

SONG,

FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE, 1819.

TUNE—"Ye Mariners of England."

1. ALL hail, blest independence !
We greet thy natal day ;
Discordant passions all be gone,
And gentle peace bear sway.
May social love and harmony
And festive joy abound,
While each voice
Shall rejoice
To raise the cheerful sound,
And grateful hearts harmonious join
To raise the cheerful sound.

2. Then come, all true Columbians ;
Come, hail th' auspicious morn ;
This day our fathers dared be free,
This day our realm was born.
Soon our immortal WASHINGTON
The glorious prize obtain'd,
Then rejoice,
Every voice,
For our Freedom, which he gain'd,
For the glorious Liberty he bought,
And the Freedom which he gain'd.

3. Long may our honored Patriots
Enjoy most happy days ; [hands,
For blessings, which came thro' their
They well deserve our praise.
We but for them had been debas'd,
But we're from bondage freed ;
Now we're free,
Let us be
A people blest indeed,
A happy nation which the Lord
Shall own, and blest indeed.

4. Still be all hearts rejoicing
In righteousness and peace,
Till moon and stars shall fade away,
And earth and time shall cease,
And day's bright orb refuse to pour
His radiance through the sky ;
Then may we
Rise and see
The happier worlds on high,
And join in never ending songs
In happier worlds on high.