

America the Beautiful

By Katheryn Lee Bates

She lived in Massachusetts and became a professor at Wellesley College.

She wrote this poem in 1893 when she was spending the summer teaching in Colorado. They took a trip up the high mountain, Pike's Peak and when she got to the top she could see all the beautiful things about America.

She fought for equal rights and she ends the poem with a prayer.

People will treat each other kindly and with "brotherhood."



Oh 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!

