

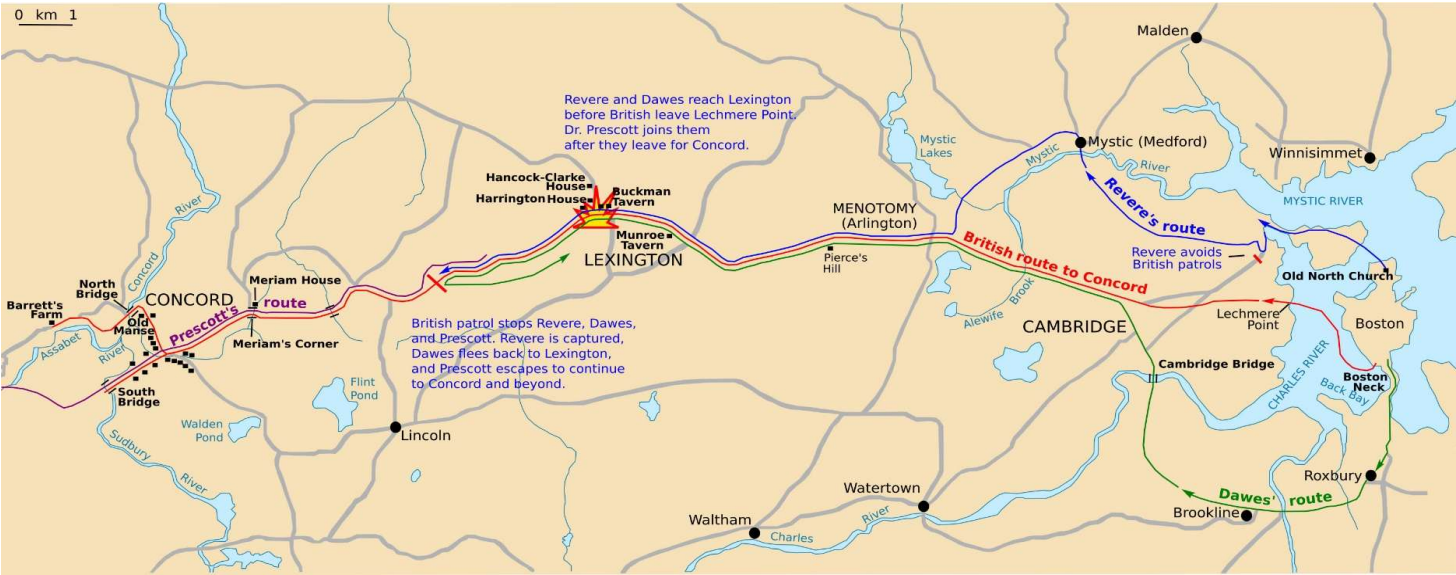


The Revolution Begins: April 19, 1775

The Battle of Lexington and Concord, Massachusetts



Sounding the Alarm: the Rides of Paul Revere and William Dawes



Battle Summary

American	British
Commanders and leaders	
John Parker James Barrett John Buttrick John Robinson William Heath Joseph Warren Isaac Davis	Francis Smith John Pitcairn Hugh Percy
Strength	
Lexington: 77 Concord: 400 End of Battle: 3,960	Departing Boston: 700 Lexington: 400 Concord: 100 End of Battle: 1,500
Casualties and losses	
49 killed 39 wounded 5 missing	73 killed 174 wounded 53 missing

wikipedia.org



PAUL REVERE'S RIDE.

Paul Revere's Ride

BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW, 1860

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,
On the eighteenth of April, in Seventy-five;
Hardly a man is now alive
Who remembers that famous day and year.

He said to his friend, "If the British march
By land or sea from the town to-night,
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch
Of the North Church tower as a signal light,—
One, if by land, and two, if by sea;
And I on the opposite shore will be,
Ready to ride and spread the alarm
Through every Middlesex village and farm,
For the country folk to be up and to arm."

[... final verse:]
So through the night rode Paul Revere;
And so through the night went his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex village and farm, —
A cry of defiance and not of fear,
A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,
And a word that shall echo forevermore!
For, borne on the night-wind of the Past,
Through all our history, to the last,
In the hour of darkness and peril and need,
The people will waken and listen to hear
The hurrying hoof-beats of that steed,
And the midnight message of Paul Revere.

Concord Hymn

BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON
Sung at the Completion of the Battle Monument, July 4, 1837

By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmers stood
And fired the shot heard round the world.

The foe long since in silence slept;
Alike the conqueror silent sleeps;
And Time the ruined bridge has swept
Down the dark stream which seaward creeps.

On this green bank, by this soft stream,
We set today a votive stone;
That memory may their deed redeem,
When, like our sires, our sons are gone.

Spirit, that made those heroes dare
To die, and leave their children free,
Bid Time and Nature gently spare
The shaft we raise to them and thee.



The Battle of Lexington by William Barnes Wollen

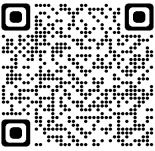


The Shot Heard Round the World by Domenick D'Andrea

Scan for more Information:



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Sons of the American Revolution
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Minute Man National Historical Park