

America, The Beautiful

DAd tuning

words by Katharine Lee Bates
music by Samuel A Ward
1910

Dulcimer

Oh beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of
Oh beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in that lib - er - at - ing
Oh beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the

5 grain; For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties, A bove the fruit - ed
5 strife. Who Thine more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than
years. al - a - bas - ter cot - ies gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man

9 plain! A mer - i - ca! A mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on
9 life! A mer - i - ca! A mer - i - ca! May God mend thy thy gold re -
tears! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thy thy gold ev - 'ry

13 thee. And crown thy good with broth - er hood from sea to shin - ing
13 fine. 'Til all thy suc - cess be in no - ble - ness, and thy ev - 'ry gain di -
flaw; con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy li - ber - ty in

17 sea
vine
law

17