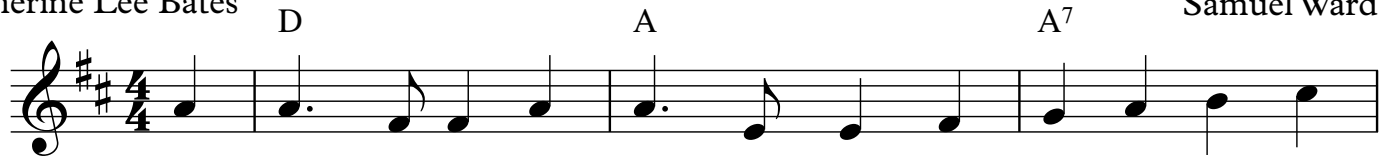


America, the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates

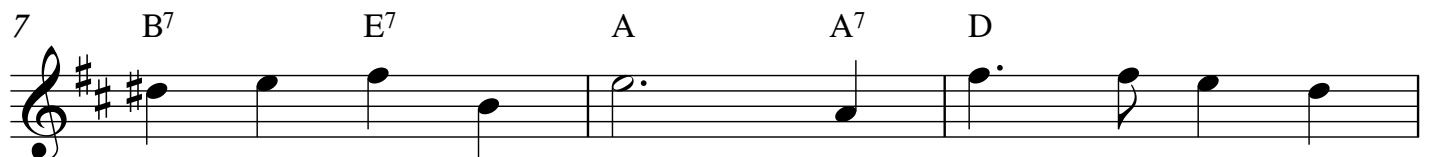
Samuel Ward



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 coun - try loved, And
years, Thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, Un -



bove the frui - ted plain! A - mer - i - ca! A -
cross the wil - der - ness! A - mer - i - ca! A -
mer - cy more than life! 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!