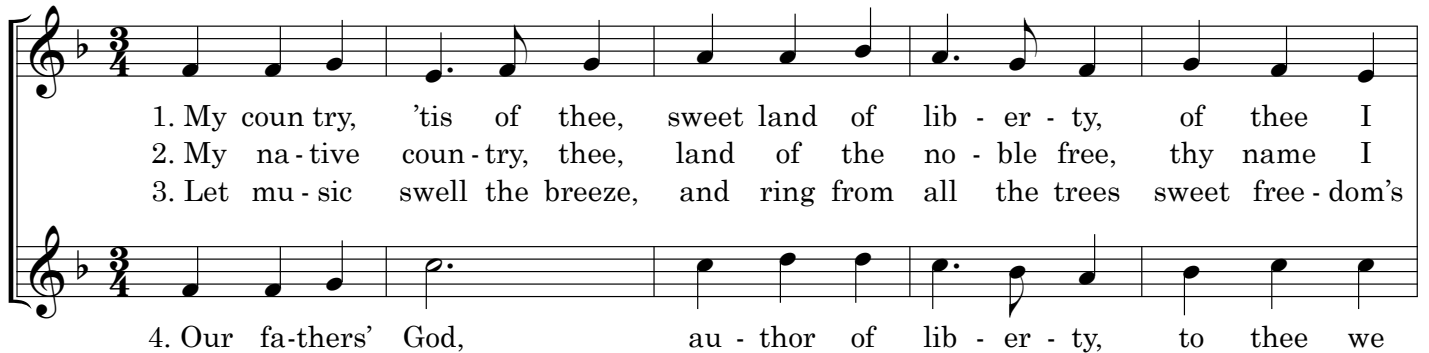
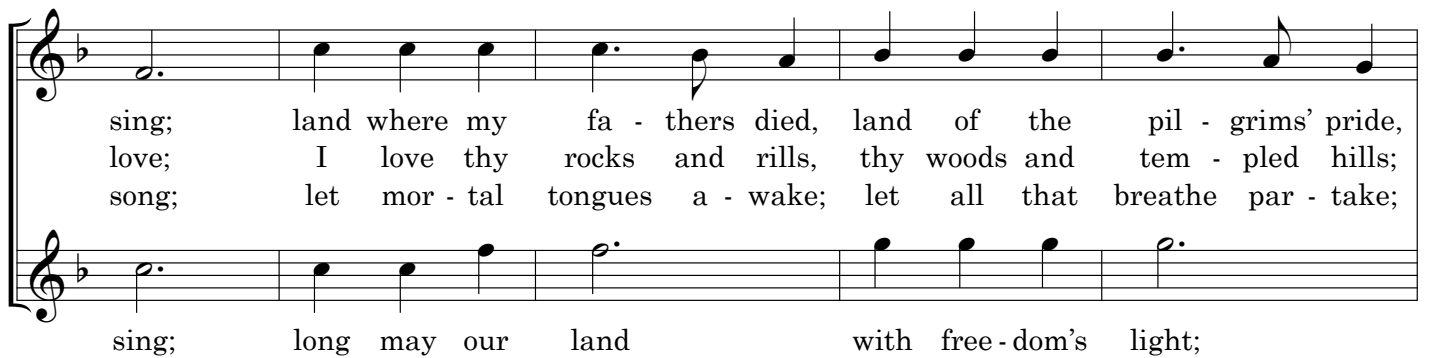


America

Soprano Descant



1. My coun try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of lib - er - ty, of thee I
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, land of the no - ble free, thy name I
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees sweet free - dom's
4. Our fa - thers' God, au - thor of lib - er - ty, to thee we



sing; land where my fa - thers died, land of the pil - grims' pride,
love; I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and tem - pled hills;
song; let mor - tal tongues a - wake; let all that breathe par - take;
sing; long may our land with free - dom's light;



from ev - ery moun - tain - side let free - dom ring!
my heart with rap - ture thrills, like that a - bove.
let rocks their si - lence break, the sound pro - long.
pro - tect us by thy might, great God, our King.