

# Liberty

Long ago in this land  
Old King George the Third  
Levied heavy taxes, and  
A rebellion stirred  
Soon the Sons of Liberty  
And the Daughters, too  
Started meeting secretly  
Deciding what to do

We are the sons and the daughters  
Of liberty, you and me  
We are the sons and the daughters Of liberty, we are free

Jefferson took his quill  
And boldly declared:  
“We’re an independent State  
Tax us if you dare!”  
Old King George was furious.  
He said, “It’s high time  
You were taught a lesson  
For treason is a crime!”

Washington, Valley Forge,  
winter cold as ice  
Tattered clothes, blood and snow, such a sacrifice  
Lexington and Paul Revere  
On his midnight ride  
In the ghostly winds you’ll hear  
Those who fought and died  
Chorus

As they fought long ago  
So today must we  
Everyone plays a part  
Freedom isn’t free  
We’re aboard the ship of state  
Volunteer and vote!  
Grab a paddle! Help us steer!  
We’re all in the same boat!  
Chorus