



# My Country 'Tis of Thee

## America

803

Samuel F. Smith, 1831

*Gentleman's Magazine, 1745*



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!