I Hear America Singing

I hear America singing, the varied carols
I hear.

Those of mechanics, each one singing his
as it should be blithe and strong.

The carpenter singing his as he measures
his plank or beam.

The mason singing his as he makes ready
for work, or leaves off work.

The boatman singing what belongs to him
on his boat, the deckhand singing on the
steamboat deck.

The shoemaker singing as he sits on his
bench, the hatter singing as he stands.

Singing with open mouths their strong
melodious songs.

Walt Whitman