FREEDOM’S ANTHEM

AIR: Swanee River

Way up among the hills of morning,
   Gleaming and bright,
There shine the lamps of truth and justice,
   Beating back the glooms of night;
While scattered ‘round about the planet,
   Boasting their might,
Men stand amid the light, denying
   The women of the race their right.

CHORUS:
All the world is sad and dreary,
   Everywhere they roam,
While men deny their wives and mothers
   Justice in the state and home.

Proudly among the states and nations
   Just men proclaim
Equality of men and women,
   In freedom’s high and holy name,
While creeping through the glooming shadows
   Blind men are found,
Still groping ‘mid the grim old ruins
   Wrong has scattered all around

CHORUS.

When shall the sons of men, grown wiser,
   Join hands in trust?
When shall we read upon their banners,
   “Right can never be unjust!”
When shall the notes of woman’s triumph
   Ring clear and strong,
While all the nations join in singing
   Freedom’s universal song?

CHORUS.