Our Peacemaker !

The Empire e'er has seen. Unselfish thoughts consumed his soul, Made him beloved from Pole to Pole, His like has never been!

No truer Friend, no kinder man, Beyond a king he was a Man— And blest with sympathy. His counsel always aimed for Peace, And fairly won, his labors cease In lasting memory.

So dear a memory sustains Each stricken subject, and maintains Its own through weal or woe, O'er Empire though he briefly reigned, Throughout the world his wisdom gained Immunity from foe.

The foe to every crowned Right Which, in our Sovereign, proved his Might, So sapient was his mind! Unguarded, unprotected, he Enjoyed, to full, sweet Liberty With Homage intertwined.

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