

O beautiful for spacious skies, E<sup>7</sup> For amber waves of grain, For purple mountain majesties  $B^7/F^#$  $E^7/G^#$  $B^7$ Ε A - bove the fruited plain! A E<sup>7sus4</sup> E<sup>7</sup> E A - mer-i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! E<sup>7</sup> God shed his grace on thee And crown thy good with brotherhood E<sup>7</sup> D Α From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet Whose stern impassioned stress A thoroughfare of freedom beat Across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law!

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!

O beautiful for patriot 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!







# **Amazing Grace**

John Newton



Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
'Tis grace both brought me safe thus for

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, The sun forbear to shine; But God, who called me here below, Will be forever mine. The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun.