America, the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates, lyrics

Samuel Ward

1. O beau-ti-ful for spac-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
   For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the frui-ted plain!

2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern im-pas-sioned stress
   A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!

3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roses proved In lib-er-a-ting strife,
   Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!

4. O beau-ti-ful for pat-riot dream That sees be-yond the years
   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,
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!