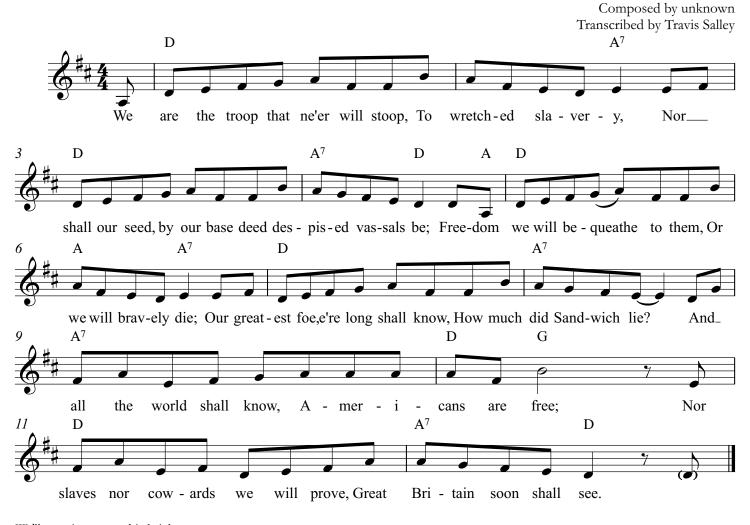
Pennsylvania Song (1775)

to the tune of traditional Scottish song "Sandy o'er the Lea"



We'll not give up our birthright,

Our foes shall find us men;

As good as they, in any shape,

The British troops shall ken. .

Huzza! brave boys, we'll beat them

On any hostile plain;

For freedom, wives, and children dear,

The battle we'll maintain.

What! can those British tyrants think,

Our fathers cross'd the main.

And savage foes, and dangers met,

To be enslav'd by them?

If so, they are mistaken,

For we will rather die

And since they have become our foes,

Their forces we defy.

And all the world shall know,

Americans are free.

Nor slaves nor cowards we will prove.

Great Britain soon shall see.