

America

Words & Music:
Traditional

C Am Dm G7
My country, 'tis of thee,
C Am Dm C G7 C F C G7 C
Sweet land of li-ber--ty, of thee I-- sing.
C G7 C
Land where my fathers died,
F G7
Land of the pilgrims' pride.
C F C G7 C F G7 C
From ev'ry mountainside, let freedom ring!

My native country, thee.
Land of the noble free, thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees, sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty, to Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light.
Protect us by Thy light, great God, our King!