

America: My Country Tis of Thee

```
C
           G/B
My country, 'tis of thee,
Am
             C/E
Sweet land of liberty,
F
    C/G
             G
Of thee
             ı
                   sing;
Land where my fathers died,
G/B
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
C
           C
                  dm7
                          C/E
                  tain
                          side
From every moun
                   C
    C/G
             G
Let Free
             dom ring.
C
           G/B
My native country, thee,
Am
           C/E
Land of the noble free.
             G
    C/G
                   C
Thy name
             love;
C
I love thy rocks and rills,
G/B
Thy woods and templed hills;
                  dm7
                          C/E
             C
                          thrills
My heart with rap
                  ture
    C/G
             G
                   C
Like that
                   bove.
             а
```

C G/B Let music swell the breeze, Am C/E

And ring from all the trees

F C/G G C

Sweet free dom's song;

C

Let mortal tongues awake,

G/B G

Let all that breathe partake,

C C dm7 C/E Let rocks their s ilence break,

F C/G G C The sound pro long.

C G/B

Our fathers' God, to Thee,

Am C/E

Author of liberty,

F C/G G C

To Thee we sing;

C

Long may our land be bright

G/B G

With Freedom's holy light,

C C dm7 C/E Protect us by Thy might,

F C/G G C Great God, our King.

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