The New Massachusetts
Liberty Song

I.
That Seat of Science Athens, and Earth’s Great Mistress Rome
Where now are all their Glories, we scarce can find their tomb:
Then guard your rights, Americans! nor stoop to lawless Sway
Oppose, oppose, oppose, oppose, -- thy brave AMERICA

II.
Proud Albion bow’d to Caesar and num’rous Lords before
To Picts, to Danes, To Normans, and many Masters more
But we can boast Americans! We never fell a prey;
Huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza, for brave AMERICA.

III.
We led fair FREEDOM hither, when lo the Desart smil’d
A Paradise of Pleasure, was open’d in the Wild;
Your Harvest bold Americans! No Power shall snatch away,
Assert yourselves, yourselves, yourselves, my brave AMERICA.

IV.
Torn from a World of Tyrants, beneath this western Sky,
We from’d a new Dominion, a Land of LIBERTY;
The World shall own their Masters here, then hasten on the Day,
Huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza, for brave AMERICA.

V.
GOD class his maiden Climate, and thro’ her vast Domain,
Let Hosts of Heroes cluster, who scorn to wear a Chain:
And blast the venal Sycophant, who dares our rights betray,
Preserve, preserve, preserve, preserve my brave AMERICA.

VI.
Lift up your Heads my Heroes! And swear with proud Disdain,
The Wretch who would enslave you, shall spread his snares in vain;
Should Europe empty all her force, wou’d meet them in Array,
And shout, and shout, and shout, and shout, for brave AMERICA.

VII.
Some future Day shall crown us, the Masters of the Main,
And giving Laws and Freedom, to subject France and Spain;
When all the Isles o’er Ocean spread, shall tremble ad obey,
Their Lords, their Lords, their Lords, their Lords of brave AMERICA.