

# Patriotic Medley

My coun-try tis of thee, sweet land of lib - er-ty, of thee I sing. Land where my

8 fath - ers died, land of the pilg - rims' pride. From ev - ry - moun - tain-side, let free-dom

14 ring! You're a grand old flag, you're a high fly-ing flag, and for - ev - er in peace may you

22 wave. You're the emb-lem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave.

31 Ev-'ry heart beats true un-der red white and blue, where there's nev - er a boast or brag.

39



And should auld ac - quain-tance be for-got, keep your eye on the grand old flag!

39



F F/E<sup>b</sup> D A D A

48

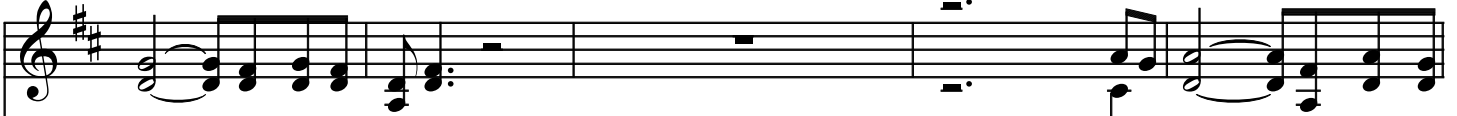


Oh Shenan-doah, I long to hear you, a -

48



57

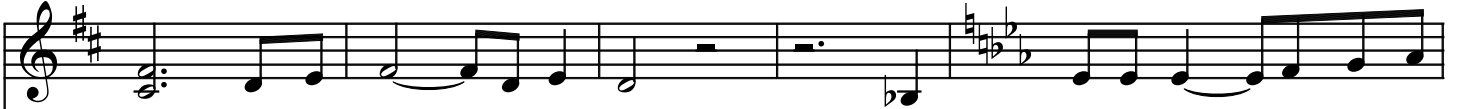


way you roll-in' riv-er. Oh Shen-an-doah, I long to hear you, a - way, I'm bound a -

57

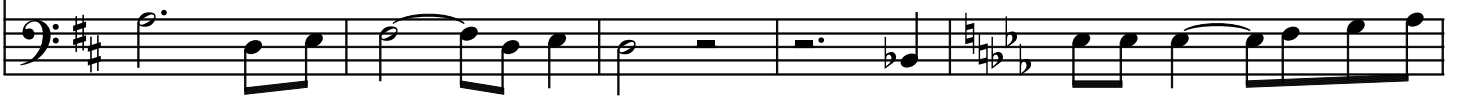


62



way 'cross the wide Miss-ou - ri. Oh, Shen-an - doah, I'm bound to

62



67



leave you, a - way, you roll-in' riv-er. Oh Shen-an - doah, I'll not de -

67



71

ceive you, — a - way, — I'm bound a - way cross the wide — Miss-ou - ri. O

71

76

beau - ti - ful, for spac - ious skies, for am - ber waves of grain. For pur - ple moun-tain  
 beau - ti - ful, for pa - triot dream, that sees be - yond the years. Thine al - a - bas - ter

76

81

maj - es - ties, a - bove the fruit - ed plain. A - mer - i - ca, a - mer - i - ca, God  
 cit - ies gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears. A - mer - i - ca, a - mer - i - ca, God

81

86

shed His grace on thee. And crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shin - ing  
 shed His grace on thee. And crown thy good with bro - ther-hood, from sea to shin - ing

86

91

sea! O sea. A - mer-i-ca! A - mer-i-ca! A - mer-i - ca! —

91