

America The Beautiful

Bebe Winans

O, 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!

O, beautiful for glory-tale
Of liberating strife
When once and twice,
for man's avail
Men lavished precious life!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
Till selfish gain no longer stain
The banner of the free!

America, America, God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.