

## MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

C G C G C  
My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing;

C G  
Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrims' pride,

C G C  
From every mountain side, let freedom ring.

C G C G C  
My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love;

C G  
I love thy rock and rills, thy woods and templed hills;

C G C  
My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

C G C G C  
Let music swell the breeze and ring from all the trees sweet freedom's  
song;

C G  
Let mortal tongues awake; let all that breathe partake;

C G C  
Let rocks their silence break; the sound prolong.

C G C G C  
Our father's God, to Thee, author of liberty, to Thee we sing;

C G  
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light;

C G C  
Protect us by Thy might, great God, our King.