

{	s :— — :s	s :- .m m :d'	d' :- .t t :t	}
thee.	Thy	moun - tain chains and	smil - ing plains That	}
thee:	'Neath	sun - ny skies the	earth re-plies And	}
ty—	The	Sax - on, Gaul, and	Celt a - gree With	}

{	<i>cres.</i> m' :r' d' :l	s :— — :s	<i>p</i> s :l t :- .l	}
stretch from	sea to	sea.	The sun - light gleams on	}
laughs with	har - vest	glee;	Thy win - ters cheer with	}
Scots to	keep us	free.	Though we be four yet	}

{	l :s s :s	s :l t :- .l	s :— — :se	}
mur - m'ring	streams, And	sweet-est	mel - o- dy	Pours
air so	clear, But	best of	all to	me
are we	one, If	dan - ger	chance to	be,
				Thus

{	<i>cres.</i> l :t d' :r'	m' :d' t :l	<i>f rall.</i> s :l t :r'	d' :— —
from the	fea-ther'd	songsters in the	spreading Ma-ple	tree.
sum-mer	and the	sun-shine and the	spreading Ma-ple	tree.
may it	be for	ev - er 'neath the	spreading Ma-ple	tree.

(Two-pulse measure.)

CHORUS.

{	:s „s d' :d' „d' d' .s m .s l :t	d' :- .d'	}
Oh! the	land of the	Ma-ple is the	land for
me,	The		
:s „s m :m „m m .r d .m f :f	m :- .m	}	

{	t :t .d' r' .t :s .d' t :l „s s :- .s	}
home of the	stal - wart, the	brave and the
free,	The	
r :s .fe s :m .m r :d „d t, :- .s	}	