

My Country, 'Tis of Thee



1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of li - ber - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of li - ber - ty,



Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died,
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills,
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake;
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright



Land of the pil - grims' pride, From ev' - ry___
Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart___ with___
Let all that breathe par - take, Let rocks___ their___
With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect___ us___



moun - tain - side Let___ free - dom ring!
rap - ture thrills Like___ that a - bove.
si - lence break, The___ sound pro - long.
by Thy might, Great___ God, our King!