

And they in weakness could demand,
 Justice from every distant land.
 Exist to bind our earth in love,
 Like hearts around heaven's throne above ;
 Nation to nation let it tie.
 Dissolving ancient bigotry,
 Till man be one great brotherhood.
 In peace beneath the throne of God.

PERORATION.

Sing troubled earth, rejoice, be glad,
 Thy face no more with woes be clad—
 The ravages of war's disgrace
 Brush from thy long deformed face ;
 And all its trace of sorrow heal.
 No more let it thy bosom fill,
 For Heaven hath brighter days in store
 For all thy race on every shore.
 Science and truth have shaken hands—
 Sworn to go through thy spacious lands,
 To scatter all their blessings free—
 Give back the long lost liberty,
 And bless th' inhabitants of earth
 With all their joys of countless worth,
 And raise the powers of our race
 To shine in all their primaeval grace.
 Her paradise to her restored
 Through the great mercy of her Lord.
 Yea, children of wild forest sing,
 Barbarians let your voices ring,
 In anthem to th' eternal king.
 He calls you to his breast , come home,
 No more in darkness need ye roam.
 Fling 'way the bow, let arrows fall,
 And come at your Creator's call ;
 Science and art their gifts have given
 To aid your spirit on to Heaven.
 List nation in yon furthest isle,
 Where sin doth black your heart defile,
 And darkness o'er your spirit reigns,
 Deepening your miseries and pains.