

Transported with the general joy I stood,
 Where antient Thames, majestic flood! descends,
 Copious and wide, a sea from shore to shore. 11
 His chrystal waves, exulting round, embrac'd,
 Full many a gilded barge and galley, rich
 With streamers, and embroider'd canopy :
 These, smooth and solemn steer'd with skilful oars,
 Cut cros the yielding stream, whilst martial sounds,
 Such as might kindle to heroic deeds, 17
 From clarions, and from brazen trumpets loud,
 Resounding echo'd to the distant spires.
 Mean while imperial London issued forth 20
 From all her gates by thousands, to make glad
 Th' auspicious day with mirth and festive song.
 Wide o'er the croud, all loyal, rough and bold,
 While every labor rests, the clamor runs
 Responsive to the peal of guns, and heard 25
 Resounding loud from winding street to street.
 Turn'd from this scene, I thought on former days,
 High blest'd with peace and deeds of civil fame :
 The crown devolv'd on Brunswic's royal line,
 When liberty and sacred truth combin'd 30