

TURN O LIBERTAD.

Turn O Libertad, for the war is over,  
From it and all henceforth expanding, doubting no more, resolute,  
    sweeping the world,  
Turn from lands retrospective recording proofs of the past,  
From the singers that sing the trailing glories of the past,  
From the chants of the feudal world, the triumphs of kings, slavery,  
    caste,  
Turn to the world, the triumphs reserv'd and to come--give up that  
    backward world,  
Leave to the singers of hitherto, give them the trailing past,  
But what remains remains for singers for you--wars to come are for  
    you,  
(Lo, how the wars of the past have duly inured to you, and the wars  
    of the present also inure;)  
Then turn, and be not alarm'd O Libertad--turn your undying face,  
To where the future, greater than all the past,  
Is swiftly, surely preparing for you.