

OLD ALBION.

OF armies all thine is the best,
Dare who would thy sword arrest.

Napoleon

Determin'd did the same to do,
But lost his brand at Waterloo,
Sceptre and crown.

Thy navy is unrivall'd strong ;
Wreck to the craft that would thee wrong
On the rude seas.

Thy ships—immense iron isles—
The billows brave, the battle's wiles
Unaw'd, with ease.

As regal goodness doth attest,
Of sovereigns all, thine is the best
This orb around.

Long live the Queen at her demise!
May she in peace above the skies
Be call'd re-crown'd.