

George Berkeley

1685-1753

ON THE PROSPECT OF PLANTING ARTS AND LEARNING IN AMERICA

The Muse, disgusted at an Age and Clime, Barren of every glorious Theme, In distant Lands now waits a better Time, Producing Subjects worthy Fame:

In happy Climes, where from the genial Sun And virgin Earth such Scenes ensue, The Force of Art by Nature seems outdone, And fancied Beauties by the true:

In happy Climes the Seat of Innocence,
Where Nature guides and Virtue rules,
Where Men shall not impose for Truth and Sense,
The Pedantry of Courts and Schools:

There shall be sung another golden Age,
The rise of Empire and of Arts,
The Good and Great inspiring epic Rage,
The wisest Heads and noblest Hearts.

Not such as *Europe* breeds in her decay; Such as she bred when fresh and young, When heav'nly Flame did animate her Clay, By future Poets shall be sung.

Westward the Course of Empire takes its Way; The four first Acts already past, A fifth shall close the Drama with the Day; Time's noblest Offspring is the last.

ON THE PROSPECT OF PLANTING ARTS AND LEARNING IN AMERICA. The text is from A Miscellany, Containing Several Tracts on Various Subjects (1752).

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