

## My Country, 'Tis of Thee Samuel F. Smith

C Dm G G7 C F C Dm C G C  
My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing  
C G7

Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride  
C G C C7 F C G C  
From every mountain side, let freedom ring.

C Dm G G7 C F C Dm C G C  
My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love  
C G7

I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills  
C G C C7 F C G C  
My heart with rapture thrills, like that a-bove.

C Dm G G7 C F C Dm C G C  
Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees, Sweet Freedom's song;  
C G7

Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake;  
C G C C7 F C G C  
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

C Dm G G7 C F C Dm C G C  
Thy safeguard, Liberty, thy school shall ever be, our Nation's pride!  
C G7

No tyrant hand shall smite, while with encircling might  
C G C C7 F C G C  
All here are taught the Right, with Truth allied.

C Dm G G7 C F C Dm C G C  
Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of Liberty, to Thee we sing,  
C G7

Long may our land be bright, with Freedom's Holy light,  
C G C C7 F C G C  
Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.