America the Beautiful
Words: Katharine Lee Bates, Music: Samual A. Ward
Arr. S. Boucké

Maestoso
Violin

O beau - ti - ful for spacios - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain, For pur -ple moun - tains majes - ties above the fruit - ed plains! 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 shinning sea!
O beau - ti - ful for pil -grim feet whose stern im - pas - sion'd stress A thor -ough fare for free -dom beat a cross the wild -er - strife, Who more than self their coun -try lov'd and mer - cy more than life. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev 'ry flaw, con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol Thy lib -er - ty in law.
O beau - ti - ful for he - roes prov'd in lib -er -a -ting years, Thine al -a -bast -er cities gleam un -dimmed by hu -man tears. 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 pat -riot dream that sees be -yound the