America the Beautiful

Words by: Katherine Lee Bates
Musical Arrangement by: James W. Tackett

O 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 beauti-ful for heroes proved In liber-at-ing strife,

Ah Who more than self their coun-try loved,

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,

Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine.
O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees, be-yond the years,

Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears!

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing

sea. A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca!