

No longer with terrific dangers shock,
 But harmless graze among the fearless flock.
 The serpent, with his swollen, angry crest,
 Will be disarmed and quietly will rest;
 So that the little child will oft essay
 To stroke his azure neck in genial play;
 The old and young enjoy the shaded street,
 And peaceful, pious homes be their retreat.
 Then from the parched and barren soil will flow
 Pure streams to make rich vegetation grow;
 And flowers diffusing odors sweet around,
 And fruits delicious to the taste abound;
 The horn of plenty then in triumph vaunt,
 Spontaneous filled to answer every want.
 Then Faith and Hope, twin sisters in degree,
 And Love, the third in this fraternity,
 Will hallow every mountain, vale, and plain,
 When He whose right it is o'er all shall reign.
 From Arctic climes, where sweeping wild wind blows,
 And furious storms prevail and polar snows,
 To central zones, where torrid sunlight streams,
 And temperate regions free from these extremes,
 The glorious change will gladly be confessed,
 The world with piety and peace be blessed.