

- " To give fresh lustre to the BRITISH crown.
 " High over humbl'd Rome our holy faith,
 " Establish'd firm, exalts her rev'rend head. 430
 " Bright peace returns, and thro' the happy land
 " Science, and arts and industry prevail.
 " That age, so often sung in fancy's dreams,
 " Here first begins, and brings the golden years,
 " On BRITAIN more than all the nations blest,
 " And grown the pride and wonder of the world :
 " Such bliss awaits, and only to be won
 " By fortitude, and virtue's conqu'ring power.
 " My sons, be active, vigilant and brave,
 " And play the men for liberty and right ; 440
 " But oh ! be temp'rate, virtuous and just,
 " And fly from luxury, the bane of states ;
 " For virtue made Rome mistress of the world,
 " As luxury o'erturn'd th' imperial throne."

She ceas'd ; the coursers of themselves took wing,
 And bore the chariot o'er the gazing host, 446
 Till circling clouds the dazzling glory veil'd.

Fir'd by the voice divine, each chieftain stood
 More elevate, impatient and inflam'd.

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