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Unidad 1, Perspectivas

La sociedad estadounidense ¿un crisol o una ensalada mixta?

Schoolhouse Rock - ''The Great American Melting Pot''

My grandmother came from Russia, satchel on her knee.
My grandfather had his father's cap he brought from Italy.
They'd heard about a country where life might let them win.
They paid the fare to America and there they melted in.

Lovely Lady Liberty with her book of recipes and the finest one she's got
is the great American melting pot. the great American melting pot.

America was founded by the English, but also by the Germans, Dutch, and French.
The principle still sticks: Our heritage is mixed. So any kid could be the president.

You simply melt right in, It doesn't matter what your skin.
It doesn't matter where you're from, or your religion, you jump right in
to the great American melting pot, the great American melting pot.
Ooh, what a stew: red, white, and blue.

America was the New World and Europe was the Old.
America was the land of hope, or so the legend told.
On steamboats by the millions, in search of honest pay,
those 19th-century immigrants sailed to reach the U.S.A.

Lovely Lady Liberty With her book of recipes and the finest one she's got
is the great American melting pot, the great American melting pot.
What good ingredients, Liberty and immigrants.

They brought their country's customs, their language and their ways.
They filled the factories, tilled the soil, Helped build the U.S.A.
Go on and ask your grandma, hear what she has to tell,
how great to be an American and something else as well.

Lovely Lady Liberty With her book of recipes and the finest one she's got
is the great American melting pot, the great American melting pot.

The great American melting pot. The great American melting pot.

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