

TOM PAINE

No longer let Kings and Princes decree,
That men have no rights, nor shall ever be free,
But let us unite, and our freedom maintain,
Assisted by reason, and honest Tom Paine.

*But let us unite, and our freedom maintain,
Assisted by reason, and honest Tom Paine.*

From despots, the people no blessings can feel
For their laws are injustices, their arguments steel,
But such laws and arguments, never can gain
The voice of the nation, instructed by Paine.

*But such laws and arguments, never can gain
The voice of the nation, instructed by Paine.*

When kings, who are tyrants are destined to fall
And people of England will rise to the call
Of Liberty's sons they will then disdain
All the venal revilers of honest Tom Paine

*Of Liberty's sons they will then disdain
All the venal revilers of honest Tom Paine*

Then true to his merits let each man be found
His integrity be with Victory crowned,
So may we his ardour and judgement retain,
When to heaven is called the honest Tom Paine

*So may we his ardour and judgement retain,
When to heaven is called the honest Tom Paine*

Tune: Laura Smyth; Words: Traditional; Arranged Coe, Peters, Smyth

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