

Rule Britannia

Traditional

All: When Britain first, at heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
Arose arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter, the charter of the land,
And Guardian Angels sang this strain:

Refrain: **Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!**
Britons never, never, never will be slaves.
Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!
Britons never, never, never will be slaves.

All: Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke,
More dreadful, dreadful from each foreign stroke,
As the loud blast that tears the skies
Serves but to root thy native oak.

Refrain: **Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!**
Britons never, never, never will be slaves.
Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!
Britons never, never, never will be slaves.