

# America The Beautiful

Ray Charles

Oh beautiful, for heroes proved,  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self, our country loved,  
And mercy more than life,

America, America, may God thy gold refine,  
Till all success be nobleness  
And every gain devined.

And you know when I was in school,  
We used to sing it something like this, listen here:

Oh beautiful, for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties,  
Above the fruited plain,

But now wait a minute, I'm talking about  
America, sweet America,  
You know, God done she'd his grace on thee,  
He crowned thy good, yes he did, in a brotherhood,  
From sea to shining sea.

You know, I wish I had somebody to help me sing this  
(America, America, God she'd his grace on thee)  
America, I love you America, you see,  
My God he done she'd his grace on thee,  
And you oughta love him for it,  
Cause he, he, he, he, crowned thy good,  
He told me he would, with brotherhood,  
(From sea to shining sea).  
Oh Lord, oh Lord, I thank you Lord  
(Shining sea).