

America the Beautiful



O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For
O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose
O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That



am - ber waves of grain, For pur - ple moun - tain
stern im - pas - sioned stress A thor - ough - fare for
sees be - yond the years Thine al - a - bas - ter



maj - es - ties, A - bove the fruit - ed
free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der -
cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man



plain! A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God
ness! A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - can, God
tears! A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God



shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with
mend thine ev - ery flaw, Con - firm thy soul in
shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with



broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea.
self - con - trol, Thy li - ber - ty in law.
broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea.

Words: Katherine Lee Bates, 1904
Music: Samuel Augustus Ward, 1882

Materna
C.M.D