

Think then, ye worthies, think in time,
How to avert the threatening storm;
Think that delay becomes a crime,
And O! begin the great reform:
While in Polonia's distant plains,
Th' astonish'd peasant drops his chains,
Teach a wrong'd people to refine control;
To trace corruption to its source,
And stop its desolating course:
Great Alfred's folk-note would reclaim the whole,
And into every breast infuse a patriot soul.

FINIS.