

They recognize, and feeling then,  
That He is *father* of all men,  
And that for all alike He cares  
Whom the earth prolific bears,  
Each feels that, in ev'ry other,  
Instead of foe he meets a *brother*.

As fruits of bowing to that law  
Which wisdom infinite foresaw  
Alone could save from dire distress,  
And sorrows which on mortals press,  
Where'er he looks—on every hand—  
The *Seer* beholds a happy land;—

Rivers which, since birth of man  
Had not been checked by wheel or dam,  
Had been taught to know that they  
Must henceforward him obey.

*Lakes* but late unruffled, save  
By fragile bark of *nomade Brave*,  
Or beasts, or tenants of the air,  
Or winds that o'er their bosoms tear,  
Are whitened now with many a sail  
Set to woo the passing gale.

*Prairies* which before, at best,  
Ever since the earth had rest,