Swell The Anthem, Raise The Song

1. Swell the anthem, raise the song; Praises to our God belong;
   Saints and angels join to sing Praises to the heav'nly King.

2. Here beneath a virtuous sway May we cheerfully obey,
   Never feel oppression's rod, Ever own and worship God.

Blessings from his liberal hand Pour around this happy land;
Hark! the voice of nature sings Praises to the King of kings;

Kept by Him no foes annoy; Praise and freedom we enjoy.
Let us join the chor'ral song, And the grateful notes prolong.