



O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain  
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited  
plain America! America! God shed your grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam Undimmed by human  
tears America! America! God shed your grace on thee And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.

- (Author Unknown)