

August 2019

French Liberty : A New Song

Author Unknown

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk



Part of the [Folklore Commons](#), and the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "French Liberty : A New Song" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 131.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/131

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Kenneth S. Goldstein Collection: Broadside Ballads at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Broadside Ballads: England by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.

French Liberty A New Song
FRENCH LIBERTY,

A NEW SONG

Tune—" *In the Garb of Old Gaul.*"

I.

WHEN first the great Senate of FRENCHMEN agreed,
From Corruption and Bondage, to die, or
be freed—

By Troops all surrounded, defenceless, unarm'd,
Compos'd and Collected they sat unalarm'd.

C H O R U S.

Such was their Love of LIBERTY, their ardour to be free,
And with the Gallic Heroes let surrounding pow'rs agree,
The tidings roll,
From pole to pole,
Till Freedom crowns the Day ;
And round the Globe to all the Race,
Her banners display.—

II.

Undaunted and firm as the Consuls of Rome,
Unappall'd in their Council—before them their Doom—

" We'll die or be free !"—To the people they cry !

" We'll die or be free !"—Hark ! the people reply.

Such was their Love of Liberty, &c.

III.

Majestic they rose in a warlike array,
And drove from their stations the Tyrants away :
The heads of the Nation confounded to see—

Surrender'd ; and glad to surrender, or flee.

Such was their Love of Liberty, &c.

IV.

In vain all the Crowns 'gainst the people combine,
The whole human race are now forming the Line,
While FRENCHMEN the first in the field lead the way,
And call to the Nations around—" Come away !"

Such is their Love of Liberty, &c.

V.

In Battle triumphant see FREEDOM appear !
Over heaps of the dead—rushing on with the spear ;
Inspir'd with ambition a country to save,
And give the Invaders a part for their Grave.

Such is their Love of Liberty, &c.

VI.

Great Heroes of FREEDOM ! when ages are gone,
When Kings are forgotten, and Tyrants unknown,
Your fame shall be echoed from shore unto shore,
Till Nations and people and time are no more.

C H O R U S.

Such is our Love of Liberty, our ardour to be free—
And with the Gallic Heroes let surrounding pow'rs agree.

The tidings roll,
From pole to pole,

Till FREEDOM crowns the Day,
And round the Globe to all the Race,
Her banners display.