

America, the Beautiful

Samuel Ward



O beau - ti - ful for spac - cious skies, for am - ber waves of
 O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern im - oas - sioned
 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - a - ting
 O beau - ti - ful for pat - riot dream that sees be - yond the

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grain For pur - ple moun - tain maje - 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 cit - ies gleam, Un -

9



-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 -

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-mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, and
 -mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw, Con -
 -mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, Till
 -mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And

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crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 -firm thy sould in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
 crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!