Ward

America The Beautiful	Katharine L. Bates, Samuel A.
<b>A A</b>	
A E <sup>7</sup> Oh, beautiful for spacious skies, for amber wave  A E <sup>7</sup> For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited	E <sup>7</sup>
A E <sup>7</sup> America! America! God shed His grace on the D And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea	ee. E <sup>7</sup> A (E <sup>7</sup> )
A E <sup>7</sup> Oh, beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern impass  A E <sup>7</sup> A thoroughfare for freedom beat, across the wild  A E <sup>7</sup> America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw,  D A D E <sup>7</sup> Confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law	E <sup>7</sup> derness! (E <sup>7</sup> )
<b>A E</b> <sup>7</sup> Oh, beautiful for patriot dreams that sees beyon	<b>A</b> - E <sup>7</sup> d the years.

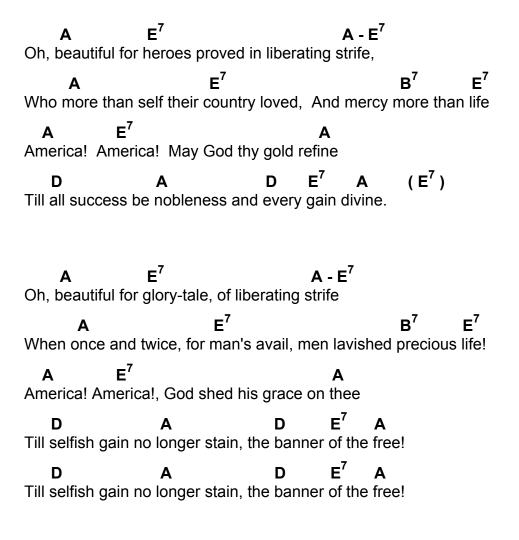
A E<sup>7</sup> A

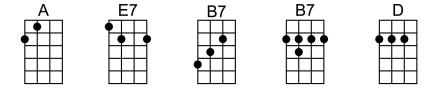
America! America! God shed His grace on thee.

D A D E<sup>7</sup> A (E<sup>7</sup>)

And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears.





There are several more verses to the song, but these seem to be the most prevalent.