

America, the Beautiful

1=B^b 4/4

Text: Katharine Lee Bates

Music: Samuel A. Ward

S. 5 | 5. 3 3 5 | 5. 2 2 3 | 4 5 6 7 | 5 - -
A. 3 | 3. 1 1 3 | 2. 7 7 7 | 2 2 4 4 | 3 - 4

O Beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
O Beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern im-pas-sioned stress,
O Beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved, In lib-er-at-ing strife,
O Beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years,

T. 1̇ | 1̇. 5 5 1̇ | 7. 5 5 5 | 7 7 2̇ 2̇ | 1̇ #6 7
B. 1 | 1. 1 1 5̇ | 2. 2 2 5̇ | 2 2 5 5 | 1 #1 2

S. 5 | 5. 3 3 5 | 5. 2 2 2̇ | #1̇ 2̇ 3̇ 6 | 2̇ - -
A. 2 | 3. 1 1 3 | 2. 2 2 5 | 5 5 #4 #4 | 5 #4 44

For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears!

T. 7 | 1̇. 5 5 1̇ | 7. 7 7 7 | 7 7 1̇ 1̇ | 7 1̇ 2̇
B. 5 | 1. 1 1 6̇ | 2. 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 6 | 5 6 7

S. 5 | 3̇. 3̇ 2̇ 1̇ | 1̇. 7 7 1̇ | 2̇ 7 6 5 | 1̇ - -
A. 5 | 5. 5 5 3 | 4. 5 5 5 | 5 4 4 4 | 3 - 4

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-ery flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,

T. 5 | 1̇. 1̇ 1̇ 1̇ | 2̇. 2̇ 2̇ 1̇ | 7 7 1̇ 2̇ | 1̇ 5 6
B. 5 | 5. 3 3 5 | 5. 2 2 3 | 4 5 6 7 | 1̇ 1̇ -

S. 1̇ | 1̇. 6 6 1̇ | 1̇. 5 5 5 | 6 1̇ 5 2̇ | 1̇ - - ||
A. 5 | 4. 4 4 4 | 3. 3 3 5 | 6 1̇ 5 4 | 3 - - ||

And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-ery gain di-vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

T. b7 | 6. 6 6 6 | 5. 1̇ 1̇ 5 | 6 1̇ 5 7 | 1̇ - - ||
B. 1 | 4. 4 4 2 | 5. 5 5 5 | 6 1̇ 5 5 | 1̇ - - ||