

<b>Title:</b>	Adams and liberty
<b>Name(s):</b>	[Smith, John Stafford?] 1750-1836 [Paine Jr., Robert Treat]
<b>Resource Type:</b>	text
<b>Note(s):</b>	"Adams and liberty" is written to the tune of the Anacreontic song, and this is believed to be the first American book publication of the music of that song. Published in "The American musical miscellany," pages 211-218. Author was christened Thomas Paine, and changed his name after the piece was published.
<b>Subject(s):</b>	Patriotic music--United States
<b>URL</b>	<a href="http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ahas/loc.natlib.ahas.100010461">http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ahas/loc.natlib.ahas.100010461</a>

## MUSICAL MISCELLANY.

211

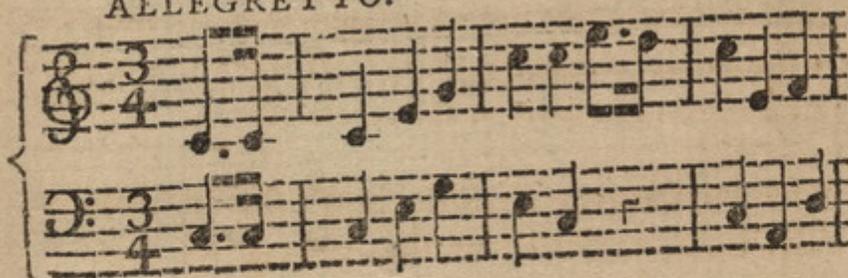
Each shore to thy glory its tribute unfold,  
 And the east and the south yield their spices and gold.  
 As the day-spring unbounded, thy splendor shall flow;  
 And earth's little kingdoms before thee shall bow,  
 While the ensigns of union, in triumph unfurl'd,  
 Hush the tumult of war, and give peace to the world.

Thus, as down a lone valley, with cedars o'erspread,  
 From war's dread confusion I pensively stray'd;  
 The gloom from the face of fair heaven retir'd;  
 The winds ceas'd to murmur; the thunders expir'd;  
 Perfumes, as of Eden, flow'd sweetly along,  
 And a voice, as of angels, enchantingly sung,  
 "Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,  
 The queen of the world, and the child of the skies."

## SONG LXXXII.

ADAMS AND LIBERTY—BY T. PAINE.

ALLEGRETTO.



THE AMERICAN

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and a fermata over the final note. The lower staff provides a bass line with quarter and eighth notes, including a measure with a cross symbol (X) over a note.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lower staff continues the bass line with quarter and eighth notes, also ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a treble clef and contains the melody. The lower staff begins with a bass clef and contains the bass line. The lyrics "Ye fons of Co - lum - bia, who bravely" are printed between the two staves.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody in the treble clef. The lower staff continues the bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics "have fought, For those rights, which unstain'd from" are printed between the two staves.

MUSICAL MISCELLANY.

your Sires had de-scend-ed, May you

long taste the blessings your valour has

bought, And your sons reap the soil, which you

fathers defended, Mid the reign of

THE AMERICAN

mild peace, May your nation in-

The first system of musical notation for 'The American' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a common time signature. The lyrics 'mild peace, May your nation in-' are positioned between the two staves.

crease, With the glory of Rome, and the

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves, treble and bass clef. The lyrics 'crease, With the glory of Rome, and the' are placed between the staves.

wisdom of Greece ; And ne'er may the

The third system of musical notation includes a change in time signature from common time to 6/4. The lyrics 'wisdom of Greece ; And ne'er may the' are positioned between the two staves.

sons of COLUMBIA be slaves, While the

The fourth system of musical notation continues with two staves, treble and bass clef. The lyrics 'sons of COLUMBIA be slaves, While the' are placed between the staves. There are asterisks in the bass staff, likely indicating a repeat or a specific performance instruction.

## MUSICAL MISCELLANY.

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earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves.



In a clime, whose rich vales feed the marts of the  
world,

Whose shores are unshaken by *Europe's* commotion,  
The *Trident* of Commerce should never be hurl'd,  
To incense the *legitimate* powers of the ocean.

But should *Pirates* invade,

Though in thunder array'd,

Let your *cannon* declare the *free charter* of TRADE.

*For ne'er shall the sons of COLUMBIA be slaves,  
While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves,*

The fame of our arms, of our laws the mild sway,  
Had justly ennobled our nation in story,  
Till the dark clouds of *Faction* obscur'd our young day,  
And envelop'd the sun of American glory.

But let TRAITORS be told,  
Who their *Country* have sold,  
And barter'd their *God*, for his image in gold—

*That ne'er will the sons of COLUMBIA be slaves,  
While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves,*

While FRANCE her huge limbs bathes recumbent in  
*blood*,

And *society's* base threats with wide dissolution;  
May PEACE, like the *Dove*, who return'd from the flood,  
Find an *Ark* of abode in our mild CONSTITUTION!

But though PEACE is our aim,  
Yet the boon we disclaim,  
If bought by our SOV'REIGNTY, JUSTICE, or FAME.

*For ne'er shall the sons of COLUMBIA be slaves,  
While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves,*

Tis the fire of the *flint*, each American warms;

Let *Rome's* haughty victors beware of *collision*!  
Let them bring all the vassals of *Europe* in arms,  
WE'RE A WORLD BY OURSELVES, and disdain a  
*division*!

## MUSICAL MISCELLANY.

217

While, with patriot pride,  
 To our LAWS we're allied,  
 No foe can subdue us—no faction divide,  
*For ne'er shall the sons of COLUMBIA be slaves,  
 While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves.*

Our mountains are crown'd with imperial Oak,  
 Whose roots, like our Liberties, ages have nourish'd  
 But long ere our nation submits to the yoke,  
 Not a tree shall be left on the field where it flourish'd.  
 Should invasion impend,  
 Every grove would descend  
 From the hill tops they shaded, our shores to defend.

*For ne'er shall the sons of COLUMBIA be slaves,  
 While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves.*

Let our Patriots destroy Anarch's pestilent worm,  
 Lest our Liberty's growth should be check'd by corro-  
 sion :

Then let clouds thicken round us, we heed not the  
 storm ;

Our realm fears no shock, but the earth's own explo-  
 sion.

Foes assail us in vain,

Though their FLEETS bridge the main,

For our altars and laws with our lives we'll main-  
 tain !

*And ne'er shall the sons of COLUMBIA be slaves,  
 While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves.*

S

Should the TEMPEST of WAR overshadow our land,  
 Its bolts could ne'er rend FREEDOM's temple asunder;  
 For, unmov'd, at its *portal*, would WASHINGTON  
 stand,  
*And repulse, with his BREAST, the assaults of his THUN-*  
 DER!

His sword, from the sleep  
 Of his scabbard, would leap,  
 And conduct, with its point, every *flash* to the deep.

*For ne'er shall the sons of COLUMBIA be slaves,  
 While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves.*

Let FAME to the world sound AMERICA's voice;  
 No INTRIGUE can her sons from their GOVERNMENT  
 sever;

*Her PRIDE is her ADAMS---his LAWS are her CHOICE,  
 And shall flourish till LIBERTY slumber forever!*

Then unite, heart and hand,  
 Like Leonidas' band,

And swear to the GOD of the ocean and land,

*That ne'er shall the sons of COLUMBIA be slaves,  
 While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls its waves.*