

XLV.

But once America unrighteously
Led forth her armies. Only to defend
Her people's honour and integrity
Has she, since then, allowed them to contend
In bitter warfare. And the peaceful arts
Engage more readily her people's hearts.

XLVI.

A noble nation striving peacefully
To gain the highest pinnacle of honour ;
Without a peer in ingenuity ;
Well mayest thou, great England, look upon her
As worthier far to be thy firm ally
Than any European monarchy.

XLVII.

Send forth thy Prince's son, and let him find
In broad America a worthy bride.
Thus let the ties of blood together bind
The Anglo-Saxon race on either side
The great Atlantic. Keep thy princes free
From royal Europe's mad heredity.