Thomas Moore b 1779

B7 Em F#o NIGHT CLOSED AROUND THE CONQUEROR'S WAY C - Em C - Em AND LIGHTNING SHEWED THE DISTANT HILL C - Am Am - D7 WHERE THOSE WHO LOST THAT DREADFUL DAY C - Am C - Em STOOD FEW AND FAINT BUT FEARLESS STILL! D7 Am - Bm THE SOLDIER'S HOPE, THE PATRIOT'S ZEAL G - C C FOREVER DIMMED FOREVER CROSSED F#o - D7 OH, WHO SHALL SAY WHAT HEROES FEEL, C Am -WHEN ALL BUT LIFE AND HONOR'S LOST! B7 Em F#o THE LAST SAD HOUR OF FREEDOM'S DREAM C - Em C - Em AND VALOUR'S TASK MOVED SLOWLY BY C - Am Am -WHILE MUTE THEY WATCHED, TILL MORNING'S BEAM C - Am C - Em SHOULD RISE, AND GIVE THEM LIGHT TO DIE! D7 Am - Bm THERE IS A WORLD WHERE SOULS ARE FREE G - C C WHERE TYRANTS TAINT NOT NATURE'S BLISS F#o IF DEATH THAT WORLD'S BRIGHT OPENING BE Am - Em Em OH! WHO WOULD LIVE A SLAVE IN THIS?