WE'RE COMING! WE'RE COMING!

We're com - ing, we're coming, the fear - less and free, Like the
True sons of brave sires who bat - tled of yore, When

winds of the des - ert, the waves of the sea!
En - gland's proud li - on ran wild on our shore! } We're

com - ing, we're com - ing, from moun - tain and glen, With

hearts to do bat - tle for free - dom a - gain; Op -

pres - sion is trem - bling as trem - bled be - fore, The

Slav - ery which fled from our fa - thers of yore.