

# AMERICA

Samuel Francis Smith (1808-1895)

Traditional

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I  
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I  
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet free-dom's  
4. Our fa - thers' God to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we

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

From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!  
My hearts 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.