

ON THE *Fowler 2*
QUEENS
Most Glorious Victories
Over the French KING.

THE Macedonian Youth, *whose Mighty Name*
Once fill'd the Earth with Terror and with Fame;
Swell'd with Ambition, which had made him Great,
Lord of the Spacious Globe in Triumph sate;
Yet wept, because no other WORLDS he saw,
Which by new Conquests He might keep in awe.
The Haughty Victor soon taught to obey,
To Female Force resigns His Sovereign Sway.
A Woman Conquers Him, who had before
Conquer'd One World, still wish'd to conquer more;
With Pleasure then performs Her dread Commands,
And tamely yields his Scepter to Her Hands.

So Lewis, who like Alexander strove
For Empire Universal, not by Love,
But by the Terror now of ANNA's Power,
Yields up His Lawrels to the Conqueror.
ANNA! that Name with every Vertue Crown'd,
With Admiration strikes the ORB a-round.
'Tis ANNA's Vertue guilty Lewis fears,
For which Victoria in the Field appears;
For which Victoria animates Her Fleet,
And Hostile Cities to HER Troops submit.
SHE Conquers only the Opprest to save,
And Scourges Him that wou'd the World enslave.

