# My Country 'Tis of Thee

**Doh is C · 3/4** Tune: DORT

| d - m - d - | s - - l s - | s - t - s - | r' - - m' r' - |
My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,

| d' - t - l - | s - - - - - | s - m - f - | s - - l s - |
Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died,

| s - m - f - | s - - l s - | s - d' - r' - | m' - - f' m' - |
Land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side

| r' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - |
Let freedom ring.

## The other verses

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.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe, partake;
Let rocks their silence break, —
The sound prolong.

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.

Tune DORT by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Samuel Francis Smith (1808–1895). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.