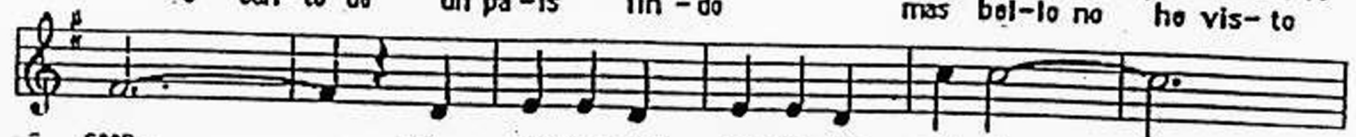




I'm sing-ing a song of my home-land. Mes' won--der-ful place that I've  
 Yo can-to de un pa-is llin-do mas bel-lo no he vis-to



seen, my song can-not ful-ly des-cribe it,  
 yo, Mi can-cion no pue-de de-cir-lo



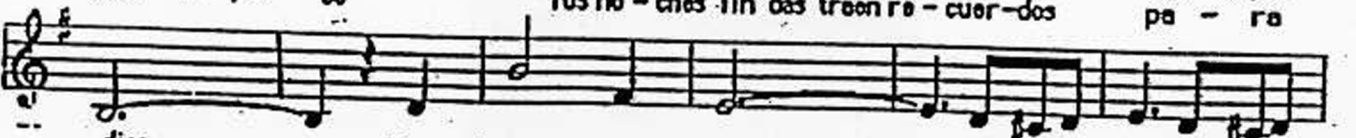
I call it land of my dreams New Mex-i-co,  
 co-mo mi co-ra zon Nue-vo Mex-i-co



land of the sun where yuc-ca blooms the sun-set sighs  
 pas-is del sol pal-mi-las flo-ra-cien-do al-li New Nue-vo



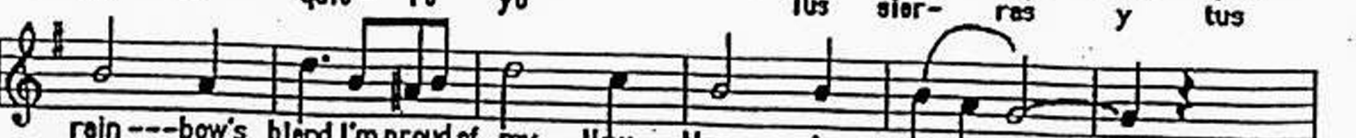
Mex-i-co Your starry nites your music sweet as day-light  
 Mex-i-co Tus no-ches llin das treen re-cuer-dos pa-ra



dies My heart re- turns It ev-er yearns to hear the  
 mi MI co-ra- zon lle-ra por ti me dica-



des-ert bree-zes blow your snow your rain your  
 mi to que-ro yo Tus sier-ras y tus



rain---bow's blend I'm proud of my New Mex-i  
 val---les son mi llin-do Nue-vo Mex-i co-----