



NATIONAL SONGS

566

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

F C F B^b F D^m

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - 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 lib - er - ty,

B^b F C F F C

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

F B^b F B^b F C F

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free-dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light. Pro - tect us, by thy might, Great God, our king.