

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 are gone.
The shaft we raise to them and thee.