

To raise the glorious reign. Our LORD I view'd  
 Dispensing good promiscuous thro' the realm.  
 Before him violence and discord fled,  
 And hard oppression veil'd her ruthless brow,  
 With baneful envy, malice fell retir'd 35  
 To Stygian shades and dismal Acheron;  
 Whilst rapine and abhorred murder seiz'd,  
 Beneath the lifted sword of justice bled.

Then sacred peace, with all her smiling train,  
 Daughter of heav'n, descending on our isle, 40  
 Dealt round her bounteous gifts, g'ad plenty's stores,  
 Riches and arts, and health, and learned ease,  
 Inviolatè, nor by horrid war profan'd.  
 The swain rejoicing ploughs the wealthy soil,  
 By tenfold us'ry faithful to his trust; 45  
 Then reaps the harvest of his honest toil.  
 Thro' all our cities, emulous and loud,  
 The voice of busy merchandise is heard;  
 And the strong arm of industry resounds  
 In ev'ry street: even hoary age appears 50  
 Glad at the toiling forge or quarry'd rock.  
 For traffic and for riches' glittering stores,