

Ref. #: *MG0828_SeriesA_F01_It01p*

Document: *“Sceptre –Glory and Honor,” transcribed by Thomas Welsh*

Transcription:

And o'er where his sceptre hath crumbled
He feels himself loftily high

Nor Persian nor Roman had driven
In oratory's car up that steep
To where as resplendent a heaven
Do'er them so dazzlingly sleep
He scowls [scowls] on the Tartar and Gaul
On Alrie and great Charlemagne
Like darkness their fame seems to fall
And rest 'neath his own as a stain

Oh glory and honor ye are
In your halo e'en beautiful so
As around him each radiant star
Of your bright constellation doth glow
Ye are lovely indeed as ye sparkle
There gather'd as tho' ye would not
Thru' the mists of time's centuries darkle
Where his mem'ry was fated to rot

In peace tho' her white robes are rent
And stain'd with the blood that his madness
Had o'er her loveliness spent
Even turneth the look of her sadness
To where an hr's summit afar
Like a sun in strength he appears
And her features that wear his rough sear
Catch the smile of his greatness thro' tears.

And virtue as onward she hies
With her eye calmly fixed on the sign
The Almighty hath hung from the skies
To guide her to mansions divine
The precipice track of his flight



In Wond'ring compassion doth scan
And thinks what a grandeur of might
Investeth the soul of that man

Even love was a gentle attendant
When hither he hasten'd to climb
And when in awful ascendant
He dazzleth and ruleth sublime
The twineth her amaranth wreath
For his triumph with passionate
And sighteth her tremulous breath
Away for his safety in prayer.

from the Columbia Spy

Copied by Thomas Welsh

Analysis: McMahon

Hies – an archaic verb meaning to hurry or hasten.

Scope and Content

Poem, transcribed by Thomas Welsh. Transcribed from the Columbia Spy. 1 two line stanza followed by 5 eight line stanzas, 42 lines. “From the Columbia Spy” and “Copied by Thomas Welsh” at bottom of second page. The date of the poem is not identified.

