

153. America, the Beautiful

Katherine L. Bates, 1893, 1904

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain, For pur-ple moun-tain
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress a thor-ough-fare for
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved in lib-er-at-ing strife, a thor-ough-fare for
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream that sees be-yond the years Thine al-a-bas-ter

maj-es-ties a-bove the fruit-ed plain! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
 free-dom beat a-cross the wil-der-ness! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
 free-dom beat a-cross the wil-der-ness! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May
 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!
 mend thine ev-'ry flaw, Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
 God thy gold re-fine Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness and ev-'ry gain di-vine!
 shed His grace on thee And crown thy good with broth-er-hood from sea to shin-ing sea!