

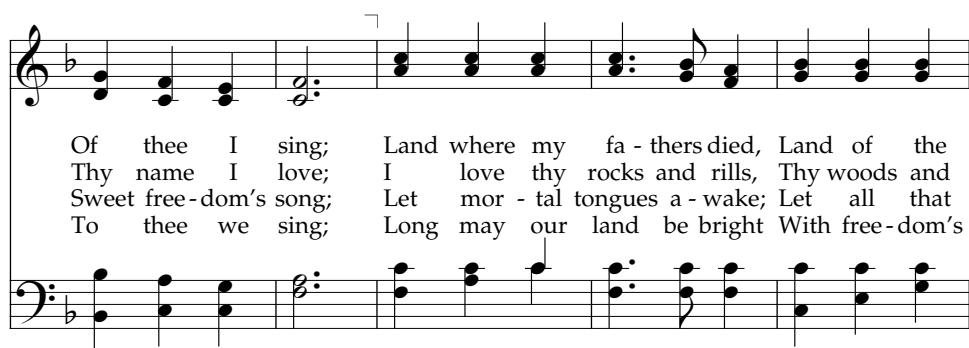
My Country, 'Tis of Thee

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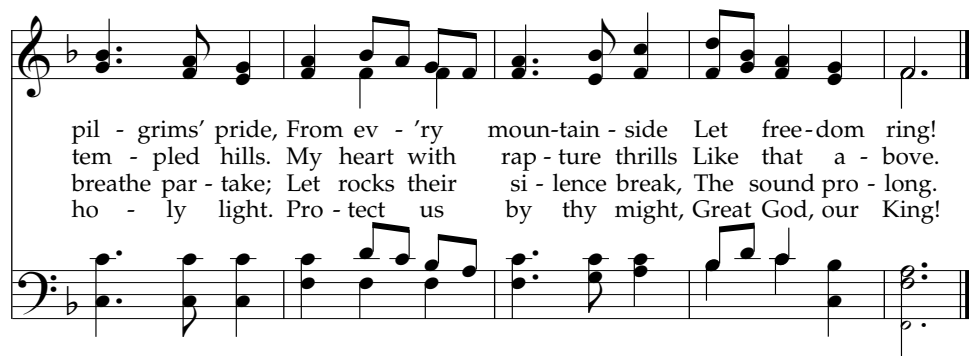
With dignity ♩ = 76-92



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,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain - side Let free-dom ring!
 tem - pled hills. My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light. Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

Text: Samuel F. Smith, 1808-1895
 Music: From *Thesaurus Musicus*, London, 1744

2 Nephi 1:7
 Ether 2:12