

That gives to realize the need
Of a hand of power to save
From the dragon of presumption
In which the people rave
On issues all exhausted,
As Protection and Free Trade.
To work a world disjointed
Only but civil made
Which is a provisional excellence
That is a base to hear
The voice of the last trumpet
Speaking to the ear
Of Christendom made anxious
In the Day of Judgment come,
To know the final issue
Of things beneath the sun.