## America the Beautiful (759~)

- Vs 1 O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain, For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain! America! America! God shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!
- Vs 2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, Confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law!
- Vs 3 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
  Till all success be nobleness and every gain divine!

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## My Country, 'Tis of Thee (757~)

- Vs 1 My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountainside let freedom ring!
- Vs 2 My native country, thee, land of the noble, free, thy name I love. I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills like that above.
- Vs 3 Let music swell the breeze, ...
  - ... and ring from all the trees sweet freedom's song. Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break- the sound prolong.
- Vs 4 Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty, to Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, great God, our King!