My Country, ’Tis of Thee

With dignity \( \text{\textit{d}} = 76–92 \)

1. My country, ’tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free,
3. Let music swell the breeze And ring from all the trees

Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom’s song; Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that

pilgrims’ pride, From every mountain-side Let freedom ring!
templed hills. My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro-long.