America, the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates, lyrics
Samuel Ward

1. O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern im-pas-sioned stress,
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-ating strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for pat-riot dream That sees be-yond the years

For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A - bove the frui-ted plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A - cross the wil-der-ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer- cy more than life!
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-i es gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears!

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-ery flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-ery gain di-vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!