

Wake, Sons of Columbia

Augusta Browne-Garret

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Con anima

1. Wake, sons of Col - um - bia! a - rouse from soft slum - bers, The
2. O praise to the Land with a rec - ord so glor - i - ous, May
3. Shall big - ots or a - liens now seek to en - thrall thee, Thou
4. O think of the deeds so res - plen - dent in sto - ry, The
5. Then on - ward ye pa - triots, press on - ward to ac - tion, For

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day is ad - vanc - ing that seals you the free; Up - raise your glad voi - ces in
it ne'er be tar - nished by dem - a - gouges' rule; O praise to the na - tion whose
realm of the no - ble, the brave and the fair? No! rise in thy prow - ess, lest
words which in thun - der tones start - led the world! Then say will you cra - ven - ly
ne - ver shall trai - tor nor des - pot pre - vail, To crush out our free - dom by

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ff

soul - stir - ring num - bers, To the war cry of old, Death or blest Lib - er - ty! To the
en - sign vic - to - ri - ous, Floats ov - er the Bi - ble, the Press, and the School. Floats
mis - chief be - fall thee, Thy cause is all - right - eous, then nev - er des - pair! Thy
yield up such glo - ry See the Star of the West from its al - ti - tude hurled? See the
plot or by fac - tion, The chil - dren of he - roes know not the word fail. The

war - cry of old, Death or blest Lib - er - ty!
 ov - er the Bi - ble, the Press, and the School.
 cause is all - right - eous, then nev - er de - spair!
 Star of the West from its al - ti - tude hurled?
 chil - dren of he - roes know not the word fail.