

SPECIAL TIMES AND SEASONS

# O Canada!

*It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes. Psalm 118:9*

1. O Can - a - da! Our home and na - tive land! True pa - triot  
 2. Al - might - y Love, by Thy mys - te - rious pow'r, In wis - dom

love in all thy sons com - mand. With glow - ing hearts we  
 guide, with faith and free - dom dow'r; Be ours a na - tion

see thee rise, the true north, strong and free. From far and wide, O  
 ev - er-more that no op - pres - sion blights, Where jus - tice rules from

Can - a - da, we stand on guard for thee. God keep our land  
 shore to shore, from lakes to north - ern lights. May love a - lone

glo - rious and free! O Can - a - da, we stand on guard for  
 for wrong a - tone; Lord of the lands, make Can - a - da Thine

TEXT: Robert S. Weir, stanza 1; Albert C. Watson, stanza 2  
 MUSIC: Calixa Lavallée; arranged by Frederick C. Silvester

O CANADA  
 Irregular meter

GOD AND COUNTRY

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in G clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. It contains a single melodic line with lyrics. The bottom staff is in F clef, B-flat key signature, and common time, providing harmonic support with chords.

thee. O Can - a - da, we stand on guard for thee.  
 own! Lord of the lands, make Can - a - da Thine own!

**My Country, 'Tis of Thee**

*Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people. Proverbs 14:34*

The musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in G clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. It contains four stanzas of lyrics. The middle staff is in F clef, B-flat key signature, and common time, and the bottom staff is also in F clef, B-flat key signature, and common time, providing harmonic support.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees  
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that  
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - ery moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!  
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

TEXT: Samuel F. Smith  
 MUSIC: *Thesaurus Musicus*, c. 1745

AMERICA  
 6.6.4.6.6.4.