

America (My Country Tis of Thee)

Traditional Music

Words by Samuel Francis Smith

VERSE 1

G Em Am D
My country! 'tis of thee,
G Em Am G Em
Sweet land of liberty!
Am G D G
Of thee I sing;
G
Land where my fathers died,
D7
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
G
From ev'ry mountainside
C G D7 G
Let freedom ring!

VERSE 4

G Em Am D
Our fathers' God! to thee,
G Em Am G Em
Author of liberty,
Am G D G
To Thee we sing;
G
Long may our land be bright,
D7
With freedom's holy light,
G
Protect us by Thy might,
C G D7 G
Great God, our King.

OTHER VERSES:

VERSE 2

G Em Am D
My native country, thee,
G Em Am G Em
Land of the noble free,
Am G D G
Thy name I love;
G
I love thy rocks and rills,
D7
Thy woods and templed hills,
G
My heart with rapture thrills,
C G D7 G
Like that above.

VERSE 3

G Em Am D
Let music swell the breeze,
G Em Am G Em
And ring from all the trees
Am G D G
Sweet freedom's song;
G
Let mortal tongues awake;
D7
Let all that breathe partake;
G
Let rocks their silence break,
C G D7 G
The sound prolong.