

Informs the mighty soul of gallant Howe,  
 'Till Glory rides on his victorious prow ;  
 Jarvis inspires, while with address divine 35  
 He breaks and triumphs o'er th'Iberian line ;  
 With all the magnanimity of Duncan blends ;  
 And succour to heroic Nelson lends.

Aye ! let vain France, despoil'd of every flag,  
 Still Babel schemes, still impious cunning brag, 40  
 Still foully hug the meretricious art  
 That blinds the judgment, and pollutes the heart,  
 While Britain's guardian Genius towers sublime,  
 And walks with SCIENCE in the starry clime.

Now, with the dread Monsoon see SCIENCE sweep, 45  
 O'er the tempestuous bosom of the deep ;  
 Now lightly skim the phosphorescent waves,  
 And now plunge down to Ocean's darkest caves.  
 Condemn'd Leviathan starts in despair,  
 While prison'd pearls burst forth to gem his hair, 50