

Hail Columbia [lyrics]

Verse

Hail! Columbia happy land!
Hail! ye Heroes, heav'n born band,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoy'd the peace your valor won!
Let Independence be your boast,
Ever mindful what it cost,
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its Altar reach the Skies.

Chorus

Firm united let us be,
Rallying round our Liberty;
As a band of Brothers join'd,
Peace and safety we shall find.

Verse

Immortal Patriots, rise once more,
Defend your rights, defend your shore;
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies,
Of toil and blood the well earned prize!
While off'ring peace sincere and just,
In heav'n we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice may prevail
And ev'ry scheme of bondage fail.

Verse

Sound, sound the trump of fame,
Let Washingtons great name!
Ring thro' the world with loud applause;
Ring thro' the world with loud applause;
Let every clime to freedom dear,
Listen with a joyful ear;
With equal skill, with godlike pow'r,
He governs in the fearful hour,
Of horrid war, or guides with ease,
The happier times of honest peace.

Verse

Behold the Chief who now commands,
Once more to serve his Country stands
The rock on which the storm will beat;
The rock on which the storm will beat;

But arm'd in virtue firm and true,
His hopes are fix'd on heav'n and you;
When hope was sinking in dismay,
When glooms obscur'd Columbia's day,
His steady mind from changes free,
Resolv'd on Death or Liberty!