

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 freedom'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.