III.

Now the great father gave the nod, And lo! a flood of glory hid the God. While the celestials veil'd their eyes, A fpark emitted pierc'd the skies, And fwifter flew than light'ning flies; Which, touching earth, Gave instant birth To love unfelt before, and boundless charities. On Gaul it fell; at once it blaz'd; At once the human mind was rais'd: The philanthropic passion burst, The laws, the rights of man maintain'd, Tyrants of every kind were crus'd, And nought but love fraternal reign'd: Love and freedom shall abound, Not limited to nations round; Peru's oppress'd and blood-stain'd shore Shall wear the tyrant's chain no more; Asia's fons Jove's gifts shall share; Nor thou, poor African despair; Thy Clarkson shall not cease to plead for thee, Till av'rice blush, and learn humanity.

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