

America, the Beautiful

B \flat F B \flat F7

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

B \flat F Fdim F C7 F F7

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!

B \flat F sus F B \flat F7 E \flat F7 B \flat

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,

B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat N.C. F7 B \flat

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!

WORDS: Katharine L. Bates (1859-1929)
 MUSIC: Samuel A. Ward (1848-1903)

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