

"To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty"

By Phillis Wheatley

Transcription, correction, editorial commentary, and markup by Students of Marymount University

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

1768.

1 YOUR subjects hope, dread Sire --
2 The crown upon your brows may flourish long,
3 And that your arm may in your God be strong!
4 O may your sceptre num'rous nations sway,
5 And all with love and readiness obey!

6 But how shall we the *British* king reward!
7 Rule thou in peace, our father, and our lord!
8 Midst the remembrance of thy favours past,
9 The meanest peasants most admire the last.* ^{auth1}
10 May *George* , belov'd by all the nations round,
11 Live with heav'ns choicest constant blessings crown'd!
12 Great God, direct, and guard him from on high
13 And from his head let ev'ry evil fly!
14 And may each clime with equal gladness see
15 A monarch's smile can set his subjects free!

Footnotes

auth1 The Repeal of the Stamp Act. [Wheatley's note.]