

America the Beautiful

Buffy Sainte-Marie

There were Choctaws in Alabama
Chippewas in St. Paul
Mississippi mud runs like a river in me
America - Oo she's like a mother to me
O beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain
For purple mountain majesty
Above the fruited plain
America, America
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
from sea to shining sea
from sea to shining sea
There were cliff towns in Colorado
Pyramids in Illinois
Trade routes up and down the Mississippi River to see
America - Oo she's like a mother to me...
O beautiful for vision clear
that sees beyond the years
Thy night time sky
Our hopes that fly
undimmed by human tears
America, America
God shed His grace on thee
Til selfish gain no longer stain
the banner of the free
And crown thy good with brotherhood
from sea to shining sea
from sea to shining sea