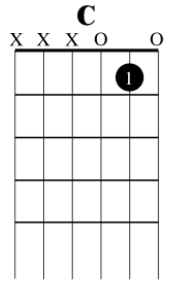
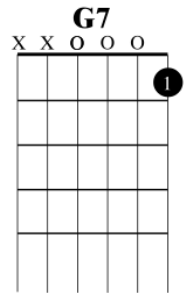


America

C / G7 / C / / G7 C
 1. My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing.
/ / / G7 / /
 Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride,
C / / G7 C /
 From every mountainside, let freedom ring.



/ G7 / C / / G7 C /
 2. My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love.
/ / / G7 / /
 I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills,
C / / G7 C /
 My heart with rapture thrills like that above.



/ G7 / C / /
 3. Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees,
G7 C /
 sweet freedom's song.
/ / / G7 / /
 Let mortal tongues awake, let all that breathe partake,
C / / G7 C /
 Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

/ G7 / C / / G7 C /
 4. Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty, to Thee we sing,
/ / / G7 / /
 Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light,
C / / G7 C /
 Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.