

America

F Gm/B^b C C^{sus} C F Dm Gm/B^b F C7 Dm Gm/B^b F/C C F

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

F F/A F/C F C7/F F C C/E C/G C7 F/C C

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

America

F B \flat /F F Gm7/F F C7/G F/A B \flat F/C C7 F

From ev - ery moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!
My heart 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.

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Text: Samuel F. Smith, 1808-1895
Tune: AMERICA, 66 4 666 4; *The Saurus Musicus*, 1744

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