

# 1. America

(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

*Andante con moto*

*mf*

My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
My Na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the nob - le free  
Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees.  
Our fa - thers' God to thee! Aut - hor of li - ber - ty.

5

*f*

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

10

*ff*

Pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!  
tem - ped hills. My heart - with rap - ture fills Like that a - bove.  
breathe par - take. Let ro - sks the - ir si - lence break, Th - e sound pro - long.  
ho - ly light Pro - te - ct u - s by thy might! Gre - at God our King