America, the Beautiful

1 O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, for am-ber waves of grain, for pur-ple moun-tain ma-jes-ties a-
2 O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress a tho-rough-fare for free-dom beat a-
3 O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved in li-be-ra-ting strife, who more than self their coun-try loved, and years thine al-a-bas-ter ci-ties gleam, un-
4 O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream that sees be-yond the bove the fruit-ed plain! A-me-ri-ca! A-
cross the wil-der-ness! A-me-ri-ca! A-
mer-cy more than life! A-me-ri-ca! A-
dimmed by hu-man tears! A-me-ri-ca! A-

me-ri-ca! God shed his grace on thee, and me-ri-ca! God mend thine ev-ery flaw, con-
me-ri-ca! May God thy gold re-fine, till me-ri-ca! God shed his grace on thee, and

crown thy good with bro-ther-hood from sea to shin-ing sea! firm thy soul in self con-trol, thy lib-er-ty in law!
all suc-cess be no-bl-ness, and ev-ery gain di-vine! crown thy good with bro-ther-hood from sea to shin-ing sea!

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