

## **The Iowa Waltz**

Here in the midst of the corn,  
In the middle of the USA  
Here's where I was born  
Here's where I'm going to stay;

Iowa, Iowa  
Winter, Spring, Summer and Fall  
Come and see, come dance with me,  
To the beautiful Iowa Waltz

We take care of our old, Take care of our young  
We make hay while the sun shines  
Growing our crops, singing our songs  
From planting until harvest time;

Iowa, Iowa  
Winter, Spring, Summer and Fall  
Come and see, come dance with me,  
To the beautiful Iowa Waltz