

# America

## Lee Greenwood

My country tis of thee  
Sweet land of liberty  
Of thee I sing Land where my fathers died  
Land of the Pilgrim's Pride  
From every mountain side, let freedom ring My native country thee  
Land of the noble free  
Thy name I love  
I love thy rocks and thrills  
Thy woods and temple hills  
My heart with raptured thrills, like that above Let music swell the breeze  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's psalm Let mortals tongues awake  
Let all that breathe partake  
Let rocks bear silent wake  
The sound roll on  
Our father's guide 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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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