

# 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.