America the Beautiful

O’ beautiful, for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain
For purple mountains majesty
Above the fruited plains!
America, America, God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

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

We sing the first and last verses
Tenors have the melody the whole way
This is the Samuel Ward version