America, the Beautiful
Katherine Lee Bates C

O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of
O beau - ti - ful for pil -grim feet, Whose stern im - pas - sioned
O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In li - ber - a - ting
O beau - ti - ful for pat -riot dream That sees be - yond the

grain, For pur -ple moun -tain maj - es -ties A -stress,
A thor -ough -fare for free -dom beat A - strife,
Who more than self their country loved, And
Thine al - abas - ter ci -ties gleam, Un -

above the frui - ted plain! A - mer -i-ca! A -
cross the wil -der -ness! A - mer -i-ca! A -
dimmed by hu -man tears! A - mer -i-ca! A -

mer -i-ca! God Shed His grace on thee, And
mer -i-ca! God mend thine ev 'ry flaw, Con -
mer -i-ca! May God thy gold re -fine, Till
mer -i-ca! God shed His grace on thee, And

crown thy good with broth -er-hood From sea to shin -ing sea!
firm thy soul in self- con-trol, Thy li -ber- ty in law!
all suc-cess be no - ble -ness, And ev 'ry gain di -vine!
crown thy good with broth -er-hood From sea to shin -ing sea!

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