

Children of the Revolution

Thomas R. Cuba, 2021

When in the course of human events
The house of Freedom begins to fall
My spirit boils and I stand tall
A Son of the American Revolution.

I am but one
We are legion
Each has heard Freedom's call
Quiet Soldiers one and all
We Sons of the Revolution.

Sons to Freedom's past
We keep her safe today
We Sons of the Revolution.

Fathers to Freedom's future
Ours to guard and ours to give
Gentle Warriors one and all.

The river of Freedom flows
Father to son
Mother to daughter
Brother to brother
Sister to sister
We children of the Revolution.

Freedom for all
Freedom to share
Freedom for the world
Guarded by the Hands of many
Lest it be in the hands of the few
We children of the Revolution join together
.... and the river runs on.