

Katharine Lee Bates

America, the Beautiful

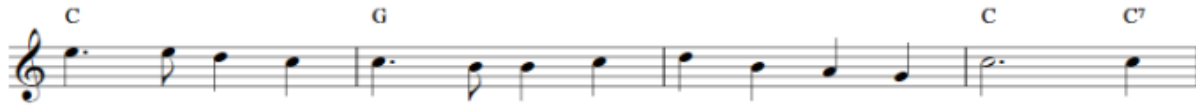
Words by Katharine Lee Bates
Music by Samuel Augustus Ward



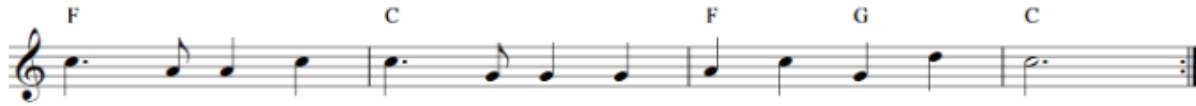
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, For
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern im - pas - sioned stress, A
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved, In lib - er - at - ing strife, Who
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream, That sees be - yond the years, Thine



pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties, A - bove the fruit - ed plain. A -
 thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat, A - cross the wil - der - ness. A -
 more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life. A -
 al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears. A -



mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, Con -
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, Till
 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!
 firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 crown thy good with bro - ther - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea!