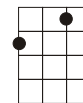


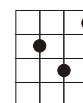
America (My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

[F] My coun[Gm]try, [C7] 'tis of Thee,
[F] Sweet Land [Gm] of [F] Liber[Dm]ty
[Gm] Of [F] thee [C7] I [F] sing;
Land where my fathers died,
[C7] Land of the pilgrims' [Gdim] pride,
[F] From [Bb] every [F] mountain side
[Bb] Let [F] Free[C7]dom [F] ring.

F

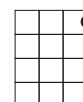


Gm

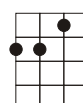


[F] My na[Gm]tive [C7] country, thee,
[F] Land of [Gm] the [F] noble [Dm] free,
[Gm] Thy [F] name [C7] I [F] love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
[C7] Thy woods and templed [Gdim] hills,
[F] My [Bb] heart with [F] rapture thrills
[Bb] Like [F] that [C7] a[F]bove.

C7

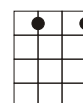


Dm



[F] Let mu[Gm]sic [C7] swell the breeze,
[F] And ring [Gm] from [F] all the [Dm] trees
[Gm] Sweet [F] Free[C7]dom's [F] song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
[C7] Let all that breathe par[Gdim]take;
[F] Let [Bb] rocks their [F] silence break,
[Bb] The [F] sound [C7] pro[F]long.

Gdim



Bb



[F] Our fath[Gm]ers' [C7] God to Thee,
[F] Author [Gm] of [F] Liber[Dm]ty,
[Gm] To [F] thee [C7] we [F] sing,
Long may our land be bright
[C7] With Freedom's holy [Gdim] light,
[F] Pro[Bb]tect us [F] by thy might
[Bb] Great [F] God, [C7] our [F] King.