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My Country, 'Tis of Thee

And ye shall hallow the fiftieth year, and proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof: it shall be a jubile unto you; and ye shall return every man unto his possession, and ye shall return every man unto his family. Leviticus 25:10

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

America

Harmonia Anglicana, 1744

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of

lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 all the trees Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal
 lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride, From eve - ry
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and that tem - pled hills; My heart with
 tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks their
 land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us

moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.