## **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