

America the Beautiful

Words: Katharine Lee Bates, Music: Samuel A. Ward

Arr. S. Boucké

Maestoso



O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of
O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet whose stern im - pas - sion'd
O beau - ti - ful for he - roes prov'd in lib - er - a - ting
O beau - ti - ful for pat - riot dream that sees be - yond the



grain, For pur - ple moun - tains maj - es - ties a - bove the fruit - ed
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
years, Thine al - a - bast - er cit - ies gleam un - dimmed by hu - man



plains! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee and
ness A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, con -
life. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, till
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!
firm thy soul in self - con - trol Thy lib - er - ty in law.
all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, and ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
crown thy good with broth - er - hood from sea to shin - ing sea!