

Columbia Rules The Sea - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

COLUMBIA RULES THE SEA.

Words by Josiah D. Canning.

Music by Henry Tucker.

The pennon flutters in the breeze.
The anchor chains "speak,"
"Let fall, sheet home," the briny foam.
And ocean's wastes we seek.
The booming gun speaks our adieu.
Fast fades our native shore.

Chorus.

Columbia free, shall rule the sea,
Britannia ruled of yore

We go the tempest's wrath to dare,
The billows maddened play.
Now climbing high against the sky.
Now rolling low away.
While "Yankee Oak "bears Yankee hearts.
Courageous to the core.- Chorus.

We'll bear her flag around the world.
in thunder and in flame.
The sea-girt isles a wreath of smiles
Shall form around her name.
The winds shall pipe her peals loud.
The billowy Chorus roar.- Chorus.