

AMERICA'S TRUE BEAUTY

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain
For purple mountains' majesty
Above the fruited plain.

Refrain:

America, America,
God shed His grace on thee.
Crown Christ thy King,
And Mary Queen,
From sea to shining sea.

More beautiful for Catholic names
Which claimed thee for our King,
For Masses read, and priests' blood shed,
Which souls to heaven bring.

Refrain:

Immaculate, O Mother dear,
Protect our native land.
We consecrate our hearts to thee,
Lest we have built on sand.

Refrain:

We love our national hymns, but are often dismayed to find false history and Masonic ideology in the words sung to such stirring music. The Church has ever taken over, cleaned-up and re-used the pagan feasts and temples of old. St. Ephrem and others would provide orthodox lyrics to the popular songs of the heretics. It is in this spirit that I wrote “alternative verses” to “America the Beautiful,” with Father Cekada’s expert assistance. The hymn then becomes a true expression of patriotism, love for our country, expressed in the highest terms not of Masonic “strife” and “brotherhood” but of Christ our true King.

–Bishop Dolan