America, the Beautiful
Katherine Lee Bates

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

For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the frui-ted plain!
A-thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
Mer-cy more than life! A-mer-i-ca! A-dimmed by hu-man tears!

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!

©MichaelKravchuk.com