

Let America know the respect she should show,
To our national flag and our cannon ;
And let her take heed, that the Thames and the Tweed,
Give us tars just as brave as the Shannon,
Here's to Commodore Broke of the Shannon ;
May the olive of peace
Soon bid enmity cease,
From the Chesapeake shore to the Shannon.

National Song.

When order in the land commenced,
With Alfred's sacred laws,
Then sea-girt Britons, closely fenced,
Joined in one common cause ;
The glorious name, an Englishman,
Struck terror to the foe,
And conquering William fix'd a fame,
That shall for ages grow !
On Albion's cliffs let commerce smile,
And cheering plenty bring,
Then sweet content shall bless the isle,
And GEORGE its gracious King !
Our Henrys and our Edwards too,
Framed once a Constitution,
Which Orange William did renew
By glorious revolution.
Mild Anne, with sceptre gently swayed
Ensured her people's love ;
And when her kingdom's peace she made,
Was called to realms above !