

# Dolly Parton, My Country 'Tis

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 rills  
Thy woods and templed hills  
My heart with rapture fills  
Like that above

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

Our Father God to, Thee  
Author of liberty  
To Thee I sing  
My country 'tis of Thee  
Sweet land of liberty  
For all eternity  
Let freedom ring  
Let freedom ring  
My country 'tis, my country 'tis of Thee