

THE AMERICAN UNION COMPLETED.

'TIS done ! 'tis finished ! gaudian UNION binds,
In voluntary bonds, a Nation's minds ;
Behold the DOME complet, the PILLARS rise—
Earth for the BASIS, for the ARCH the skies !
Now the new world that mighty scenes unfold ;
Shall rise th' imperial Rival of the old—
And Roman Freedom mend the Western soil,
And a new Athens in the Desert smile.

O happy Land !—O ever-fixed Home
Where FREEDOM and INDEPENDENCE own their home :
COMMUNION, VILLAGE, hail the Queen of Mountains
Th' Asylum of the People, the residence of Arts.