

## 364 V. 1+2 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

AMERICA

Samuel F. Smith

Anonymous in *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1<sup>st</sup>

F Dm Gm B C

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,

~~F Dm Gm B C F~~

Gm B C F F

- 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

~~Gm B C F F~~

C F B/E

- Land of the pil - grims' pride, From ev - ery  
 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

~~C F B/E~~

F B/A F/A C F C F

- 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.

~~F B/A F/A C F C F~~

~~F B/A F/A C F C F~~

Am F C D B G F A