HENCE, avunt, (tis holy ground)

Comus, and his midnight-crew,

And ignorance, with looks profound,

And dreaming Slod of pallid hue,

Mad Secution's cry profane;

Servitude that hags her chain,

Nor in these confecrated bowers

Let painted Flatterie hide her perfent train in flowers,

Not Envy base, nor creeping Gain

Dare the Mute's walk to clain,

While bright-eved Science watches round;

Hence, away, tis holy ground!

Recitative.

From yonder realms of empyrean day

Barths on my ear, indignant lay:

The Few, whom Genius gave to thine

O D E

AT THE INSTALLATION OF HIS GRACE AUGUSTUS

HENRY FITZROY, DUKE OF GRAFTON,

CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY.

JULY I, MDCCCLXIX.

BY MR. GRAY.
Through every unborn age, and undiscovered clime,
Rapt in celestial transport, they
Yet higher off a glance from high
They rend the genuine ardor's fole.

Ye brown o'er arching groves,
What contemplation loves,

And as the choral warblings round him swell,
Felt, the genuine ardor's fole.

'Twas Milton struck the deep-toned shell,
And, as the choral warblings round him swell,
Milton's soul bends from his state sublime,
And nods his hoary head, and lillens to the rhyme.

But hark, the portals round, and pacing forth
With solemn steps and flow,

High Potentates and Dames of royal birth,
And mired Fashions in long order go:

Edward III. gave the old foundation of Trinity College.
And laid Chatillon, on her bridal morn.
That wept her bleeding love, and princely Clare
And Anjou's Heroine, and the paler Rose,
The rival of her crown, and of her woes,
And either Henry there,
The murder'd Saint, and the majestic Lord
That broke the bonds of Rome.
(Their tears, their little triumphs o'er,
Their human passions now no more,
Save Charity, that glows beyond the tomb)
All that on Granta’s fruitful plain
Rich streams of regal bounty pour'd,
And bad these awful funes and turrets rise,
To hail their Fitzroy's festal morning come;
And thus they speak in soft accord
The liquid language of the skies.

QUARTETTO.

"What is Grandeur, what is Power?
"Heavier toil, superior pain.
"What the bright reward we gain?
"The grateful memory of the Good.

f Founded Pembroke Hall. She married an earl of Pembroke, who was killed in a tournament on his wedding day.

f Founded Clare Hall. Her father the earl of Gloucester married a daughter of Edward I.

g Margaret of Anjou, wife of Henry VI. foundress of Queen's College.

h Elizabeth Wodeville, wife of Edward IV. augmented and improved the last mentioned college.

i Henry VI. founder of King's College.

k Henry VIII. enriched and enlarged Trinity College.
Sweet is the breath of vernal flower,
   The bee's collected treasures sweet,
   Sweet music's melting fall, but sweeter yet
   The still small voice of Gratitude.

   The venerable Margaret felt
   Foremost and leaning from her golden cloud
   Welcome, my noble son, (the cries aloud)
   "To this, thy kindred train, and me:
   Please'd in thy lineaments we trace
   A Tudor's fire, a Beaufort's grace.

   "Thy liberal heart, thy judging eye,
   Thy flower unheeded shall delay,
   And bid it round heaven's altars fled
   The fragrance of its blushing head:
   Shall raise from earth the latent gem
   To glitter on the diadem.

   "Lo, Granta waits to lead her blooming band,
   Not obvious, nor obtrusive, she
   Nor dares with courtly tongue to find
   Proflane thy inborn royalty of mind:

   "The bloods of the Stuarts and of the Tudors were united by the marriage of a King of Scotland to a daughter of Henry VII.
   "The father of the Earl named King, married the daughter of Beaufort,
   Duke of Somerset."
"She reveres herself and thee.
With modest pride to grace thy youthful brow
The laureate wreath that Cecil wore she brings,
And to thy just, thy gentle hand
Submits the fasces of her sway,
While spirits blest above and men below
Join with glad voice the loud symphonious lay.

GRAND CHORUS.

"Thro' the wild waves as they roar,
With watchful eye and dauntless mien
Thy steady course of honour keep,
Nor fear the rocks, nor seek the shore:
The star of Brunswick smiles serene,
And gilds the horrors of the deep."