

On His GRACE the
DUKE of MARLBOROUGH
 Going for *HOLLAND*.

In Imitation of the Third ODE of the First Book of
H O R A C E.

Cæsarem Vebis.

THRICE happy Barque, to whom is giv'n
 The Pride of Earth, and Favourite of Heav'n,
 Thy ev'ry Guardian God implore,
 And waft th' important Charge to *Belgia's* Shore:
 Where Councils yet suspended, wait
Britannia's last Resolves, and *Europe's* Fate.
 So may the Winds with constant Gales
 Fulfil thy Purpose, and inspire thy Sails;
Nereids and *Nymphs* attend thy Side,
 Thy glitt'ring Stern protect, and gilded Pride.
 Bold was the Man, and bravely good,
 That tempted first the Sea's impetuous Flood,
 Heard the Waves roar, the Tempests blow,
 And fought in Foreign Climes the distant Foe:
 That made his Country's Glory known,
 And for the publick Weal, despis'd his own.
 Auspicious Isle, in vain design'd,
 By jealous Fate, a Stranger to Mankind,

