The Star Spangled Banner**

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light

What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,

O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,

Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.

Oh, say does that star-spangled banner yet wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

**Come With Me**

There’s a place that I know where the white lilies grow near the roots of a moss laden tree.

And the breeze whispers low and I know I must go.

Come with me, come with me, come with me.

There’s a place that I know where the mockingbird sings through the night, on the bright of the moon.

And the song that he sings always brings back the spring.

And I sing, and I sing, yes, I sing.

I sing of South Carolina, this precious land of home.

And I know I’ll always come again no matter where I roam.

There’s a place that I know where a black river flows dreaming dreams on its way to the sea.

And my heart whispers low and I know I must go.

Come with me, come with me, come with me.

**Carolina**

**VERSE 1**

Call on thy children of the hill, wake swamp and river, coast and rill, rouse all thy strength and all thy skill. Carolina! Carolina!

**VERSE 2**

Thy skirts indeed the foe may part, thy robe be pierced with sword and dart. They shall not touch thy noble heart. Carolina! Carolina!

**VERSE 3**

Throw thy bold banner to the breeze! Front with thy ranks the threat’ning seas Like thine own proud armorial trees. Carolina! Carolina!

**My Home’s Across the Blue Ridge Mountains**

My home's across the Blue Ridge mountains

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

I’m gonna leave here Monday morning.

I’m gonna leave here Monday morning.

I’m gonna leave here Monday morning.

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

My home's across the Blue Ridge mountains

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

How can I keep from crying?

How can I keep from crying?

How can I keep from crying?

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

My home's across the Blue Ridge mountains

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

Rock and feed my baby candy

Rock and feed my baby candy

Rock and feed my baby candy

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

My home's across the Blue Ridge mountains

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountains

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

**Sunny Yellow Jessamine**

Sunny yellow jessamine, bright as shining gold.

Swaying in the gentle breeze, lovely to behold.

Flower of our native land, ours to have and hold.

Sunny yellow jessamine, South Carolina gold.

Sunny yellow jessamine, flower gay and bold.

Twining in the treetop’s hair, lovely to behold.

Flower of our native land, ours to have and hold.

Sunny yellow jessamine, South Carolina gold.

**I Feel Good**

I feel good, I knew that I would, now

I feel good, I knew that I would, now

So good, so good, I got you

I feel nice, like sugar and spice

I feel nice, like sugar and spice

So nice, so nice, I got you

When I hold you in my arms, I know that I can't do no wrong

And when I hold you in my arms, My love won't do you no harm

And I feel nice, like sugar and spice

I feel nice, like sugar and spice

So nice, so nice, I got you

When I hold you in my arms, I know that I can't do no wrong

And when I hold you in my arms, My love won't do you no harm

And I feel nice, like sugar and spice

I feel nice, like sugar and spice

So nice, so nice, I got you

I feel good, I knew that I would, now

I feel good, I knew that I would

So good, so good, I got you

So good, so good, I got you

So good, so good, I got you