James Hewitt

SELECTED COMPOSITIONS

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[18] When First the Sun





And lo! a-cross the At-lan-tic floods,
The star di-rect-ed pil-grim sails;
The star di-rect-ed pil-grim sails;
See! felled by com-merce, float the woods;
And clothed by Cer-es, wave thy vales!
Rise Co-lum-bia, Co-lum-bia brave and free,
Poise the globe, poise the globe,
Poise the globe and bound the sea.

Nor yet, though skilled, de-light in arms; Peace and her off-spring arts be thine, Peace and her off-spring arts be thine. The face of free-dom scarce has charms When on her cheeks no dim-ples shine. Rise Co-lum-bia, Co-lum-bia brave and free, Poise the globe, poise the globe, Poise the globe and bound the sea. While fame, for thee, her wreath in-twines, To bless thy no-bler tri-umph prove; To bless thy no-bler tri-umph prove; And though the ea-gle haunts thy pines, Be-neath thy wil-lows shield the dove. Rise Co-lum-bia, Co-lum-bia brave and free, Poise the globe, poise the globe, Poise the globe and bound the sea.

Re-vered in arms, in peace hu-mane,
No shore nor realm shall bound thy sway,
No shore nor realm shall bound thy sway,
While all the vir-tues own thy reign,
And sub-ject el-e-ments o-bey.
Rise Co-lum-bia, Co-lum-bia brave and free,
Poise the globe, poise the globe,
Poise the globe and bound the sea.