America, The Beautiful

Soprano

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties above the fruit-ed plain,
For freedom beat across the wil-der-ness.

Alto

O beautiful for pilgrim feet Whose stern im-pasion'd stress
For purple mountain majesties above the fruit-ed plain,
For freedom beat across the wil-der-ness.

Tenor

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
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Bass

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Piano

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For freedom beat across the wil-der-ness.

S. maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on
free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness.
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thy ev'-ry

A. maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on
free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness.
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thy ev'-ry

T. maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on
free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness.
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thy ev'-ry

B. maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on
free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness.
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thy ev'-ry
PNO. 2

And crown thy good with brot er-hood From sea to shining sea. O sea. O beau ti-ful for flaw.

And crown thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law. O law. O beau ti-ful for

art-ist dream That sees be-yond the years thine al-a-bas ter cit ies leam Un

PNO.
Mercy more than life, A mer-i-ca! A mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-
dimmed by hu-man tears, A mer-i-ca! A mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on

fine Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-ry gain di-vine. O sea.
thee, And crown thy good with birth-er-hood From sea to shi-ning sea.

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