

IV

THERE mighty cities, growth of Ages past,
Ere Roman eagles triumphed o'er their fall,
Now shelter millions in their areas vast,
Yet scarce can give a resting place for all;
Hence the unsatisfied ambitious young,
Leaving the land which erstwhile gave them birth,
Seek out new homes midst every clime and tongue,
Till now they form a girdle round the earth,
And raise the flag their conquering fathers bore
From England's ports to every ocean's shore.