America, The Beautiful Lyrics

by Katharine Lee Bates - 1913

O beautiful for spacious skies,   
For amber waves of grain,   
For purple mountain majesties   
Above the fruited plain!   
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,   
And crown thy good with brotherhood   
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,   
Whose stern impassion'd stress   
A thoroughfare for freedom beat   
Across the wilderness!   
America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw,   
Confirm thy soul in self-control,   
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved   
In liberating strife,   
Who more than self their country loved,   
And mercy more than life!   
America! America! May God thy gold refine   
Till all success be nobleness,   
And ev'ry gain divine!

O Beautiful for patriot dream   
That sees beyond the years   
Thine alabaster cities gleam,   
Undimmed by human tears!   
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,   
And crown thy good with brotherhood   
From sea to shining sea!