

In later times, the Stewart Line,  
On scaffold and in exile learned,  
The vital truth it long had spurned,  
That 'tis the nation—not the king—  
That rules by "right Divine."

With law and order thus attained,  
The People's power has since remained,  
And stronger grown—till now—  
The Nation's Sovereignty commands,—  
The King obeys,—in every state and clime  
Where Britain's flag of freedom floats,  
In majesty sublime.

**"Parliament of Man."**

World combine; so grandly stated,  
By thy peerless, poet, seer,  
Looming through the mists, belated,  
As a "League" may soon appear.