

XXVI

Is this the time Reaction to invoke—  
Is this the age to stay the torrent-roll  
Of Liberty, and with a cunning stroke  
Of darkling guile to smite the free-born soul ?  
Is this the time Corruption to enthrone,  
And basely sell the honor of the land ?  
“No. ! No. !” exclaim the hero-spirits gone,  
In accents loud of patriot command !

XXVII

We hearken to those voices, proud and sage,  
Eternal monitors of Truth are they ;  
And though immortal warfare were to wage,  
Yet, firm we stand in Freedom's bright array !  
Invincible, we scorn the sordid host,  
Whose End is Office, and whose God, is Spoil ;  
And from Atlantic to Pacific coast,  
To guard the land we hold our proudest toil !