

479. CHESTER. L.M.

F major William Billings?

William Billings, 1770.

1. Let ty - rants shake their i - ron rod, And Slav' ry clank her gall - ing — chains,
 2. Howe and Bur - goyne and Clin - ton too, With Pres cot and Corn - wall - is — join'd,
 3. When God in - spir'd us for — the fight, Their ranks were broke, — their lines — were forc'd,

4. The Foe comes on with haught - y Stride; Our troops ad - vance — with mar - tial noise,
 We fear them not, — we trust — in God, New Eng land's God for - ev - er reigns.
 To - ge - ther plot our — Ov - er - throw, In one in - fer - nal league — com - bin'd.
 Their ships were Shatt - er'd — in — our sight, Or — swiftly driv - en from — our Coast.

Their Vet' rans flee be - fore — our Youth, And Gen' rals yield — to beard - less Boys.