VERSE

1. God made the world and then He looked around To find Him a
country and this is what He found A land of sea and mountain and
desert wilderness And He made an earthly paradise He called Los Angeles.
REFRAIN

Seventy-six cities, Plenty room for more Seven million people Open is the door, Angels we are none, But Angelenos none the less For we come from the country they call Los Angeles.

2. It grew and grew and grew and grew and grew and grew and grew.
   The oranges did blossom and the mighty aircraft flew;
   If its growth continues in this most astounding way
   New York City soon will be a suburb of L.A.!

3. Your seventy-six cities, seventy-six mayors
   Seven million people, seven million cares.
   Well it could be Los Angeles that shows humanity
   How to live and work together like a family.

4. Whether it's an earthquake, a fire, or a flood
   Angelinos rise above it with that spirit in their blood.
   This world that's torn asunder with prehistoric hate
   Needs the County of the Angels to bring it up to date.