

# America, The Beautiful

*LOL. This was posted for about a year with the following Freudian slip in verse 2: "God meant thine every flaw" instead of "God mend thine every flaw". Thanks to sharp-eyed correspondent Steve Magnino for pointing it out. But, I do find it an ironic mistake.*

Words & Music:  
Katharine Lee Bates

A E A  
Oh, beautiful for spacious skies! For amber waves of grain.  
A E F#dim E  
For purple mountains majesties above the fruited plain.  
A E D E A  
America! America! God shed His grace on thee.  
A7 D A D E A  
And crown thy good with brotherhood/sisterhood from sea to shining sea!

Oh, beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern impassioned stress,  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!  
America! America! God mend thine every flaw!  
Confirm thy good in self-control, Thy liberty in law.

Oh, 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.  
'Til all success be nobleness and every gain divine.

Oh, 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/sisterhood from sea to shining sea!