

# FOURTH OF JULY.

## Arrangements for the Federal Celebration.

Those Federalists who wish to form in procession will meet at the Court-House at nine o'clock.

Procession to move at half past 9 from the Court-House to the North Meeting-House, escorted by the Washington Rangers, and accompanied with a Band of Music—under the direction of Capt. Israel Williams, Marshall.

Voluntary on the Organ at entering, by Mrs. Von Hagen.

Prayer, by Rev. Dr. Barnard.  
Musick.

Oration, by Leverett Saltonstall, Esq.  
Ode, Rise Columbia, by a select Choir, with a full Chorus.

☞ The Subscribers' DINNER, at the Supper Room of the New Assembly House, will be on the table precisely at 2 o'clock.

## SONG.

WHEN first the sun o'er ocean glow'd,  
And earth unveil'd her virgin breast,  
Supreme mid nature's vast abode,  
Was heard th' Almighty's dread behest,  
*Rise Columbia, brave and free,  
Poise the globe and bound the sea.*

In darkness wrapp'd, with fetters chain'd,  
Will ages grope, debas'd and blind.  
With blood the human hand be stain'd—  
With tyrant power the human mind.  
*Rise Columbia, brave and free,  
Poise the globe and bound the sea.*

But lo! across th' Atlantic floods,  
The star-directed pilgrim sails;  
See! fell'd by commerce, float thy woods;  
And cloth'd by Ceres, wave thy vales!  
*Rise Columbia, brave and free,  
Poise the globe and bound the sea.*

In vain shall thrones, in arms, combin'd,  
The sacred rights I gave oppose;  
In thee, th' asy um of mankind,  
Shall welcome nations find repose.  
*Rise Columbia, brave and free,  
Poise the globe and bound the sea.*

Nor yet, though skill'd, delight in arms,  
Peace, and her offspring arts be thine;  
The face of Freedom scarce has charms,  
When on her cheeks no dimples shine.  
*Rise Columbia, brave and free,  
Poise the globe and bound the sea.*

While fame, for thee, her wreath entwines  
To bless, thy nobler triumph prove;  
And though the Eagle haunts thy pines,  
Beneath thy willows shield the Dove.  
*Rise Columbia, brave and free,  
Poise the globe and bound the sea.*

When bolts the flame, or whelms the wave,  
Be thine, to rule the wayward hour—  
Bid Death unbar the watery grave,  
And Vulcan yield to Neptune's power.  
*Rise Columbia, brave and free,  
Poise the globe and bound the sea.*

Rever'd in arms, in peace humane—  
No shore nor realm shall bound thy sway,  
While all the virtues own thy reign;  
And subject elements obey!  
*Rise Columbia, brave and free,  
Poise the globe and bound the sea.*