



America, the Beautiful

Samuel Ward

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4/4

F C C⁷

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 sioned
O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In li - ber - a - ting
O beau - ti - ful for pat - riot dream That sees be - yond the

4 F F C

grain, For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A -
stress, A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A -
strife, Who more than self their coun - try loved, And
years, Thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, Un -

7 D⁷ G⁷ C C⁷ F

bove the frui - ted plain! A - mer - i - ca! A -
cross the wil - der - ness! A - mer - i - ca! A -
mer - cy more than life! A - mer - i - ca! A -
dimmed by hu - man tears! A - mer - i - ca! A -

10 C C⁷ F F⁷

mer - i - ca! God Shed His grace on thee, And
mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, Con -
mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, Till
mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And

13 B^b F B^b C⁷ F

crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy li - ber - 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!