


My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Samuel F. Smith

Thesaurus Musicus


Soprano
Alto



My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free~
Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees
Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Tenor
Bass

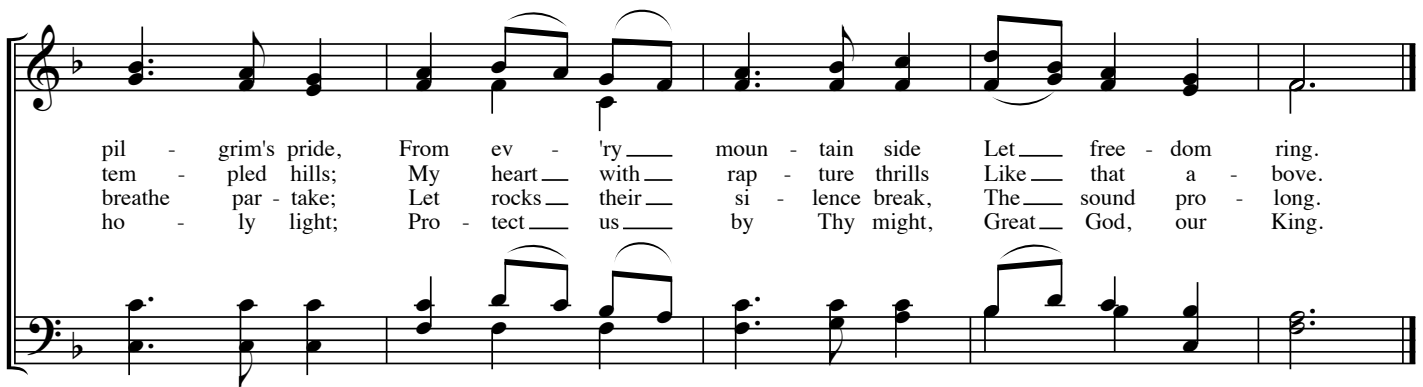
S/A



Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rock and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

T/B

S/A



pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

T/B