

Patriots Day

H. W. Longfellow

Hardly a man is now alive
who remembers that famous day and year.
Listen my children and you shall hear
of the midnight ride of Paul Revere

It was one by the village clock,
when he galloped into Lexington.
It was two by the village clock,
when he came to the bridge of Concord Town.

to arms to arms, the Redcoats are coming.

Emmerson 1837

By the Rude bridge that arched the Flood,
Their Flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmers stood
And Fired the Shot heard round the World.

That memory may their deed redeem,
When, like our sires, our sons are gone.
Spirit, that made those hero's dare
to Die, and Leave their Children Free.