

Such Ruler favoured Allemania claims,  
 Peace and its noble arts his lofty aims.  
 Though backed by countless hosts for warlike deeds  
 Renowned, yet weak and to the age's needs  
 Submissive, thus forth showing in their might  
 A more than conquering power, man's right  
 Their glory to uphold; nor theirs this pride  
 Alone; around them, near them, side by side,  
 Great Nations strive; 'tis who shall surest win  
 The palm of peace, and thus hap'ly begin  
 The high career appointed of this age  
 When soldiers brave no more shall eager wage  
 Destructive war, but deem it richest gain  
 Sweet peace to cherish and advance its reign.  
 Blind persecution, cruel in thy past,  
 Britannia! hath certain breathed its last.  
 Obedient to the age, thy fleets no more  
 Speed forth, new conquests on each happy shore  
 Insatiate to seek, their better pride  
 Commerce to guard out o'er the briny tide  
 New arts promote, stupendous works display,  
 Securely resting from the vengeful fray.  
 Favoured of nations most, best gifts are thine  
 Of liberty, thy glory to combine  
 With people's blest as thou, on Afric's shore  
 The boon to spread, that Afric's sons no more  
 In torturing bonds may pine, all hope away,  
 But to the Age their joyous homage pay,  
 No foot of slave ever foully profanes  
 Thy gifted soil,—Freedom's blest fruits thy gains.  
 Is heard thy healing word o'er the dark land  
 Obedience yielding to thy great command.  
 Arise Britannia, in thy might arise!  
 Complete thy best, thy noblest enterprise,  
 Cause Freedom like,—the Age's high behest,  
 Each tyrant crush, relieve the sore opprest.  
 This conquest done, though far and wide thy power,  
 Yet greater still thy glorious name shall tower.

