

My Country 'Tis Of Thee (America)

Words by
Samuel Francis Smith

Music by
Henry Carey

VERSE

C Dm/F G C Am Dm/F C/G G⁷ Am Dm/F C/G G C



1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, sweet land of lib - er - ty, of thee I sing:
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, land of the no - ble free, thy name I love:
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze and ring from all the trees sweet free-dom's song:
 4. Our fa - thers' God to Thee, au - thor of lib - er - ty, to Thee we sing:

7 C/E C/G C G⁷ G⁷/B G⁷/D G⁷



Land where my fa - thers died, land of the pil - grims' pride,
 I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, let all that breathe par - take;
 Long may our land be bright with free - dom's ho - ly light;

11 C F/C C G⁷/D C/E F C/G G⁷ C



from ev - 'ry _____ moun - tain side let _____ free - dom ring!
 My heart _____ with _____ rap - ture thrills like _____ that a - bove.
 Let rocks _____ their _____ si - lence break, the _____ sound pro - long.
 Pro - tect _____ us _____ by Thy might, Great _____ God, our King!