America The Beautiful

America the Beautiful
Words by Katharine Lee Bates
Melody by Samuel Ward

G          D
O beautiful for spacious skies,
D7         G
for amber waves of grain

D
For purple mountain majesties,
A       A7     D    D7
above the fruited plain!

G        D
America! America!
D7                G
God shed his grace on thee

C                   G
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
C      D7      G
from sea to shining sea!

G             D
O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
D7                G
whose stern impassioned stress

D
A thoroughfare of freedom beat,
A       A7     D    D7
across the wilderness!

G        D
America! America!
D7               G
God mend thine every flaw

C                   G
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
C    D7    G
Thy liberty in law!

G             D
O beautiful for heroes proved,
D7                G
in liberating strife.

D
Who more than self their country loved,
A       A7     D    D7
and mercy more than life!

G        D
America! America!
D7                G
May God thy gold refine

C                   G
Till all success be nobleness,
C      D7    G
and every gain divine!

G      D
O beautiful for patriot dream,
D7                G
that sees beyond the years

D
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
A       A7     D    D7
undimmed by human tears!

G        D
America! America!
D7                G
God shed his grace on thee

C                   G
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
C      D7    G
from sea to shining sea!

Music resources from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk
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!

O beautiful for pilgrim's feet,
Whose stem impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
Till paths be wrought through
wilds of thought
By pilgrim foot and knee!

O 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 stain
The banner of the free!

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
Till nobler men keep once again
Thy whiter jubilee!