

Washington's Grave - song lyrics

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WASHINGTON'S GRAVE.

Disturb not his slumbers, let Washington sleep
'Neath the boughs of the willow that over him weep;
His arm is unnerved, but his deeds remain bright
As the stars in the dark vaulted heaven at night.
Oh, wake not the hero, his battles are o'er.
Let him rest undisturbed on Potomac's fair shore,
On the river's green border, so flowery dressed,
With the hearts he loved fondly let Washington rest.

Awake not his slumbers, tread lightly around,
'Tis the grave of the freeman, 'tis liberty's mound;
Thy name is immortal, our freedom you won,
Brave sire of Columbia, our own Washington.
Oh, wake not the hero, his battles are o'er,
Let him rest, calmly rest on his dear native shore;
While the Stars and the Stripes of our country shall wave
O'er the land that can boast of a Washington's grave.