

Hail Columbia - song lyrics

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HAIL COLUMBIA.

Hail Columbia, happy land! hail, ye heroes, heaven-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, enjoyed the peace your valor won;
Let independence be our 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 joined, peace and safety we shall find.

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 offering peace, sincere and just, in heaven we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice will prevail, and every scheme of bondage fail.
Firm united let us be, rallying round our liberty, &c.

Sound, sound the trumpet; of fame, let Washington's great name
Ring through the world with loud applause.
Ring through the world with loud applause,
Let every clime to freedom dear, listen with a joyful ear;
With equal skill and God like power, he governed in the fearful hour
Of horrid war, or guides with ease the happier times of honest peace.
Firm united let us be, rallying round our liberty, &c.

Behold the chief who now commands again to serve his country, stands-
The rock on which the storm will beat.
The rock on which the storm will heat,
But armed in virtue firm and true, his hopes are fixed on heaven and you;
When hope was sinking in dismay, and gloom obscured Columbia's day,
His steady mind, from changes free, resolved on death or liberty.
Firm united let us be, rallying round our liberty, &c.