XXVII.

The tale is told that when a foreign king.

Would know what pow'r thy gracious Queen possessed,

That she could rule, with might unfaltering,
Her people, and by them be ever blessed;
She laid her hand upon a Bible near,
And, smiling, said: "That pow'r lies hidden here."

XXVIII.

Defender of the Faith we call our Queen,
And she has been that Faith's exemplar too.
Not all the ages of the past have seen
A sovereign more noble, pure, and true.
And she has kept, as well as monarch could,
Her childhood's promise: "Oh! I will be good."

XXIX.

And not without the help of that great Book
Could she have kept the promise of her youth.
Through all the backward years of history look—
These plainly prove that declaration's truth.
Kingdoms may rise, and, with unquestioned sway,
Monarchs may rule, and none their right gainsay,