

WRITTEN FOR THE CELEBRATION OF THE
REPUBLICAN YOUNG MEN,

JULY 4, 1853.

By NATHANIEL H. WRIGHT.

HAIL! bright auspicious morning, hail!
Spreading around celestial light;
Thy beams from every hill and vale,
Chasing the clouds of envious night:—
*Then sons of Freedom early join,
And bow before her hallow'd shrine.*

While on this day each patriot breast,
By heavenly Liberty's inspir'd;
Still of the precious boon possess'd,
With love of Country each be fir'd:—
*And as a band of brothers join,
And bow at Freedom's hallow'd shrine.*

Let Europe's fierce, contending powers,
Their hands imbrue in human blood;
The arts of smiling Peace be ours;
Far from the desolating flood:—
*Then let Columbia's children join,
And bow at Freedom's hallow'd shrine.*

While Plenty smiles throughout our land,
And Peace extends her gentle reign;
Let fierce Bellona keep her stand,
Nor dare to cross the western main.
*Then let Columbia's children join,
And bow at Freedom's hallow'd shrine.*

But should the foe invade our shore,
And dreadful War's terrific form,
Should bid our thund'ring cannon roar;
Undaunted would we "brave" the storm.
*Then should Columbia's children join,
And swear to stand by Freedom's shrine.*

Then let us raise aloud the song,
And shout Columbia's glorious name;
Swear to maintain our Freedom long,
And INDEPENDENCE loud proclaim.
*Then let each youthful patriot join,
And bow at Freedom's sacred shrine.*