Oh, 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

Oh, beautiful for pilgrim feet



Whose stern, impassioned stress

A thoroughfare of freedom beat



Across the wilderness!

America! America!



God mend thine ev’ry flaw

Confirm thy soul 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

Till all success be nobleness



And ev’ry 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



From sea to shining sea