

## ARMOUR

O thou, most like Athens old,  
That leaped full grown from Zeus' high brain!  
O, thou, new born, who yet dost hold  
Such truth as never shall again  
Impatient wait a sovereigns reign!  
O, thou, that bravest the Western air—  
That bold, free West, yet not more bold  
Than thy fair self, who thus canst dare!  
Hail! All hail! Forever hail!  
When power born not of love shall fail,  
Shall not thy name be revered still?  
And, thou most like Athens, say!  
Hopedst thou beneath thy watchful eyes  
To see another Athens rise?  
Hopedst not to see the strong "I will"  
That made one empire in a day,  
Yet hold a second nobler sway.