

My Country 'Tis Of Thee -- Bb

Bb F Bb F Bb
My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing.
Bb F
Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride.
Bb F Bb
From every mountain side let freedom ring!

Bb F Bb F Bb
My native country, thee, land of the noble free, Thy name I love.
Bb F
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills.
Bb F Bb
My heart with rapture thrills like that above.

Bb F Bb F Bb
Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees sweet freedom's song.
Bb F
Let mortal tongues awake, let all that breathe partake.
Bb F Bb
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Bb F Bb F Bb
Our father's God, to Thee, Author of liberty, to Thee we sing.
Bb F
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light.
Bb F Bb
Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!