

They marched through the blaze of the glowing  
That gave us— [day,

*Hurray ! Hurray ! Hurray !*

(With some hot fighting, our father's would  
say,)

Our glorious Independence !

V.

The eager orator took the stand,  
In the cause of our great and happy land ;  
He aired his own political views,  
He told us all of the latest news :  
How the Boston folks one night took tea—  
Their grounds for steeping it in the sea ;  
What a heap of Britons our fathers did kill,  
At the little skirmish of Bunker Hill ;  
He put us all in anxious doubt  
As to how that matter was coming out ;  
And when at last he had fought us through  
To the bloodless year of '82,