

A great example thou hast set,
 To some proud nations round;
 Whose armies waste the mite they get,
 In brutal pleasures drown'd;
 Unhumaniz'd, and sunk in ignorance profound:
 Bid them their injur'd country crush,
 They reason not, but on they rush:
 And if the priest the monarch aid,
 At horrors they are undismay'd;
 Bid them assassinate their wives,
 Or rob their parents of their lives,
 The dauntless fools, by holy frenzy driv'n,
 Would think the road to hell the surest way to heav'n.

V.

If such an army Gaul invades,
 Too vile to tread on Gallic ground,
 Soon may they see their fathers' shades,
 In the dim glare of light profound:
 Shew them how slaves may soon be free;
 But if the blockheads will not see,
 Crush them, intrepid Gaul, or they will murder thee.
 O, wretched nations! led, like beasts,
 By haughty kings, or haughtier priests,
 Passive obedience is your creed;
 For them you starve, for them you bleed;

And,