America, The Beautiful

words by Katharine Lee Bates
music by Samuel A Ward
1910

DAd tuning

America, The Beautiful

D

Oh beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies,
For am-ber waves of
grain;
Who pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties,
And above the fruit-ed
life!
A mer-i-cal! A mer-i-cal! God shed his grace on
tears! A mer-i-cal! A mer-i-cal! May God thy gold re-
thee. And crown thy good with broth-er hood from
flaw; con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, thy sea to shin-

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D

Oh beau-ti-ful for her-oes proved in
lib-er-at-ing
strife. For more than self their
country-loved, un-dimmed by hu-man
years. Thine al-a-bas-ter
cot-ies gleam,
more than
more than

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E7

plain!
A mer-i-cal! A mer-i-cal! God thy gold re-

dimmed the
gold

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G

sea
time
law

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A7