

**Our Liberty Tree: A Federal Song, *Massachusetts Centinel*, 29 December 1787**

In a chariot of light, from the regions of day,  
The Goddess of Liberty came,  
Ten thousand celestials directed her way,  
And hither conducted the dame:  
A fair budding branch from the gardens above,  
Where millions with millions agree,  
She brought in her hand as a pledge of her love,  
And the plant she nam'd Liberty Tree.  
This blooming exotick stuck deep in the ground,  
Like a native it flourish'd and bore,  
The fame of its fruits drew the nations around,  
To seek out this peaceable shore.  
But, Americans, hear—'tis a tale most prophane,  
How a wicked assemblage of powers—  
Riot, Discord and Britain are uniting amain,  
To cut down this garden of ours.  
Then from east to the west let our Patriots convene,  
Determin'd their country to free,  
Our Constitution confirm—it firmly shall fix,  
Its idol—our Liberty Tree.

Cite as: *The Documentary History of the Ratification of the Constitution Digital Edition*, ed. John P. Kaminski, Gaspare J. Saladino, Richard Leffler, Charles H. Schoenleber and Margaret A. Hogan. Charlottesville: University of Virginia Press, 2009.

Canonic URL: <http://rotunda.upress.virginia.edu/founders/RNCN-02-05-02-0002-0038>  
[accessed 28 Jan 2011]

Original source: Ratification by the States, Volume V: Massachusetts, No. 2