

# America the Beautiful

Words: 1895 Katharine Lee Bates

Music: 1882 Samuel A. Ward

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Key of B-flat concert.

O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, For  
 pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain. A -  
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And  
 crown thy good with bro - ther hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

1

O beautiful for spacious skies,  
 For amber waves of grain,  
 For purple mountain majesties  
 Above the fruited plain!  
 America! America!  
 God shed His grace on thee,  
 And crown thy good with brotherhood  
 From sea to shining sea!

2

O beautiful for pilgrim feet  
 Whose stern impassioned stress,  
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
 Across the wilderness!  
 America! America!  
 God mend thine every flaw,  
 Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
 Thy liberty in law!

3

O beautiful for heroes proved  
 In liberating strife,  
 Who more than self their country love  
 And mercy more than life!  
 America! America!  
 May God thy gold refine  
 Till all success be nobleness,  
 And every gain divine!

4

O beautiful for patriot dream  
 That sees beyond the years,  
 Thine alabaster cities gleam  
 Undimmed by human tears!  
 America! America!  
 God shed His grace on thee,  
 And crown thy good with brotherhood  
 From sea to shining sea!

5

Oh beautiful for halcyon skies  
 For amber waves of grain  
 For purple mountain majesties  
 Above the enameled plain!  
 America! America!  
 God shed His grace on thee,  
 Till souls wax fair as earth and air  
 And music-hearted sea!

6

Oh beautiful for glory-tale  
 Of liberating strife,  
 When once and twice for man's avail  
 Men lavished precious life!  
 America! America!  
 God shed His grace on thee,  
 Till selfish gain no longer strain  
 The banner of the free!