

| D = Em | A | D = Em | D = Bm | Em D A | D |  
1. My country, 'tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Li - berty Of thee I sing;

| = | = | A7 | = |  
Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride,

| D G = | D | G D A7 | D |  
From every mountain side Let Freedom ring.

| D = Em | A | D = Em | D = Bm | Em D A | D |  
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love;

| = | = | A7 | = |  
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills,

| D G = | D | G D A7 | D |  
My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.

| D = Em | A | D = Em | D = Bm | Em D A | D |  
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet Freedom's song;

| = | = | A7 | = |  
Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake;

| D G = | D | G D A7 | D |  
Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro - long.

| D = Em | A | D = Em | D = Bm | Em D A | D |  
4. Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of Liberty, To thee we sing,

| = | = | A7 | = |  
Long may our land be bright With Freedom's holy light,

| D G = | D | G D A7 | D |  
Protect us by thy might Great God, our King.