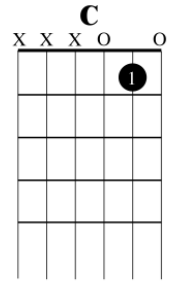
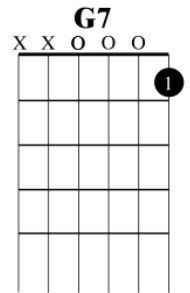


America

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.