SAMUEL F. SMITH

646 - My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Key: F major Meter: 3/4 Thesaurus Musicus

INTRO $\mathbf{F} \mid \mathbf{F} \mid \mathbf{B} \not\models \mathbf{F}/\mathbf{C} \mid \mathbf{C7} \mid \mathbf{F}$

VERSE 1 F С F F Gm Dm | 'tis of thee, Sweet land of My country, | liber- ty, F/C Gm С F I | sing: Of thee F F С С | fathers died, Land where my | Land of the | pilgrims' pride, B♭ F/C F F **C7** F | mountainside | Let freedom | ring! From every

TURN-AROUND

 $\mathbf{F} \mid \mathbf{F} \mid \mathbf{B} \mid \mathbf{F} \mid \mathbf{C} \mid \mathbf{C7} \mid \mathbf{F}$

VERSE 2	My native country, thee, Land of the noble free,					
	Thy name I love:					
	I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;					
	My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.					
VERSE 3	Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees					
V LIKEL C						

Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

VERSE 4 Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King! SAMUEL F. SMITH

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Original Key: F major Čapo 3: Ď major Meter: 3/4

Thesaurus Musicus

$|\mathbf{D}|$ INTRO D | **G** D/A **A7** | **D**

VERSE 1	D			Α	D	E	Em	D	Bm
	My country,			'tis of thee, Sweet land of liber-			:- ty,		
	Em	D/A	A	D					
	Of	thee	Ι	sing:					
	D			D	Α			Α	
	Land	where m	y	fathers died,	Lan	d of the		l pilgi	rims' pride,
	D			D	G	D/A	A7	D	
	From	every		mountainside	e Let	free-	dom	l ring	!

D G D/A A7 TURN-D | **D**

AROUND

VERSE 2	My native country, thee, Land of the noble free,
	Thy name I love:
	I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;
	My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.

- Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees VERSE 3 Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
- VERSE 4 Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

D	G	D/A	A7	А	Em	Bm
××O •••		×00	×o o o	×o ••••		×

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SAMUEL F. SMITH Meter: 3/4	Thesaurus Musicus					
INTRO						
VERSE 1 My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of	liber- ty,					
Of thee I sing:						
Land where my fathers died, Land of the	pilgrims' pride,					
From every mountainside Let free-	dom ring!					
TURN- AROUND						
VERSE 2 My native country, thee, Land of the noble free,						
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;	Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;					
My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.						
VERSE 3 Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song:						
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