

Eyler N.H.

ODES

In celebration of Independence....July 4th, 1815,

1815, Oct. 14. Gift of Mrs. George S. Nelson, of New Bridge.

BY J. FELLOWES, Esq.

Tune—————

FAIR laughs again the festal morn
Reviving our forefathers' fame,
Who rous'd an empire newly born,
And gave it an immortal name.
Come, let us tune our voices high,
With hearts of joy and peace and love,
To waft beyond the grateful sky
Meet praise to Him who dwells a bove,
To Him, who nerves the warrior's arm,
To Him, who moves the patriot's breath,
Who stills tumultuous war's alarm,
Or calms us in the hour of death.
To God alone the praise belongs
Columbia still is great and free,
To Him we owe our grateful songs
For law, for life, and liberty.
God of the world! still o'er our land
The sunshine of thy grace be shed,
Firm bid the fane of freedom stand
Till earth dissolve and time be dead.

Tune....Falmouth.

LET our hearts and lips accord,
Let us magnify the Lord ;
'Tis his mercy—'tis his grace
Gives to man a resting place.
Pilgrim man, where'er he roam,
Finds with liberty a home,
But, when freedom's smiles are past,
Slavery's moment be our last.
Ever, on this hallow'd day,
Sorrow's sound be far away,
Let us be a happy band,
Happy is our native land.
Sons of freedom! youthful brave!
Shield the rights your fathers gave,
Rights by blood in battle won,
Fix'd by our great WASHINGTON.
Ever dare in freedom's cause,
When you mourn insulted laws ;
Coward guilt shall feel the brand,
Wild misrule desert the land.
GOD, who sav'd our gallant sires,
Bid us feel their wonted fires,
And thy children may we be
Here and in eternity.