

12.
O D E.

O RMOND'S Glory, *Marlbrough's Arms*
All the Mouths of Fame employ;
And th' Applauding World around
Echoes back the pleasing Sound:
Their Courage warms;
Their Conduct charms:
Yet the universal Joy
Feels a sensible Alloy!

I I.

Mighty GEORGE! the Senate's Care:
The People's Love; Great ANNA's Prayer:
While the Stroke of Fate we dread
Impending o'er Thy Sacred Head,
The *British* Youth for Thee submit to fear,
For Her the Dames in cloudy Grief appear!

I I I.

Let the Noise of War and Joy
Rend again the trembling Sky;
Great GEORGE Revives to calm our Fears
With Prospect of more Glorious Years:
Deriv'd from ANNA's Auspicious Smiles,
More cheerful Airs refresh the *British* Isles.

I V.

Sound the Trumpet; Beat the Drum:
Tremble *France*; We come, We come:
A Mighty Force Our Courage warms;
We feel the Full, the powerful Charms
Of *Ormond's* Glory, and of *Marlbrough's Arms*!

