

A captain in the navy now,  
Like Nelson, with undaunted brow ;  
He learns by victory to prove,  
And thus repays his patron's love.  
Thus may our Colonies provide,  
Their sons to rule the foaming tide,  
And, by the power of merit great,  
Supply the wants of church and state.

Here, too, a famous college stands,  
The pride and glory of all lands ;  
Hope says, with her officious aid,  
That here shall grow the muses' shade ;  
That erudition too shall join  
To gospel-truth her lovely shrine,  
While grace and learning, hand in hand,  
Shall take their walk throughout the land ;  
The olive branch shall be display'd,  
For truth a shelter, and for trade ;  
Sweet husbandry, and science prove,  
The bliss of pure, fraternal love.  
Grant this, good Heav'n, I still would pray,  
O, turn impending ills away ;  
And, if it be thy gracious will,  
Say to the warring world " Be still—  
" Peace, peace, to the contending ball,  
" Let heav'nly peace be all in all."