

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Hymn 339 Adapted for Organ

Samuel J. Smith, 1808-1895

Thesaurus Musicus, London, 1744

With Dignity ♩ = 76-92

Organ

My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees
Our fa - ther's God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Org.

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
The name I love; I love thy rock and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

Org.

pil - grims pride, From ev - ry - moun - tain side, Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills. My hea - rt wi - th rap - ture thrills Li - ke that a - bove.
breath par - take; Let ro - cks the - ir si - lence break, The - sound pro - long.
ho - ly light. Pro - te - ct us - by thy might, Gr - eat God, our King!