

# Concord Hymn

## Ralph Waldo Emerson

## Louis Bourgeois

1. By the rude bridge that arched the flood, Their flag to A -  
 2. The foe long since in si - lence slept; A - like the con -  
 3. On this green bank, by this soft stream, We set to - day  
 4. Spir - it, that made those he - roes dare To die, and leave

-pril's breeze un - furled, Here once th'em bat - tled farm - ers stood  
 -qu'or si - lent sleep; And Time the ru - ined bridge has swept  
 a vo - tive stone; That mem - ory may their deed re - deem,  
 their chil - dren free, Bid Time and Na - ture gen - tly spare

And fired the shot heard round the world.  
 Down the dark stream which sea - ward creeps.  
 When, like our sires, our sons gone.  
 The shaft we raise to them and thee.