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:

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;

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!