America the Beautiful



Oh beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of *beau-ti-ful for pat-riot dream, That sees be-yond the grain, For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed years, Thine a-la-bas-ter ci-ties gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man plain! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on tears.

thee, And crown thy good with broth-er-hood, From sea to shin-ing sea. O to shin-ing sea.

Oh beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

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, And crown thy good with brotherhood, From sea to shining sea.