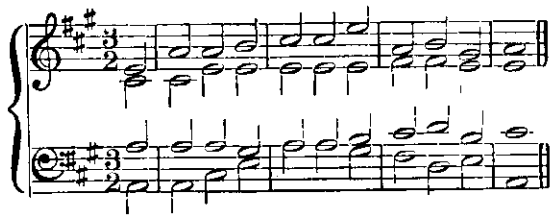


HANOVER—4 lines 11s. G. F. Handel.



HENCEFORTH let no man in his learning confide,
 Nor those who have riches be puffed up with
 pride;
 The poor shall compete with the noble and
 great,
 For gold can't redeem the long mortgag'd
 estate.

Behold! the grand Jubilee year is at hand,
 Legitimate heirs may with confidence stand,
 And claim their inheritance free of all cost,
 Although it was by Satan's craftiness lost.

The great proclamation is publish'd abroad,
 By orders received from Israel's God;
 That all the true children of Abraham's race,
 Return now with joy to their own native place.

They come unto Zion, the Lord's holy hill,
 Their mouths sweet rejoicings and laughter
 doth fill;—
 All pain, sorrow, sighing, and tears flee away,
 And darkness gives place unto permanent day.