

Daughters of Germany, be still!  
 Delusion cast aside.  
 Our pledge to Britain we fulfil,  
 By dying as they died.

They saw the haughty Gallic crew  
 Compel the servile knee;  
 With generous hearts at once they flew  
 To set the captives free.

O'er boisterous waves to Teuton land  
 The hero helpers crossed;  
 Their king descended on the strand  
 A saviour of the lost.

Brave George appeared, beside him stood,  
 A sword within his hand,  
 The flower of England's warlike brood,  
 His son, bold Cumberland.

With righteous wrath full well they fought,  
 Oh Germany! for thee;  
 Through death and blood for thee they sought,  
 Freedom and victory.

We ought, as Germans, now to aid  
 Such friends with face aglow;  
 Our debt to them will ne'er be paid  
 Until our blood shall flow.

Brothers! thy duty calls, away!  
 With speed of eagle's flight  
 Advance into the deadly fray  
 With show of lion's might.

The course of battle's bloody din,  
 Have Guelph and Hessian gone,  
 Bestir yourselves! the laurel win,  
 That Guelph and Hessian won.

In vengeance strike the rebel crest,  
 Their sovereign they've defied,  
 Who to their monarch's just behest,  
 Obedience denied.

Go like a storm at midday's hour  
 'Gainst wall and reeking spear;  
 But let with all the victor's power  
 Man's sympathy appear