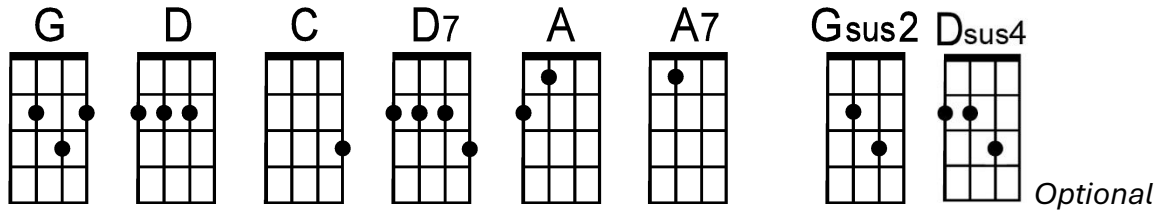


America the Beautiful

by Katharine Lee Bates (words 1895) & Samuel Ward (music 1882)



Intro: G\ | C . D7 . | G . . .

(sing d)

| G . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . | G . . .
O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies for am-ber waves of grain—

. | . . . G7 | D . . . | A . A7 . | D . . .
For pur-ple moun-tain ma-jes-ties a-bove the frui-ted plain—

D7\ | G . Gsus2 . | Dsus4 . D . | D7 . . . | G . G7
A—mer-i-ca A—mer-i-ca God shed his grace on thee—

. | C . . . | G . . . | C . D7 . | G . . .
And crown—thy good with bro—ther-hood from sea to shin-ing sea

| G . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . | G . . .
O beau-ti-ful for he—roes proved in lib—er—at—ing strife—

. | . . . G7 | D . . . | A . A7 . | D . . .
Who more—than self their coun—try loved and mer-cy more than life—

D7\ | G . Gsus2 . | Dsus4 . D . | D7 . . . | G . G7
A—mer-i-ca A—mer-i-ca May God thy gold re—fine—

. | C . . . | G . . . | C . D7 . | G . . .
Till all—su-ccess be no—ble-ness and eve-ry gain di—vine—

| G . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . | G . . .
O beau-ti-ful for pa—triot dream that sees be—yond the years—

. | . . . G7 | D . . . | A . A7 . | D . . .
Your al—a-bas-ter ci—ties gleam un-dimmed by hu—man tears—

D7\ | G . Gsus2 . | Dsus4 . D . | D7 . . . | G . G7
A—mer-i-ca A—mer-i-ca God shed his grace on thee—

. | C . . . | G . . . | C . D7 . | G . G\
Till self-ish gain no lon—ger stain the ban-ner of the free—