

America

Capo 3: (D) F (Em) Gm (A) C (D) F (Em) Gm (D) F (Bm) Dm

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,

(Em) Gm (D/A) F/C (A) C (D) F (A7) C7

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

(D) F (G) Bb (D) F (G) Bb (D) F (A7) C7 (D) F

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

Text: 66 4 666 4; Samuel F. Smith, 1808-1895.
 Music: AMERICA; *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1744.