

For the Heaven that bends above us is as free to them  
as us—

The Briton, the Galician, the German and the Russ.

And if no tale of riches in forest, field, and mine,  
And in the lavish waters, was e'er so great as thine,  
Forget not in thy fulness the Hand from whence they  
came;

Still let thy temples be inscribed with God's most holy  
Name.