

# AMERICA

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Moderately

F Gm C Dm7 C F Dm Gm F C Dm Gm F C F  
 My coun - try, 'tis of thee. Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my  
 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet free - dom's song, Let mor - tal

C7 F C F Bb F Bb F C7 F  
 fa - thers died, Land of the Pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side. Let free - dom ring,  
 tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks, their si - lence break, the sound pro - long.

F Gm C Dm7 C F Dm Gm F C Dm Gm F C F  
 My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love, I love thy  
 Our fa - thers God to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing. Long may our

C7 F C F Bb F Bb F C7 F  
 rocks and rills Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!