

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

(America)

Samuel Francis Smith, 1831

Henry Carey (?)

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of
2. Let mus - ic swell the breeze, And ring from
3. We love thine in - land seas, They groves and

lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing. Land where my
all the trees Sweet free - dom's song. Let mor - tal
gi - ant trees, Thy roll - ing plains. Thy riv - ers'

fore - bears died, Land of the Pil - grim's pride,
tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take,
might - y sweep, Thy mys - tic can - yons deep,

From ev - ery moun - tain - side, Let free - dom ring.
Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
Thy moun - tains wild and steep, All thy do - mains.

Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., quoted from this song in his
"I Have a Dream" speech in Washington, D.C., in 1963.