

MY COUNTRY TIS OF THEE : OTEN Easy Music

by Henry Carey & Samuel Francis Smith

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LYRICS

VERSE 1

My country 'tis of thee - Sweet land of liberty -
Of thee I sing"
Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side: Let freedom ring!

VERSE 2

My native country thee, Land of the noble free.
Thy name I love!
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills.
My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.

VERSE 3

Let music swell the breeze and ring from all the trees --
Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break -- the sound prolong!

VERSE 4

Our fathers' God to Thee Author of liberty:
To **Thee** we sing!
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light.
Protect us by Thy might, Great God – our King!

God's Truth in James 2:19> "Believing in" God is NEVER enough to save us:
Demons "believe in God".... and TREMBLE.