America the Beautiful

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-ci-ous skies, for am-ber waves of
   grain; for pur-ple moun-tain ma-jes-ties a-
   bove the fruit-ed plain! A-mer-ica! A-mer-ica!
   God shed his grace on thee, and crown thy good with
   bro-ther-hood from sea to shing-ing sea.

2. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved in li-be-ra-ting
   strife, who more than self their coun-try loved, and
   mer-cy more than life! A-mer-ica! A-mer-ica!
   May God thy gold re-fine, till all suc-cess be
   no-ble-ness, and ev-ery gain di-vine.

3. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream that sees be-yond the
   years thine a-la-bas-ter ci-ties gleam, un-
   dimmed by hu-man tears! A-mer-ica! A-mer-ica!
   God mend thine ev-ery flaw, con-firm thy soul in
   self-con-trol, thy li-ber-ty in law.