

"To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty"

By Phillis Wheatley

*Transcription, correction, editorial commentary, and markup by
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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.]