

Our daring vessels tempt the rage of seas,
 And spread their swelling sails for Indian isles ;
 Thence, fraught with golden treasures, pour us out
 The nerves and sinews of substantial war: 56
 Then Britain's fame I view'd, for science bold,
 And soaring genius o'er the nations rais'd :
 Whate'er th' immortal daring mind of man
 Has counted noble, virtuous, and great, 60
 She calls her own, and lifts her laurel'd brow,
 By Greece unrival'd, or imperial Rome.
 Expell'd their ancient haunt by barb'rous rage,
 The muses here have fix'd their lov'd retreat,
 Honor'd and safe thro' all her spacious realm, 65
 In unmolested peace : her native seas
 Roll'd round, a christal bulwark from the rod
 Of stern oppression, and wide wasting war,
 And lawless power, which bends the genius down,
 Ignobly shackl'd and forbid to soar. 70

Then great in arms, invincible and bold,
 She seem'd the sovereign arbitress of war,
 The scourge of nations and the dread of kings ;
 The brazen trump of fame resounding loud

Thro'