

Rock the Presidents *Song Lyrics*

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Rock The Presidents Songs

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Rock the Presidents

1. "Hail!"

Hail to the Presidents!
To all the Presidents!

Who are the Presidents,
Who preserve, protect and defend?

Who are the Presidents?
Do you know the Presidents?

2. "Hail to the Chiefs"

There's George Washington, who led the revolution.
Then John Adams made his own contribution,
Thomas Jefferson, James Madison and Monroe.
John Quincy Adams, the first father-son duo.

Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.
Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.

Andrew Jackson was way beyond comparison.
Martin Van Buren, then William Henry Harrison,
John Tyler, James Polk, Zachary Taylor, Millard Fillmore,
Franklin Pierce, and James Buchanan, he could have done more.

Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.
Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.

Abraham Lincoln freed slaves and saved the nation,
Then Andrew Johnson after Abe's assassination.
Ulysses S. Grant, Rutherford B. Hayes,
James Garfield was shot, the second in a killing craze.

Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.
Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.

Chester Arthur, Grover Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison,
Then Grover Cleveland came back, and went and won again.
William McKinley was killed by an anarchist
Theodore Roosevelt said, "Bully" as he shook his fist.

Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.
Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.

Howard Taft busted trusts. He put on some weight.
Woodrow Wilson's League of Nations lost a big debate.
Warren Harding, Calvin Coolidge, who didn't talk.
Herbert Hoover's dam makes people stop and gawk.

Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.
Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.

Franklin Roosevelt went twelve whole years. It's true.
Harry Truman, Dwight Eisenhower from World War II.
John F. Kennedy in Dallas there he met his fate.
Lyndon Johnson, Richard Nixon had his Watergate.

Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.
Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.

Gerald R. Ford, Jimmy Carter was a farmer.
Ronald Reagan, military did re-armor.
George Bush one, Bill Clinton, George Bush two,
Barrack Obama, The forty-fourth one in the crew.

Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.
Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.

Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.
Hail to the chiefs. Hail to the chiefs.

3. "Sons of Washington"

The father of our country,
George Washington was number one.
Led the revolution
'Til the victory was won.

Pushed the Constitution,
When the republic had just begun.
First elected president,
Did something no one else had done.

The forty-three that followed him
Would give up what they'd won.
They'd make him proud, these forty-three
Sons of Washington.

Now, George could have ruled for life,
That's how countries then were run.
Served two terms then stepped aside,
Didn't hang on with a gun.

For that was the America
Envisioned by George Washington.
A president, by choice or vote,
Would make way for the next one.

The forty-three that followed him
Would give up what they'd won.
They'd make him proud, these forty-three
Sons of Washington.

4. "John and Tom"

Now, this is the tale of two best friends,
Tight as they could be.
Met down there Philadelphia way,
In the fight for liberty.

John Adams came from Boston town.
He was a very serious dude.
Impatient for Independency,
The other congressmen thought he was rude.

Tom Jefferson was a renaissance man,
He could do a whole lot of things.
So congress told Tom to get together with John,
Write a paper say we're through with kings.

John and Tom,
Different as can be.
If they can get along,
Why can't you and me?

After that revolution was done,
John and Tom start to disagree.
Their thoughts on what a republic looked like
Were as different as two thoughts could be.

John and Tom are still friends you see?
They like to quarrel and debate.
They write to each other 'bout current affairs,
They don't see eye to eye, but still relate.

John and Tom,
Different as can be.
If they can get along,
Why can't you and me?

John and Tom run for President,
John beat Tom the first time 'round.
Then Tom beat John on the second try
John packed up and moved to northern ground.

Both men said some terrible things,
They said the other's a very bad guy
Politics can come between the best of friends,
I'm right, you're wrong, I don't question why.

John and Tom,
Different as can be.
If they can't get along,
How can you and me?

Many years pass, as the years they do.
John and Tom, now are very old.
The heat of their fight, many years ago,
Has long time since grown stone cold.

John and Tom, now far away,
Start to write each other again.
Remembering what made them friends,
In the time when they were younger men.

John and Tom,
Different as can be.
If they can get along,
Why can't you and me?

Now our story ends on July the Fourth,
Fifty years after that Declaration,
Both John and Tom now breathe their last breath.
On the very same birthday of our nation.

5. *"Shake America"*

He came out of Carolina,
It may be north, it may be south.
There were others more refiner,
Than this man with his ideas and mouth.

He wiped out the nation's debt.
Everyone said it couldn't be done.
He didn't care, his mind was set,
Took on the bank and of course he won.

Andrew Jackson shook America!
He changed the nation.
He didn't deal in esoterica.
Didn't like conciliation.

No! No! No! No!

He battled British and the native.
His heart was cold from his fighting years.
With tribes he became agitative,
Sent them west on the Trail of Tears.

Said he was the people's President.
Also said the world was flat.
Black and white was his element.
A strong and bloody country he begat.

Andrew Jackson shook America!
He changed the nation.
He didn't deal in esoterica.
Didn't like conciliation.

No! No! No! No! No!

6. *"Hail to the Chiefs" (part two)*

Andrew Jackson made some noise and some history.
But there are others whose names may be a mystery.
They're still the Chiefs. Hail to the Chiefs.
Who are the Chiefs? Hail to the Chiefs.

7. “Who in the World is Millard Fillmore?”

I was a President. Yes, it's true.
But nobody knows my name, do you?
I pushed Japan to open up to American trade.
I postponed civil war when a compromise was made.
But still people say,

“Who in the World is Millard Fillmore?
I never heard of such a guy!
Was he really a U.S. President?
Nobody knows him, why should I?”

I was elected with a strong mandate.
I had been a famous Secretary of State.
I expanded the country throughout the southwest.
And I was able to put off again the slavery test.
But still people say,

“Who in the world is James Buchanan?
I never heard of such a guy.”
“Who in the world is Franklin Pierce?
Nobody knows him, why should I?”

Who in the world is Martin Van Buren?
Who in the world is James Knox Polk?
Who in the world is Grover Cleveland?
They are all Presidents, and that's no joke.

8. *"Calvin Coolidge"*

Calvin Coolidge was a frugal man, was he.
To limit fed'ral spending was his plan, you see.
He was also stingy with the words he'd say, and what's more,
Engaging him in lengthy repartee, was a chore.

One day, a woman told him, with a friend, she'd bet
Three words, out of you, in the end, I'll get.
Cal was quiet as he seemed, in his head, to muse,
Then he smiled, and to the woman, he said: "You lose."

9. "Rutherford B. Hayes"

When you are Rutherford B. Hayes,
You're the star of the tea-totling craze.
But as President in the Gilded Age,
The White House is not much more than a cage.

For the rich, they run the show,
And political machines are on the go.
Then you find your spotlight dims,
You spend your evenings singing hymns.

10. *"Benjamin Harrison"*

Benjamin Harrison is my name,
Serving America a family game.
My great-grandfather signed the declaration,
Granddad was president of the nation,
My father was a congressman,
I fought in the civil war and then,
I found my legacy in all things political,
Won the White House and put in lights electrical.

11. "First Ladies"

James and Dolley were quite a pair.
Him with his intellect, her with her flair.
He was pretty small when it came to height,
But with his brains and his wife, he was full of might.

Dolley was popular, the belle of the ball.
She saved our history when Washington did fall.
The British they invaded, burned the White House down.
Dolley took all she could as she got out of town.

The Presidents may have been all men,
But their wives have proven, time and again,
Women sang their share of history's song.
Men have led the way so far, but that lead won't last for long.

Woodrow Wilson led us through a World War,
Then had a stroke, so his wife took the floor,
Edith saw what was needed, stepped up to the plate.
Ran the country with him, she was truly his mate.

Franklin and Eleanor saw the Depression through.
For him, she traveled the world, and spoke for him, too.
Eleanor ignored the polls, pushed Franklin to do what's right.
He pushed his New Deal, for the common man they'd fight.

The Presidents may have been all men,
But their wives have proven, time and again,
Women sang their share of history's song.
Men have led the way so far, but that lead won't last for long.

It's just a matter of time 'til that day arrives,
When a woman, to the Oval Office drives.
And on that day we'll celebrate that starting then,
With our First Ladies, we'll have our First Gentlemen.

12. "The Presi-tron" Part 1

The Presi-tron!

Can you pick the President?
This is now the game.
Which was the White House resident
With the following nickname?

(spoken) We're going to take a vote. Which one was the Era of Good Feeling President? Grover Cleveland, Warren Harding or James Monroe. Let's vote, audience. Raise your hand if you think it's Cleveland. All right, now Harding. Great. Now Monroe. Ok. Let's find out who's right.

Grover Cleveland was an honest man,
Grover the Good became his name.
Harding was a poker fan.
Lost White House china in a game.

James Monroe was the President
Through the Era of Good Feeling,
Less political argument,
And successful international dealing.

Can you pick the President?
This is now the game.
Which was the White House resident
With the following nickname?

(spoken) Which one was The Gentleman Boss? James Knox Polk, Chester Arthur or Richard Nixon. Let's vote audience. Raise your hand if you think it's Polk. All right, now Arthur. Great. Now Nixon. Ok. Let's find out who's right.

James Polk was expansion prone
Grew the country quite a lot
Nixon's darker side was shown.
With the Watergate tapes, he was caught.

Chester Arthur was the Gentleman Boss,
Hung around with the upper classes.
Lived a life with a gilded gloss,
Far removed from the masses.

Can you pick the President?
This is now the game.
Which was the White House resident
With the following nickname?

(spoken) Which one was His Accidency? Andrew Johnson, James Garfield or John Tyler. Let's vote audience. Raise your hand if you think it's Johnson. All right, now Garfield. Great. Now Tyler. Ok. Let's find out who's right.

Andy Johnson was opinionated.
The mood around him grim.
Garfield was assassinated,
Before the nation got to know him.

Tyler was his Accidency.
To the President elevated.
First VP to fill the vacancy
A death in office had created.

(spoken) Tyler was indeed the first Vice President to assume the office after the death of the sitting President, earning him the nickname "His Accidency." Thanks for playing:

The Presi – tron!
The Presi – tron!

13. Hail to the Chiefs (part three)

To be President, you need the public to admire you.
But what is it that makes us want to hire you?
What makes a Chief? What makes a Chief?
What makes a Chief? Hail to the Chiefs.

14. “*William Henry Harrison*”

General William Henry Harrison
Was the hero of Tippecanoe.
He beat the British in the battle of the Thames.
In 1813 not an easy thing to do.
When elected President,
He was getting kind of old.
His fighting days were long ago,
Was he up to the job he'd hold?

So to prove his health,
His inaugural address he gave
Without a hat or overcoat,
While a cold rain he did brave.
He spoke for two whole hours,
Still the longest, it is said.
Then just one month later,
Of a nasty cold, he was dead.

15. "Here Come the Generals"

Wanna be President? Here's what you do:
Lead men in battle, be sure you win.
People will vote for you if it's true,
You are a leader we can believe in.

General Zachary Taylor, you'll note,
Fought many battles on the frontier
Never held office, never did vote.
But when he beat Mexico, won the next year.

Here come the Generals!
You better run, get out of their way!
Victories in battle,
Lead them to victory on Election Day

General Grant was known to be tough
Winning a war that was bloody and long.
People decided he had the right stuff,
Voted him in, thought he could do no wrong.

Eisenhower was a hero in France.
Planned the invasion and won us the war.
Later to President, he did advance.
We knew he was the one to handle the chore.

Here come the Generals!
You better run and get out of their way!
Victories in battle,
Lead them to victory on Election Day.
Lead them to victory on Election Day.
Lead them to victory on Election Day.

16. "The Buck Stops Here"

Some men never take the blame.
Pass the buck, it seems their game.
Wins they love to proclaim,
Losses, they try to hide in shame.
But when you're President,
The buck stops here.

Harry Truman was not so great,
A simpler life did seem his fate,
Then FDR put him on his slate,
Made him a Vice-Presidential candidate.
Roosevelt was President,
The buck stopped there.

Roosevelt died and before you know,
Truman's leadership must now show.
Into bigger shoes he must grow.
On the world stage, he must now go.
Because he was President,
The buck stops here.

Are great men born? Or are they made?
When a leader's sworn, is his fate pre-laid?
Or do we all make our own fate?
Do we rise or fall, by our own dictate?

War continued to rage,
Truman stopped it with the nuclear age.
On army segregation he turned the page,
Said, I may be dumb or sage,
But I'm the President,
The buck stops here.

I'm the President
The buck stops here.

17. "They got a dog"

Washington is a lonely place.
And Presidents often have to face
The prospect of having very few friends
Who will be there when the cheering ends.

So long ago they figured out,
When their White House futures were in doubt,
When their numbers very low did bog,
If they wanted a friend, they got a dog.

Or a cat, or a horse, or a goat, or a bird, or a cow.

Washington had Nelson, his horse
Jefferson had two bear cubs of course.
Andrew Jackson taught his parrot to swear,
John Quincy Adams kept an alligator there

Andrew Johnson fed the White House mice,
Martin Van Buren thought tiger cubs were nice.
Teddy Roosevelt had Maude the hog
But almost every President got a dog,

Or a cat, or a horse, or a goat, or a bird, or a cow,
Or a snake, or a bear, or a goose, or a dove, oh wow.

Calvin Coolidge had a practical zoo,
Racoons, a hippo, two lion cubs, too.
Wilson had songbirds and some sheep,
While Taft on the lawn two cows did keep.

McKinley had roosters, Lincoln a rabbit.
Hoover's crocodiles did the pool inhabit.
Kennedy's menagerie the place did clog,
The Presidents best friend is a dog,

Or a cat, or a horse, or a goat, or a bird, or a cow,
or a snake, or a bear, or a goose, or a dove,

Or a turkey, or a rabbit, or a hamster, or a pony,
Or a donkey, or a badger, or a rat.

Wolf-hound, Terrier, Husky, retriever,
Collie, Spaniel, poodle, and beagle,
German Shepherd, sheepdog, Irish Setter,
Chow Chow, Great Dane, Weimaraner, Airedale,
And good old-fashioned American Mongrel
That's another name for a mixed-breed dog!

They got a dog.
They got a dog.
They got a dog.
They got a dog.
They got a dog.

18. "Not made of Stone"

I was just a plain country man,
Who liked a clever joke.
Bore as best as one man can,
Depression's dark and heavy yoke.

I was just a man nothing more.
I had my share of faults,
Spent more than I had, died poor.
But I could fiddle a fine waltz.

Not made of stone,
I'm flesh and bone.
So try to see
The human me.

Not made of stone,
I'm flesh and bone.
Oh, can't you see
The human me?

I was born a rich, city boy,
A weak and sickly kid.
Grew to find in nature, joy.
My body's weakness I did rid.

What I want I want it quick.
Impatience is my way.
Speak softly, carry a big stick.
That's my rule to win the day.

Not made of stone,
I'm flesh and bone.
So try to see
The human me.

Not made of stone,
I'm flesh and bone.
Oh, can't you see
The human me?

Not made of stone,
I'm flesh and bone.
So try to see
The human me.

Not made of stone,
I'm flesh and bone.
Oh, can't you see
The human me?

19. *"Hail to the Chiefs" (part 4)*

Chiefs are human, and make some mistakes.
They get their share of unlucky breaks.
Hail to the Chiefs. To all the Chiefs.
Hail to the Chiefs. Hail to the Chiefs.

20. "The Great Crash"

You're driving along your way.
Careful through every turn,
And then there comes the day
When you crash and burn.

I didn't see it coming,
The Crash of twenty-nine.
The economy was humming,
Good fortune sure was mine.

I'd fed a hungry planet.
After the first world war
I'd made a plan and ran it.
For me the crowds would roar.

You're driving along your way.
Careful through every turn,
And then there comes the day
When you crash and burn.

This time I failed to feed
The hungry of our own
Didn't comprehend the need,
My heart seemed turned to stone.

And so came into doubt,
My carefully planned career.
The people voted me out
My reputation is shot I fear.

You're driving along your way,
Careful through every turn,
And then there comes the day
When you crash and burn.
When you crash and burn.
When you crash and burn.

21. *"I'm Not All Bad"*

I once said, "I'm not a crook."
And that statement is true.
History has my record mistook,
Well with history I'm through.

Went to China, was the first.
And with Russia made a pact.
But with Watergate I am cursed.
Can't escape that single act.

I'm not all bad! I just made mistakes,
But tell me who has not?
To be President, I had what it takes.
I was just one who got caught.

Not all bad,
Not all good.
Good or bad,
Richard Nixon didn't always do what he should.

Not all bad,
Not all good.
Good or bad,
Not all can be understood.

22. "Ronald Reagan"

Old Ronald Reagan rode the tide
With conservatives nation-wide.
To the White House he did ride,
With Nancy right there by his side.

And then right after his big win,
A madman tried to do him in.
But Reagan lived to ride again,
In a new direction to begin.

Sometimes a role comes along.
Sometimes the timing's right, not wrong.
Sometimes you end up ahead of the throng
And you lead the way and conduct the song.

He now believed he did survive,
To stop old communism's drive.
If we made our defenses thrive,
We'd force the Reds into a dive.

He paved the way for Soviet fall,
Democracies began to crawl.
In Berlin, stood up proud and tall,
And he said, "It's time. Tear down this wall."

Sometimes a role comes along.
Sometimes the timing's right, not wrong.
Sometimes you end up ahead of the throng
And you lead the way and conduct the song.
Yes, you lead the way and conduct the song.

23. *"I Am More than Four Year's*

My name is Jimmy Carter,
And one term is all I had.
I didn't get re-elected,
But don't think that I feel bad.

I founded the Carter Center
To build hope for humanity.
I work to end all fighting.
And bring a mad world sanity.

And I'm more than four years, more than four years.
A lost election does not define me.
I do not mourn. No. And I shed no tears.
Loser's not a tag you assign me.

William Howard Taft was my name,
Had one term then I was through.
My wife wanted me President,
But I knew there was more that I could do.

Later on I got my dream,
I led the nation's highest court.
And I was very good judge,
Who cares if my White House time was short?

And I'm more than four years, more than four years.
A lost election does not define me.
I do not mourn. No. And I shed no tears.
Loser's not a tag you assign me.

I'm John Quincy Adams,
And my dad was President, too.
My name is George Bush senior,
My son was president. Yes, it's true.

I fought for human rights for all,
And I loved to write poetry.
I served my country in war and peace,
And I am good with diplomacy.

And I'm more than four years, more than four years.
A lost election does not define me.
I do not mourn. No. And I shed no tears.
Loser's not a tag you assign me.

24. "The Presi -tron" Part 2

The Presi-tron!

Can you name the President?
Do you know who's who?
Which one is the President
About whom this is true?

(spoken) James Knox Polk, Gerald Ford and Lyndon Johnson. Which one is:

The one and only man to date,
Appointed and not elected.
Wasn't on a presidential slate,
By the president, was selected

To fill a V.P.'s vacancy.
But as the fates had charted,
Ascended to the Presidency,
When the man before departed.

(spoken) Gerald Ford became Vice President when Spiro Agnew resigned, and became President when Richard Nixon resigned. People thought Ford was a klutz, but I can tell you, he really wasn't. Ok. Let's try it again.

Can you name the President?
Do you know who's who?
Which one is the President
About whom this is true?

(spoken) Rutherford B. Hayes, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, and Lyndon Baines Johnson. Which one is:

The one who planned a Great Society
Where all are equal and free.
Where all could live without anxiety
Of hunger and dire poverty.

He fought for rights for everyone,
No matter the color of skin.
Plans at home were not quite done
When a war did this President in.

(spoken) Lyndon Baines Johnson pushed through a lot of new civil rights legislation, but the growing Vietnam War soon overshadowed everything else. All right. Let's do one more.

Can you name the President?
Do you know who's who?
Which one is the President
About whom this is true?

(spoken) James Garfield, William McKinley, and Theodore Roosevelt. Which one is:

The last one in the nineteenth century
Led us through the Spanish war.
Sent our navy across the sea
To take the Phillipines and more.

Made the office stronger than it was,
A greater country was his aim.
Technology was his cause.
First modern President is his claim.

(spoken) William McKinley was a very modern man. He loved technology and new inventions. He was the first President to ride in an automobile. And like a lot of folks today, he was glued to his telephone. Thanks for playing . . .

The Presi-tron!
The Presi-tron!

25. "What Could Have Been?"

What could have been, if Booth's pistol had missed,
And Lincoln lived to see his country heal?
Would 'malice toward none' have changed the south,
And would 'charity for all' become real?

But John Wilkes Booth killed Abe Lincoln dead,
That April night of old.
Reconstruction's vengeance begat Jim Crow,
As bigotry and fear took hold.

What could have been?
Who would we be,
If a bullet had not pierced the skin,
And the assassin tasted victory?
What could have been?

What could have been, if Oswald changed his mind,
And Jack Kennedy didn't die on that day?
Would 58,000 have died in Vietnam,
Or would Kennedy have found another way?

But Lee Harvey Oswald was resolute,
And Kennedy was laid to rest
The hopes and dreams of Camelot,
Became a nightmare of war and protest.

What could have been?
Who would we be,
If a bullet had not pierced the skin,
And the assassin tasted victory?
What could have been?
What could have been?
What could have been?

26. *"The Only Thing We Have to Fear"*

Let's sit down for a fireside chat,
Times are hard, there's no doubt about that.
Standing in a bread line with an aristocrat,
We've taken some blows, now we're on the mat.

But the only thing we have to fear,
Is giving into doubt.
Sure it's been a lousy year,
But we're gonna work it out.
Sometimes the bad is all you hear,
And it's then you have to shout,
The only thing we have to fear is,
Fear itself.

He came from New York gentility.
He was born with brains and agility.
Then polio struck, saw the futility
Of surrendering to disability.

The only thing we have to fear,
Is giving into doubt.
Sure it's been a lousy year,
But we're gonna work it out.
Sometimes the bad is all you hear,
And it's then you have to shout,
The only thing we have to fear is,
Fear itself.

It's hard to find your way,
In a world so harsh and gray,
"There's no hope," some people say,
But tomorrow will be a better day,
If you believe, we'll be okay,
Then happy days will come to stay.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt,
In his self-pity never dwelt,
Played the hand that he was dealt,
With an inner joy he truly felt.
An inner joy truly felt.

And now we face an awful war,
But we all know what we're fighting for:
Light in the darkness to restore,
And liberty for evermore.

The only thing we have to fear is,
Giving into doubt.
The only thing we have to fear is,
Fear itself.

27. *"Hail to the Chiefs" (part five)*

We have hailed the Chiefs from one to forty-four.
What about the Chiefs forty-five and even more?
Are you a Chief? A future Chief?
Hail future Chiefs. Hail to the Chiefs.

28. "Are You a President-to-be?"

Are you a President-to-be?
Is your future set for all to see?
Who knows what's coming 'round the bend?
Up in the White House you might end.

Who knew that a near-sighted little boy,
From a small town in Illinois,
A lifeguard, he would ride a wave
Sweeping over the land of the brave?

Who knew that a boy who liked to joke,
Who grew up with good ole' Texas folk,
Would one day see the nation through,
It's worst attack since World War II.

Are you a President-to-be?
Is your future set for all to see?
Who knows what's coming 'round the bend?
Up in the White House you might end.

Who knew that a boy from Arkansas,
Who, from his mother, great strength he'd draw,
Would end up in Washington DC,
The leader of the land of the free?

Who knew that a boy from Hawaiian Isles,
Would someday travel many miles,
To break the barrier of race,
And find, in the Oval Office, his place?

Are you a President-to-be?
Is your future set for all to see?
Who knows what's coming 'round the bend?
Up in the White House you might end.

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So maybe, like Ron Reagan and George Bush,
And like Bill Clinton, to the top you'll push,
And like Barack Obama, you will be,
You'll find yourself in the Presidency.