

My Country 'Tis of Thee

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Arr. S Boucké

Maestoso



My coun - try 'tis of thee, sweet land of lib - er - ty,
My na - tive coun - try, thee, land of the bo - 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,



of thee I sing. land where my fa - thers died,
thy name I love. I love thy rocks and rills,
sweet free - don's song. let mor - tal tongues a - wake,
to thee we sing. long may our land be bright



land of the pil - grims' pride, from ev - ery
thy woods and tem - pled hills, my heart with
let all that breathe par - take, let rocks their
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!