PROYECTO OLE 11

ARCHIVO ELECTRÓNICO DE FUENTES PRIMARIAS

POESÍA PATRIÓTICA PROESPAÑOLA EN INGLÉS, FRANCÉS, ALEMÁN Y PORTUGUÉS (1808-1814)
TEXTO INDIVIDUAL DE OBRA ING 032

[Anónimo], "Address of a Spanish Chief to his Brave Companions in Arms" (1808)

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POESÍA PATRIÓTICA PROESPAÑOLA EN INGLÉS, FRANCÉS, ALEMÁN Y PORTUGUÉS (1808-1814) TEXTO INDIVIDUAL DE OBRA ING 032

[Anónimo], "Address of a Spanish Chief to his Brave Companions in Arms" (1808)

Seize! Seize! CASTILIANS, seize the spear,

With giant strength the falchion wield;

Aloft fair Freedom's banner rear,

And be our bodies Freedom's shield.

Rush to the fight! see they advance; --

The savage sons of trait'rous France--

See, where their blood-stained banners wave,

Like mournful cypress, o'er their grave.

Hark! that deep groan, CASTILIANS, hear!

'Tis o'er Madrid it mournful sweeps;

'Tis from each sad, untimely bier,

O'er which some child, some parent weeps.

Rush to the fight! what can withstand

The efforts of a Patriot Band,

Who nobly with each other vie,

To live for freedom, or to die?

See, see, from far, from Albion's shores,

Where brightly glows the Patriot flame;

See a whole host of Freemen pours,

To share your dangers and your fame.

They who made sable Afric free,

Now stretch their willing arms to thee;

For Freedom's and Iberia's good,

To yield their treasures and their blood!

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CASTILIANS, think! by Heav'n's decree,

A dreadful vengeance, justly due,

In your great struggles to be free,

An injured world receives from you.

Rush on! and think that when you bleed,

A world's applauses are your meed;

That on your cause that world implores,

His blessing, whom that world adores!