

Open her eyes who threatens me in dream
Or evil spell that makes her evil seem;
She knows not what she does, awake her then
That the stern truth may come into her ken:
She cannot slay me, tho' I daily die,
She cannot quench the resolution high,
Th' indomitable will she cannot stir—
A sight for Heav'n when light awakens her!

LIBERTY:

Columbia, arouse, awake, let shame
Burn in thy being for this antic blame
And boast of conflict. With a call divine
I call thee! Rise and solace —

THE FIRST VOICE (TO THE SECOND VOICE):

Sister mine!