nos reufe is un

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Yet Britain will not forge your chains;
Britain despotism disdains;
In George we all the gentlest virtues trace;
And Chatham's gen'rous blood must love the human race:
Should some rash minister, whate'er his line,
Harbour such a base design,
'Twould rouse the nation's wrath, and plunge him in disgrace.

ODE

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