ANODE

FOR THE 4TH OF JULY 1783

O H for a ruse of fire! to mount the skies
And to a liftirg world proclaim—
Behold! behold! an empire rise!
An Era new, Time, as he flies,
Hath enter'd in the book of fame,
On Alleghany's towering head
Echo shall blend—the tidings spread,
And o'er the lakes, and milky floods around,
An Era new resumed.

See! where Columbia fis alone,
And from her star-bespangled throne,
Beholds her train proceed along,
And hears the trumpet, and the choral song—
She hears her sons rejoice—
Looks into future times and see—
The munificent blessings Heavn's decrees,
And with her plauds joints the general voice.

"Tis done! tis done! my Son," she cries,
"In War are valiant, and in Council wise;
Wisdom and Valor shall my rights defend,
And ever my vast dominion's rights extend.
Science shall flourish—Genius stretch her wing,
In native Strains Columbia Muses sing;
Wealth crown the Arts; and Justice clean her scales,
Commerce her ponors anchor weigh,
Wide spread her fails,
And in far distant seas her flag display.

My sons for Freedom fought, nor fought in vain;
But found a naked goddess was their gain;
Good government alone, can shew the Maid,
In robes of Social Happiness array'd.

Hail to this festival! all hail the day!
Columbus's standard on her Roof display:
And let the People's Motto ever be,
"United thus, and thus United—FREE."