

1 Am G

The gloom - y night be - fore us flies, The reign of ter - ror now is o'er, Its

0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 2 3 3 2 0 2 2

6 Am Em G Am

gags, in - quis - i - tors, and spies, Its herds of harp - ies are no more. Re -

3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 0

10 Am G

joice, Colum - bia's sons, re - joice, To ty - rants nev - er bend the knee, But

0 2 3 0 2 4 0 4 2 4 0 2 0 2

14 Am D Am G Am

join with heart and soul — and voice For Jef - fer - son and lib - er - ty.

0 2 3 0 2 4 0 2 3 2 0 2 3 0 0