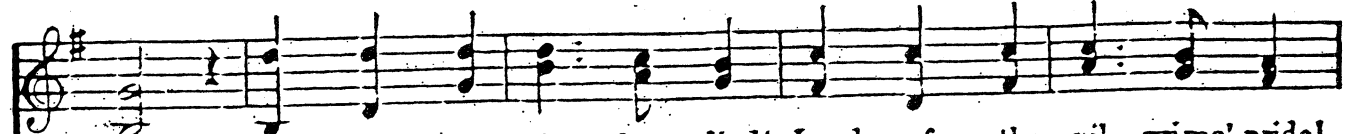


MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.



1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee— Land of the no - ble free— Thy name—I
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's
 4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we



sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the pil - grims' pride!
 love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills:
 song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take;
 sing; Long may our Land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light,



From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
 My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 Let rocks their si - lence break,—The sound pro - long.
 Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

