

England, Arise!

Words and Music by
Edward Carpenter

Eng- land a- rise! the long long night is o- ver.
Peo- ple of Eng- the land! all your val- leys call you,
O- ver your face a roes, web of tri- ots and wo- ven,
Forth then ye he- roes, pa- tri- ots and lo- vers!

Faint in the East be- hold the dawn ap- pear;
High in the the ri- sun the lark sings clear,
Laws that are of false- dan- pin you to ty, and ground,
Com- rades of dan- ger po- ver- ty, and scorn!

Out of your e- vil dream of toil and sor- row -
Will you dream on, let shame- ful slum- ber you?
La- bour is in mocked, its of Free- dom, your great Mo- ther!
Migh- ty in faith of

Ar- ise, O Eng- land for the day is here;
Will you dis- own your na- tive land so dear?
On your bent back sits in- id- uous le- ness en- crowned.
Gi- ants re- freshed in Joy's new- ri- sing morn!

From your fields and hills, Hark! the an- swer swells -
Shall it die un- heard - Your That sweet plea- ding word?
How long and while you sleep, har- vest shall they reap?
Come and swell the song, Si- lent now so long;

Ar- ise, O Eng- land for the day is here!
Ar- ise, O Eng- land for the day is here!
Ar- ise, O Eng- land for the day is here!
Eng- land is ri- sen and the day is here!