## An ODE

ON

## PEACE.

By the Rev. Mr. SAMUEL DAVIES, A.M.

President of the College of New- Fersey:

Set to Music by James Lyon, A.B.

AND

Sung at the PUBLIC COMMENCEMENT in NASSAU-HALL, September the 24th, 1760.

By mutual Wounds,
And Terror and Destruction walk their Rounds;
While wide-extended Countries lie
Swimming in Seas of human Gore;
And Death's horrendous Engines roar;
And Horror glares in every Eye;
Descend sweet PEACE! thy Balm prepare,
And heal the bleeding Wounds of War.

Gentle PEACE! with mildest Rays,
Shine on the happy, happy Days,
When GEORGE, the well-belov'd and great,
With Honor fills the Royal Seat,
And over half the Globe from thence,
Sheds his propitious Influence.
HAPPY, HAPPY DAYS, when BOONE
Restects the Splendors of the Throne,
On distant Lands, beneath the setting Sun.

Happy, Happy, Happy Days,

When WOLFE victorious for his Country bleeds--(Eternal FAME! proclaim his Praise,
And found his mighty Deeds!

ETERNAL FAME! proclaim his Praise,
And sound his mighty Deeds!)

When led by AMHERST, circumspect and brave,
BRITAIN's intrepid Sons advance,
O'er rugged Mountains, Defarts wide,
And Wastes by human Foot untry'd,
To chace the trembling Fugitives of France,
Or crow'd them in a hasty Grave.

GENTLE PEACE! WITH MILDEST RAYS,

SHINE ON THESE HAPPY, HAPPY DAYS,

HAPPY, HAPPY, HAPPY DAYS,

Which with BRITAIN'S Glory blaze.

Descend sweet PEACE! THY BALM PREPARE;

And heal the bleeding Wounds of War.