America, The Beautiful

words by Katharine Lee Bates
music by Samuel A Ward
1910

DAd tuning

G  D7  G

Oh beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of
Oh beau-ti-ful for pa-tri-o-t dream that sees be-yond the

D  E7

grain; For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-tries, A bove the fruit-ed
strife. Who more than self their cot-i-nes gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man

G  D7  G

years. For al-a-bas-ter cot-i-nes loved, A bove the more than
plain! A mer-i-ca! A mer-i-ca! God shed his grace on
tears! A mer-i-ca! A mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-ry

A7  D7  G  A7  D7

thine. And crown thy good with broth-er hood from sea to shin-ing
fine. 'Til suc-cess be no-ble-ness, and ev-ry gain di-

G  C  G  C  D7

flaw; con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, thy li-ber-ty in

sea

Dulcimer

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