

America, the Beautiful

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage. Psalm 16:6

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved And mer - cy more than life!
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,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
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!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

TEXT: Katharine Lee Bates

MUSIC: Samuel A. Ward; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Camp Kirkland

MATERNA
C.M.D.

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Optional last stanza setting

Unison

4. 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!

Optional choral ending

ff Sing harmony

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca!