America, the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates, lyrics

Samuel Ward

1. O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
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!

2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern im-pas-sioned stress
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer- cy more than life!

3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-a-ting strife,
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies 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,

4. O beau-ti-ful for pat-riot dream That sees be-yond the years
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 shing-ling sea!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shing-ling sea!