

England

THOU Greatest KING in all the age,
In all the Land and World adord!
The little, Great, the sage, Savage
THEE call the Greatest KING, and LORD.

What language, what words can exprefs
THY greatness? GREATEST OF THE KINGS!
THY might, THY Wisdom is boundless,
Which muse, which Poete can THEE sing?

If half the World cause an uproar,
If all the nations him attake,
Come FREDRIC — and he rage no more
And flee, and beg the peace to make.

And if the close — imbodied might
Of Hell foes numrous send, alone
Alone the arm of FREDRIC fight,
And self the Hell with HIM atone.

In vain, in vain the lions roar,
In vain the popled globe is foe:
The fame of FREDERIC them dor
HE is Vanquisher, is Hero.

Much laurels round HIS Head — HE reign,
HE regn and write — HIM whorty care:
Is writing vanquisher again,
Which garlans crown the Victors Hair!

Make new conquests par HIS Writings
And Songs, he compose masterly,
Thereby the Wifes vanquishing,
Himself the wisest, greatest witty.

Make new conquests par laws, commands
HE publish the most glorious
The vice vanquishing in his lands
SELF original law, virtuous.

O blisful Land! o blisful Land!
THY FATHER, KING, HERO, WISE, live:
A blessing, with a sparing hand
Heavn selects and on few lands give.

This is the Day — brandish'd trophies!
Gods decreed to send FREDRIC THEE
O holy Synod! whose decrees,
Have calld and send him the Godly.

This Day with thousand beauthies stord,
In all the World a holy day
Is everywhere solemn adord
The peoples sing jointly a lay.