

# My Country, Tis of Thee

Words by Samuel Francis Smith

D Em A D Bm Em D Em D A D  
My country tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing

D A7  
Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrim's pride

D G D D7 G D A7 D  
From every mountainside let freedom ring!

D Em A D Bm Em D Em D A D  
My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I sing

D A7  
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills

D G D D7 G D A7 D  
My heart with rapture trills like that above

D Em A D Bm Em D Em D A D  
Our father's God, to thee, author of liberty, to thee we sing

D A7  
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light

D G D D7 G D A7 D  
Protect us by thy might great God our King

