

THE PATRIOT

COME, lead the nation, patriot true !
Arise in regal might,
Inspired with noble love to do,
What conscience calls thee to pursue,
The rugged work of right !

Away with him that wears thy name
With false self-lauding tongue,
Deaf to the inward voice of blame,
Deaf to the outward cry of shame,
The brazen slave of wrong !

The serf of time, to straight paths blind,
Would lead our feet astray—
Our racial union reckless rend,
Allure to ways with one dark end,
Our national decay.