

America

Traditional
Words by Samuel Francis Smith

F Gm/B \flat C F Dm Gm/B \flat F/C C7 Dm

My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty!
My na - tive coun - try! thee, Land of the no - ble free,
Our Fa - ther's God! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty!

T 1 1 3 0 1 3 0 0 1 0 3 1
A
B

Gm/B \flat F/C C F F F/A F/C F C7 C7/E C7/G

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
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With free - dom's

T 3 1 0 1 3 3 3 3 1 0 1 1 1
A
B

C F C7 F/A B \flat F/C C7 F

pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
temp - led hills, My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

T 1 0 3 0 1 0 3 1 0 1 3 5 1 0 3 1
A
B