

CHESTER. L.M.

William Billings

William Billings, 1778

1. Let ty - rants shake their i - ron rod, And Slav - 'ry clank her gall - ing chains,
2. Howe and Bu - 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 haugh - ty 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 - geth - er plot our Ov - er throw, In one in - fer - nal league com - bin'd.
Their ships were Shat - ter'd in our sight, Or swift - ly driv - en from our Coast.
Their Vet - 'rans flee be - fore our Youth, And Gen - 'rals yield to beard - less Boys.

5. What grateful Off'ring shall we bring?
What shall we render to the Lord?

Loud Halleluiahs let us Sing,
And praise his name on ev'ry Chord.