O, beautiful for spacious skies For amber waves of grain For purple mountains majesty 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 heroes proved
In liberating strife
Who more than self their country loved
And mercy more than life

America, America May God thy gold refine And may all success be nobleness And every gain divine

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