I'm A Real Kind Mama
LOOKIN' FOR A LOVIN' MAN

I'm getting so tired of bein' lonely,
I wish I could find a real daddy.

I'm getting tired of bein' blue;
I could be 'sweet cook-ie' too;
There must be some one wants me
Each night I would bring him his

on ly Who'll share all my lovin' so true.
Now slip pers Just like all the real ma mas do.

all that I want is just some one To make quite a fuss o-ver me,
Tho' nev-er would cross him or scold him I'd al-ways be lovin' and true.

Words by ROGER GRAHAM
Music by MACEO PINKARD

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some of these days I will find him, Right now I'm as sad as can be.

day I've been wonder-ing, dear-i-e, Why can't that sweet dadd-y be you? Cause

CHORUS

I'm a real kind ma-ma, (Ma-ma) Spoken Look-in' for a lovin' man; I aint

got no body Who'll come and claim my hand. Now all I want is

That does as I command. You'll never hear your

all your love And morn-ing, noon and night that's all I'm thinking of;

ma-ma cry If you will on-ly be my D-A-D-D-Y;

I'm a real kind ma-ma, (Ma-ma) Spoken Look-in' for a lovin' man. I'm a man.
A-M-E-R-I-C-A
Means
“I Love You, My Yankee Land”

Marcia.

Words and Music by
JACK FROST.

I’ve spelled a name called mother,
    ’Twas dearest to my heart;
Our history tells the story
    How heroes fought and fell;

now I’ll spell another,
    For she and I must part.
I’d children love “Old Glory”
    And learn that name to spell.

love to live and love her
    Beneath her smiling skies;
proud of all our splendor
    And every heart today

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mean much more than dad or broth-er. And spell a Yan-kee's par-a dise.

rise and wor-ship to de-fend her. And learn to spell her name this way.

CHORUS.

"A" means you're an-y-bod-y's coun-try," "M" means you're meant for me;"

"E" means you're ev-ry-bod-y's sweet-heart," And "R" for the right of lib-er-ty.

"I" stands for in-de-pendence first and all," "C" for your col-or's so grand;"

"A-M-E-R-

I-C-A, Amer-i-ca, Means I love you, my Yan-kee Land."

Land."