

Will celebrate with booming gun  
Their liberties so dearly won!"

"A fitting time," another cried,  
"For us, who many sports have tried,  
To introduce our mystic art  
And in some manner play a part."  
A third replied, with beaming face:  
"Trust me to lead you to a place  
Where fireworks of every kind  
Are made to suit the loyal mind.



"There, Roman candles are in store,  
And bombs that like a cannon roar;  
While 'round the room one may behold  
Designs of every size and mold,—  
The wheels that turn, when all ablaze,  
And scatter sparks a thousand ways;  
The eagle bird, with pinions spread;  
The busts of statesmen ages dead;  
And him who led his tattered band  
Against invaders of the land

Until he shook the country free  
From grasp of kings beyond the sea.

"We may, from this supply, with ease  
Secure a share whenever we please;  
And on these hills behind the town  
That to the plain go sloping down,  
We'll take position, come what may,  
And celebrate the Nation's Day."

That eve, when stars began to shine,  
The eager band was formed in line,

