

AMERICA
(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

My country 'tis
This wee sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing
Land where my fathers died
Land of the pilgrim's pride
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring

Our Father 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!

Our God, in prayer to Thee,
May we, Thy people, be
Humble and true.
As we confess our sin,
New glories now begin,
By faith, Thy favor win...
In God we trust.

From every mountainside,
Let freedom ring!