

America,
The ages wait! Amid their starry spheres,
The patient eyes of immortality,
Hope-lured, look wistful on, while self-regard
Bends justice to the subtle curves of greed
And warps the law.

Shades of the mighty dead!
Some flaming word of love and wrath resound
To call the souls of men to sacrifice.
So shall that splendid dream that flamed your
 hearts—
A federal union of these several states
With central oversight in large affairs—
Become the hope of nations and their plan
For sane and just dominion of a world
Too small for independent governments,
Too vast for rule by persons.