"Beasts of England"

*Beasts of England, Beasts of Ireland,  
Beasts of every land and clime,  
Hearken to my joyful tidings  
Of the Golden future time.*

*Soon or late the day is coming,  
Tyrant Man shall be o'erthrown,  
And the fruitful fields of England  
Shall be trod by beasts alone.*

*Rings shall vanish from our noses,  
And the harness from our back,  
Bit and spur shall rust forever,  
Cruel whips no more shall crack.*

*Riches more than mind can picture,  
Wheat and barley, oats and hay,  
Clover, beans, and mangel-wurzels  
Shall be ours upon that day.*

*Bright will shine the fields of England,  
Purer shall its waters be,  
Sweeter yet shall blow its breezes  
On the day that sets us free.*

*For that day we all must labour,  
Though we die before it break;  
Cows and horses, geese and turkeys,  
All must toil for freedom's sake.*

*Beasts of England, Beasts of Ireland,  
Beasts of every land and clime,  
Hearken well, and spread my tidings  
Of the Golden future time.*[[2]](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anthems_in_Animal_Farm#cite_note-Beasts-2)