

♩ = c. 120

# CHESTER

w & m: William Billings

Let ty - rants shake their i - ron rod,  
Howe and Bur - goyne and Clin - ton too,  
When God in - spir'd us for the fight,  
The Foe comes on with haught - y stride,

*Melody in Tenor*

5

And Slav' - ry clank her gal - ling chains,  
With Pres - cott and Corn - wal - lis join'd,  
Their ranks were broke, their lines were forc'd,  
Our troops ad - vance with mar - tial noise,

9

We fear them not, we trust in God,  
To - geth - er plot our Ov - er - throw,  
Their ships were Shat - ter'd in our sight,  
Their vet' - rans flee be - fore our Youth,

13

New Eng - land's God for - ev - er reigns.  
In one In - fer - nal league com - bin'd.  
Or swift - ly driv - en from our Coast.  
And Gen' - rals yield to beard - less Boys.

From *The Singing Master's Assistant* by William Billings, Boston, 1778