

# America the Beautiful

Buffy Sainte-Marie

There were Choctaws in Alabama  
Chippewas in St. Paul  
Mississippi mud runs like a river in me  
America - Oo she's like a mother to me  
O beautiful for spacious skies  
For amber waves of grain  
For purple mountain majesty  
Above the fruited plain  
America, America  
God shed his grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
from sea to shining sea  
from sea to shining sea  
There were cliff towns in Colorado  
Pyramids in Illinois  
Trade routes up and down the Mississippi River to see  
America - Oo she's like a mother to me...  
O beautiful for vision clear  
that sees beyond the years  
Thy night time sky  
Our hopes that fly  
undimmed by human tears  
America, America  
God shed His grace on thee  
Til selfish gain no longer stain  
the banner of the free  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
from sea to shining sea  
from sea to shining sea