

A Chief, like *Bacchus* or *Alcides* great,
The Victor of a world, and Former of its fate.

M E N A L C A S.

Well hast thou sung; and with a heav'n-born flame
Rehears'd his godlike Deeds, and rais'd his deathless Name:
My kindling bosom glows with equal fires;
Attend the song, for now the Muse inspires.

Across the Main the fatal tidings fled
To Parent *Britain* of her Hero dead:
The new-found world his conqu'ring arm had gain'd,
The swelling burst of sorrow scarce restrain'd;
Joy, more than grief, in ev'ry face appears;
If joy was seen, 'twas joy chastis'd by tears:
All mourn a Conquest which so dear had cost,
Nor think the world acquir'd requites the Life they lost.

Raise one loud Chorus, one lamenting Strain;
Mourn, Parent *Britain!* mourn your Hero slain:
Mourn, both ye Worlds! the Warrior brave and young;
The world he conquer'd, that from which he sprung,