
RESURGAM

When this mighty War is ended
And the battle-flags are furled
Then shall dawn an era splendid
For the Kingdoms of the world.
When the Nations shall assemble
To proclaim the terms of Peace,
Then shall tyrants truly tremble,
Then their wickedness shall cease.

Then the peoples desolated
Shall arise in might again,
By fair Freedom elevated
To their rights as sons of men.
Then shall those who now are weeping
In their happiness rejoice
O'er their dead ones proud ward keeping,
Raise a payerful, thankful voice.

To the God of Battles singing
The great Anthem of the free,
Thru the world's wide welkin ringing,
Singing "Glory unto Thee,
Thou great God of all creation,
In Whom holy souls find rest,
Ruler of each state and nation,
Be Thy Name forever blest."