America the Beautiful.
("MATERNA")

Katherine Lee Bates, 1904.  
Samuel A. Ward.

1. O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
   For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!

2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
   A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilder ness!

3. O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife,
   Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life.

4. O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years
   Thine alabaster cities gleam, Un-dimmed by human tears!

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine every flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold refine,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with brotherhood, From sea to shining sea!
Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law!
Till all success be nobleness, And every gain divine!
And crown thy good with brotherhood, From sea to shining sea!

Mother is the name for God in the lips and hearts of little children.—Thackeray's Vanity Fair.