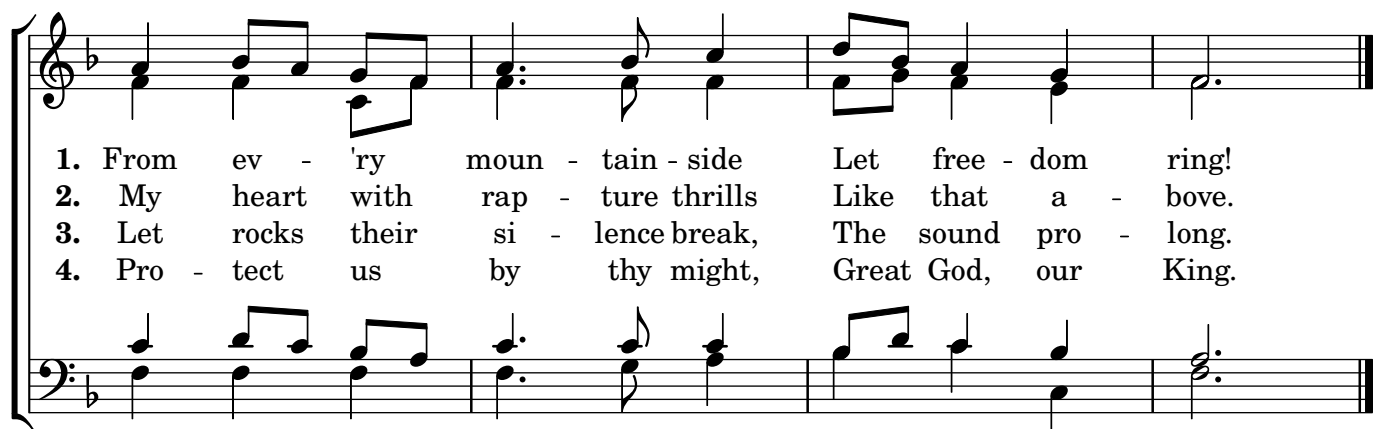


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I  
 2. My nat - ive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet free-dom's  
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To thee we



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



1. From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!  
 2. My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 3. Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 4. Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

Text: Samuel Francis Smith (1808-1895), 1832

Music: AMERICA, 664 6664, *Harmonia Anglicana*, c. 1744