

Caledonia - song lyrics

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CALEDONIA.

Tune-"Erin Go Bragh."

Caledonia, my country, thy rivers and fountains,
And green fertile valleys, exalting, I sing.
Bow pleasant's thy sweet-blooming moorlands and mountains
When drest in the gaudy profusion of Spring;
Where, fanned by the soft summer sea-breeze thy shore is.
While flocks bleat around us, and woods pour their chorus,
And mild morning-beams gild the landscape before us.
All spangled with dew-drops, how charming the scene!

Healthy thy clime is, of mild temperature.
Remote from the rays of the polar extreme;
And distant from regions where languishing nature
Melts in the blaze of the sun's torrid beam;
Happy land! where no raging volcanoes are pouring,
Where no serpents hiss, no fell monsters devouring,
No clouds stored with death in thy horizon lowering,
No pestilence floats on thy soft breezes' wing.

While daring, yet prudent, thy sons fill their stations,
Scarcely equaled in arts, and unrivaled In arms;
For learning thy fame resounds through all the nation.
And peerless thy daughters in virtues and charms.
From times unrecorded, thy freedom descending
Through ages of heroes whose valor defended
Thy charters, while foes all their vengeance expended
Against thy wild mountains And borders in vain.

Be plenty, my country, and peace thy possession.
And freedom's bright sunbeams illumine thy fair day.
And far from thy shores be all want and oppression.
While virtues bold streams sweep corruption away!
May friendship unite, and may love and affection
And virtue thy children exalt to perfection.
To guard thy loved shores, be their strength and protection,
.While time rolls through ages unnumbered, away!