

The *land* and what to it pertained :—
Works of art and chattels gained
By prosp'rous trade in foreign climes,
Wisely pushed in peaceful times,
Belong to those who proudly claim,
A *British* parentage and name ;
Contented that their lot should be,
A fruitful branch of a goodly tree.

Fostered by the iron hand
Of laws enforced by stern command
Of rulers chosen for their worth,
Among the noblest of the earth,
The arts and science prosper, till,
In ev'ry dale, on every hill
Are garnered fruits, which ne'er before,
Were gathered in more copious store.
In workshop, warehouse, factory, mill,
Are seen results of wondrous skill.
But, more pleasing far than all
The pictures hung in stately hall,
Or engines strong, or fabrics rare,
Exhibited in store or fair,
Is, that the people, taught to *think*,
Do their ancient quarrels sink.
One God—their Maker, Saviour, friend,
Of gifts the giver without end,