

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
land of the pilgrims' pride
From every mountain side,
let freedom ring.

soft
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.