

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Verse

My coun - try, 'tis of thee,
My na - tive coun - try, thee,
Let mu - sic swell the breeze,
Our fa - thers' God, to thee,

3

sweet land of the lib - er - ty,
land of ring the no - ble free,
and of from all the trees
au - thor of lib - er - ty,

5

of thy thee I sing;
thy name I love;
sweet free - - dom's song;
to thee we sing;

7

land where my fa - thers died,
I love mor thy tal rocks and rills,
let mor may - our land a be wake;
long may our land be bright

9

land of the pil - grims' pride,
thy woods and that dom's tem - pled hills;
let all free - ly par - take;
with free dom's ho - ly light;

11

from ev - ery moun - tain side
my heart rocks with rap - ture thrills,
let pro - tect us by thy might,

13

let like the great free that sound God, dom a pro our ring! bove. long. King.