

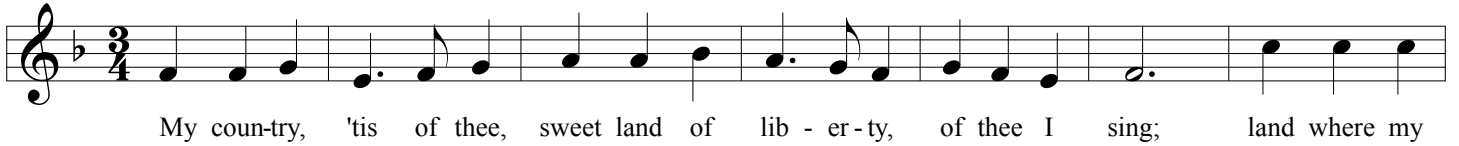
America

(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

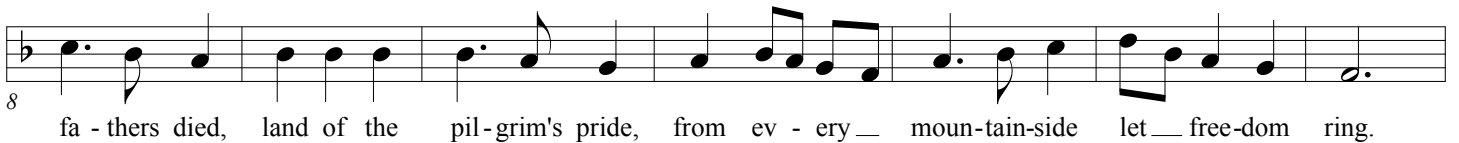
WORDS: Samuel F. Smith, 1832

(for Alto)

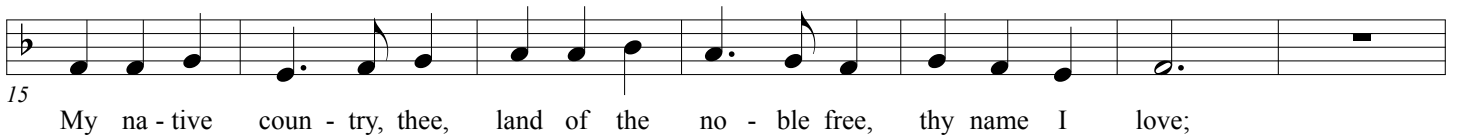
MUSIC: Thesaurus Musicus, 1744




My coun-try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of lib - er - ty, of thee I sing; land where my



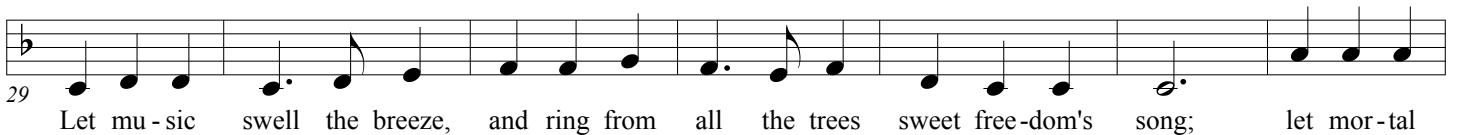
8 fa - thers died, land of the pil-grim's pride, from ev - ery — moun-tain-side let — free-dom ring.



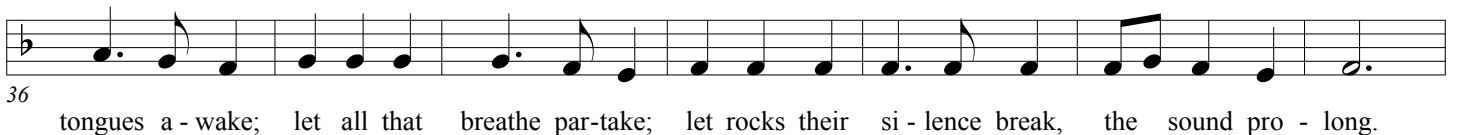
15 My na - tive coun - try, thee, land of the no - ble free, thy name I love;



22



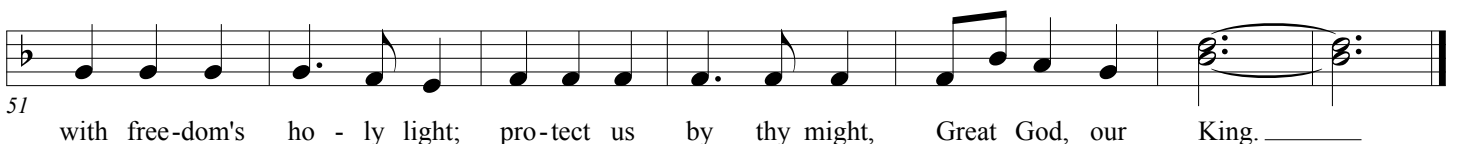
29 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees sweet free-dom's song; let mor - tal



36 tongues a - wake; let all that breathe par-take; let rocks their si - lence break, the sound pro - long.



43 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, au - thor of lib - er - ty, to thee we sing; long may our land be bright



51 with free-dom's ho - ly light; pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. ———