

United States History  
Chapter 3: 1735-1774  
Section 6: 1765-1774  
Cultural History

By Dallin F. Hardy

The LIBERTY SONG. In FREEDOM we're born &c.

**C**OME join hand in hand brave AMERICANS all,  
And rouse your bold hearts at fir LIBERTY'S call;  
No tyrannous acts shall suppress your just claim,  
Or stain with dishonour AMERICA'S name  
*In FREEDOM we're born and in FREEDOM we'll live,  
Our purses are ready,  
Steady, Friends, steady,  
Not as SLAVES, but as FREEMEN our Money we'll give.*

Our worthy Forefathers—Let's give them a cheer—  
To Climates unknown did courageously steer;  
Thro' Oceans, to Deserts, for FREEDOM they came,  
And dying beneath'd us their FREEDOM and Fame.  
*In FREEDOM we're born, &c.*

Their generous bosoms all dangers despis'd,  
So highly, so wisely, their Birthrights they priz'd;  
We'll keep what they gave, we will piously keep,  
Nor frustrate their toils on the land and the deep—  
*In FREEDOM we're born &c.*

The Tree their own Hands had to LIBERTY rear'd;  
They liv'd to behold growing strong and rever'd;  
With Transport they cry'd, & Now our wishes we gain,  
For our children shall gather the fruits of our pain—  
*In FREEDOM we're born &c.*

Swarms of Placemen and Pensioners soon will appear  
Like Locusts deforming the Charms of the Year;  
Suns vainly will rise, Showers vainly descend,  
If we are to drudge for what others shall spend.  
*In FREEDOM we're born, &c.*

Then join Hand in Hand brave AMERICANS all,  
By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall;  
IN so RIGHTEOUS a Cause let us hope to succeed,  
For Heaven approves of each generous Deed.  
*In FREEDOM we're born, &c.*

All Ages shall speak with Amaze and Applause,  
Of the Courage we'll shew in support of our LAWS;  
To die we can bear— but to serve we disdain.  
For Shame is to FREEDOM more dreadful than pain  
*In FREEDOM we're born, &c.*

This Bumper I crown for our Sovereign's Health,  
And this for Britannia's Glory and wealth;  
That Wealth and that glory immortal may be,  
If She is but JUST—and if we are but FREE  
*IN FREEDOM we're born, and in FREEDOM we'll live  
Our purses are ready,  
Steady, Friends, steady,  
Not as SLAVES but as FREEMEN our Money we'll give.*

The preceding New and FAVOURITE

## LIBERTY SONG,

Neatly engraved on COPPER-PLATE, the  
size of half a sheet of Paper,  
Set to MUSIC for the VOICE,  
And to which is also added,  
A SET of NOTES adapted to the  
GERMAN FLUTE and VIOLIN,  
It is published and to be SOLD at the  
LONDON Book-store, King-street, Boston,  
Price SIXPENCE Lawful single, and  
FOUR SHILLINGS Lawful, the dozen.

## Bickerstaff's ALMANACK.

Will be published in the fall—If any new  
houses of entertainment, are opened, or if any  
were omitted in the last Almanack, the  
 Tavern Keepers are entreated to send their  
names immediately to Mein and Freeman's  
Printing-Office in Newbury-street almost  
opposite the White-Horse Tavern, South  
End, Boston.

The Gentlemen who were so kind as to pro-  
mise Mein and Freeman, some additions  
and corrections for their Register, are in-  
treated to send them as soon as possible.

## For Glasgow,

**T**HE Snow Catherine, Capt. Morris,  
master, now lying at Hancock's  
Wharf, and taking on board goods, will  
be clear to sail by the 24th instant.—For  
freight or passage apply to the master on  
board, or at his store lately possessed, by  
Mr. Robert Gordon, nigh to the Golden-  
Ball.

N. B. There is imported, by Hugh  
Morris, a General Assortment of English  
and Scotch Goods, which will be sold  
low for cash at the above mentioned store.

## Cash will be given by

Benjam. & Edward Davis,  
For Flax-Seed this Season.

## ESCAPED out of a CAGE in this town last THURSDAY Evening, A white Canary BIRD.

—If any person should take him, and will  
acquaint the Printers hereof, and let the  
OWNER have the BIRD again: Such per-  
son shall receive One Dollar reward with  
thanks.  
Boston, August 27. 1768.

## To be Lett,

**A** convenient Dwelling  
HOUSE of three Rooms on a floor,  
and in good repair, in School-street, near  
the King's Chapel.—Enquire of the  
Printers.

# "The Liberty Song"

1768



- “A Poem, on the Rising Glory of America”
- 1772

