Freedom's Anthem

Henry W. Roby

1. Way up among the hills of morning
   While scattered round about the planet
   Gleaming and bright,
   Boasting their might,
   Just men proclaim
   Blind men are found.

2. Proudly a-mound the gloom-ing shadows
   While creep-ing through the truth and justice
   The equality of men and women
   Beat-ing back the glooms of night.
   In freedom's high and holy name.
   Wrong has scat-tered all around.

3. 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.