

When Bri - tain first . . . at Heav'n's com-mand A-rose

. . from out the a - zure main, A - rose, a-rose, a - rose from out the a - zure

main; *p* This was the char-ter, the char - ter of the land, And guard - ian

an - gels sung this strain: *ff* Rule, Bri - tan-nia, Bri - tan-nia, rule the

waves: Bri tons never, never, ne - ver will be slaves.