

America The Beautiful

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 Beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern
impassioned stress. A thoroughfare for
freedom beat Across the wilderness.
America America God mend thine every
flaw, confirm thy soul in self-control,
thy liberty in law.

O Beautiful, for patriot dream that sees
beyond the years. Thine alabaster cities
gleam undimmed by human tears.
America America God shed his grace on
thee. And crown thy good with
brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.