

# My Country, 'Tis of Thee

339

With dignity ♩ = 76-92

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

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  
 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

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!  
 tem - pled hills. My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light. Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

Text: Samuel F. Smith, 1808-1895  
 Music: From *Thesaurus Musicus*, London, 1744

2 Nephi 1:7  
 Ether 2:12

## America the Beautiful

With dignity ♩ = 84–100

1. Oh, beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,  
 2. Oh, beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress  
 3. Oh, beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,  
 4. Oh, beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 A thor - ough - fare of free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!  
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.  
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.  
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.  
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.