## MS American Loyalists 1783<sup>1</sup>

Much of Charles Wesley's poetry in the late 1770s and the turn to the 1780s revolved around the war in North America, criticizing the motives of the American rebels, chastising the British military leaders (particularly William Howe) for their missteps, and calling upon the British people to pray for God's forgiveness and renewed blessing of their righteous cause—see in particular MS Howe, MS Patriotism, *Hymns for the Nation* (1781), and *Hymns for the National Fast* (1782). As the war drew to a close, with the provisional peace agreement of November 1782 finalized in September 1783, Wesley's attention turned to the fate of British soldiers and those colonists who had remained loyal to Britain. He gave voice to their suffering, their sense of betrayal by the actions of their commanders, and the less than enthusiastic welcome on their return in an extended poem cast in their voice.

This poem has survived in two settings. The most complete version is within the same notebook that contains MS Patriotism, starting on what would be page 133, but paginated separately (as shown below). This notebook is part of the collection in the Methodist Archive and Research Centre, accession number MA 1977/559 (Charles Wesley Notebooks Box 2). There is also a looseleaf copy of the poem, containing only the first three parts, in the collection at MARC: accession number MA 1977/583/2 (Charles Wesley Notebooks Box 4). Interestingly, this shorter version was titled "The Testimony of the American Royalists," highlighting their specific support for the monarchy.

It is unclear which of these versions was first, and there are only scattered variants. Thus the longer version is transcribed below, with variants in the loose-leaf version annotated. The transcription is provided with permission of the Librarian and Director, The John Rylands Library, The University of Manchester.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup>This document was produced by the Duke Center for Studies in the Wesleyan Tradition under the editorial direction of Randy L. Maddox, with the diligent assistance of Aileen F. Maddox. Last updated: August 1, 2010.

# The Testimony of the American Loyalists<sup>2</sup> 1783.<sup>3</sup>

- [1.] Outcasts of men, by all forsook,To whom shall we for succour lookTo whom our griefs declare?Will high or low incline their ear,Or with humane compassion hearThe cry of sad despair?
- 2. Yet will we speak, if haply some In less flagitious times to come May call our woes to mind, With melting eye our sufferings see, Mov'd with the mournful history Their brethren leave behind.
- 3. Transplanted to a foreign land,
  We our fidelity maintain'd
  To that from which we came,
  Nor ever once degenerate<sup>4</sup> prov'd,
  But still our King and Country lov'd,
  In every place<sup>5</sup> the same.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup>MA 1977/583/2 reads "Royalists."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup>Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 1:123–29.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup>Ori., "ungrateful."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup>Beneath "place" the word "state" is written. Neither is crossed out.

- 4. Cherish'd beneath our Country's wings,
  Protected by the best of kings,
  In affluence and peace
  (By British wealth and blood secur'd)
  Under our vines we sat, assur'd
  Of lasting happiness.
- 5. But Faction's sons, from Gaul<sup>6</sup> set free, For mad, unbridled liberty
  With fierce ambitions burn'd,
  And sav'd by Her from hostile harms,
  The Parricides rebellious arms
  Against their Mother<sup>7</sup> turn'd.
- 6. The spark which first from Britain came
  His Patriots blew into a flame,
  To raise their Party higher,
  Nor fear'd intestine war to wage,
  Whole nations in the cause t' engage,
  And set the world on fire.
- 7. By Patriots who their Country sold, With arms, intelligence, and gold Abundantly supplied, What wonder, if the desperate Few Into an host tumultuous grew, And God and man defied!

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>6</sup>I.e., France.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup>MA 1977/583/2 has "Country" instead of "Mother."

8. The Great in their defence arose,
Glad, "that they dared their King oppose";
The Friends of wickedness
Their virtue prais'd with zeal unfeign'd
In senates throng'd their Right maintain'd,
And wish'd their cause success.

#### Part II.

- [1.] T' insure success infallible,
   They sent their Party's Chiefs to quel[l]
   Their own most dear allies,
   With Fifty thousand Veterans brave,
   To conquer, reconcile, and save
   Their feeble enemies.
- But not to conquer or suppress,
   Not to restore the public peace,
   Was the Commander's<sup>8</sup> care,
   Not to revenge his Country's wrong,
   But by a thousand arts prolong
   The ruinous, gainful, war.
- 3. With ease the Rebels he o'rethrew,
  And rais'd; and routed them anew;
  And took; and let them go:
  Pitied, when at his feet they lay,
  And scorn'd to seize his helpless prey,
  Or give the final blow.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup>General Sir William Howe.

<sup>9</sup>MA 1977/583/2 has "He spar'd" instead of "Pitied."

 $<sup>^{10}</sup>$ In MA 1977/583/2 "final" in underlined and "gracious" written in the margin as an alternative.

- 4. But did he spare a Rival Chief,
  Or yield a British host relief?
  Deaf to his King's commands,
  Refusing his decisive aid,
  He left his Countrymen betray'd
  To the rebellious bands.
- 5. Averse from<sup>11</sup> us our King who lov'd, He angrily repuls'd, reprov'd,
  And from his presence cast,
  Forbad us force with force t' oppose,
  And favour'd our revengeful foes,
  And spar'd from first to last.
- 6. Witness the victories he gain'd,
  But stopt and unconcern'd remain'd,
  To let the vanquish'd breathe,
  (Whene'er they gave up all for lost)
  And recollect their scatter'd host,
  So oft redeem'd from death.
- 7. "Why shoud he crush the *hutted*<sup>12</sup> Few, <sup>13</sup> "The famish'd sick to death pursue, "Or their Commander seize, "To give their Cause a<sup>14</sup> mortal wound, "His patriotic friends confound, "And his proud Rivals please?<sup>[\*\*]</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>11</sup>MA 1977/583/2 has "to" instead of "from."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>12</sup>I.e., in huts encamped at Valley Forge.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>13</sup>Ori., "foe."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>14</sup>MA 1977/583/2 has "its" instead of "a."

- 8. Concluding worst than he began,
  Fulfilling<sup>15</sup> his pacific plan,
  He set the rabble free,
  Their towns and provinces restored,
  And left us to the yoke, or sword
  Or lawless Tyranny.
- One only task was yet behind,
   T' adorn a Chief, so brave, so kind
   His prostrate foes to spare,
   While Beauty's charms compleat his bliss,
   And lawrel'd hosts with shouts dismiss
   The Thunderbolt<sup>16</sup> of war.
- The Triumph he himself decreed
   Let fame thro' every nation spread,
   And praise what he hath done,
   "His Country sunk, his Party rais'd,
   "Unking'd<sup>17</sup> his humbl'd King, and plac'd<sup>18</sup>
   "Rebellion on the throne."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>15</sup>Ori., "In Compleating."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup>In MA 1977/583/2 "Thunderbolt" is underlined; "Soul and God" is written in the margin as an alternate.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>17</sup>"Unking'd" is underlined, and "Pull'd down" written below it as an alternative.

 $<sup>^{18}</sup>MA~1977/583/2$  reads "His humbled King unking'd, and plac'd."But "humbled" is underlined and "conquer'd" is written in the margin as an alternate.

#### Part III.

- [1.] With all his spoils the Hero sails!
  Yet private still alas prevails
  Above the public good,
  And Britain's generous sons agree
  "The friends of freedom shall not be
  Too suddenly subdued.["]
- 2. The men with their Commanders join To carry on the *sole design*For which they cross'd the main, Themselves inriching at our cost—
  "Let George's provinces be lost,
  So they the plunder gain.<sup>[\*\*]</sup>
- 3. Th' inviting, wide-extended field
  Doth booty, 19 if not glory yield,
  And still secures their pay:
  Men, Generals, sport, and take their ease
  And both our wives and daughters seize
  As their own lawful prey.
- 4. True followers of the gallant H—s,<sup>20</sup>
  The cause of Rebels they espouse,
  And vow to leave them free,
  Studious their foes to sooth and please;
  On them is shown their tenderness,
  On us their cruelty.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>19</sup>MA 1977/583/2 reads "plunder" instead of "booty."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>20</sup>Almost certainly: Howe's.

- Averse from us who take their part,
   And serve them with a chearful<sup>21</sup> heart
   And<sup>22</sup> too officious care:
   They knew it our sincere intent,
   T' uphold<sup>23</sup> the British Government,
   And terminate the war.
- 6. The arms we lost by rebel power,
  Our Countrymen woud not restore
  Or trust us to defend
  Ourselves, our Country and our King,
  "For who in earnest fight, may bring
  "The quarrel to an end.["]
- 7. Who fought against their sovereign Lord, Forfeiting oft both life and word, 24 Are by our chiefs 25 dismist: Us only they with rigor treat, And none the fate of rebels meet Except the Loyalist.
- None for our lives or safety cares,
   Whom Congress drags to death, nor spares
   The feebleness of age:
   Cl—n<sup>26</sup> a tame indifference shows,
   Nor dares retaliate on our foes,
   Or check their bloody rage.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>21</sup>MA 1977/583/2 reads "willing" instead of "chearful."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>22</sup>Ori., "<del>A</del>."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>23</sup>MA 1977/583/2 reads "To prop" instead of "T' uphold."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>24</sup>MA 1977/583/2 reads "And forfeited so oft their word."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>25</sup>Ori., "generously."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>26</sup>General George Clinton

- 9. Witness the venerable man, <sup>+</sup>
  Whose blood with that of thousands slain Beneath the altar cries:
  The martyr his reward receives,
  But an eternal monument leaves
  Of Cl—n's<sup>27</sup> cowardise.
- 10. "But did he not at last awake,"And force the rebel-powers to quake,"While on their troops he flew?"He beat their troops, he took their townAnd sated with immense renownBack to his fort withdrew.
- 11. There with his sweet Imperial<sup>28</sup> lyre
  He cool'd the flame of martial fire
  That burnt within his breast,<sup>29</sup>
  And far from the loud din of arms,<sup>30</sup>
  And sooth'd with his own Music's charms,
  Injoy'd a glorious rest.

<sup>+</sup> John Roberts<sup>31</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>27</sup>General George Clinton.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>28</sup>"Nero's" is suggested in a bottom note as an alternative to or explanation of "Imperial."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>29</sup>MA 1977/583/2 reads "That warm'd his generous breast."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>30</sup>MA 1977/583/2 reads "And hid from all the din of arms."

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>31</sup>John Roberts was condemned and hung in November 1778 for lending support to the British army during their occupation of Philadelphia.

### [Part] IV.

- [1.] Soon as we saw our native shore, We deem'd our griefs and sufferings o're, And fondly hoped to find A friend in every British breast, Those patrons of the poor distrest, Those lovers of mankind.
- 2. But who the fugitives receiv'd,
  Who our necessities reliev'd,
  Or reach'd us out their hand?
  To them we for protection fled;
  They scarce permitted us to tread
  Th' inhospitable land.
- Here, for our Country's sake undone,
  We pined, unpitied, and unknown,
  Without a comforter:
  None for our souls or bodies cared,
  Our story with compassion heard,
  Or dropt a generous tear.

- 4. The people swimming with the tide,
  And strenuous on the rebels side,
  Rejoic'd in their success
  (Rais'd from the dust to sovereign sway;)
  And prais'd the men who cast away
  Our useless colonies.
- 5. What wonder then, if the true Seed Of Those that doom'd their King to bleed, In Satan's cause<sup>+</sup> employ'd, Sworn enemies to the regal State, Unshaken Royalists shoud hate And wish us all destroy'd.
- 6. Triumph'd the Great in deeper guilt,
  In loyal blood of thousands spilt,
  In England's glory gone;
  They trampled us with proud disdain,
  Us who so long oppos'd the men
  They set in George's throne.
  - <sup>+</sup> Commonly called, The good Old Cause, or The Solemn League and Covenant.<sup>32</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>32</sup>Invoking an analogy with the Solemn League and Covenant (1643) between the Scots and the English Parliament at the time of the English Civil War.

- 7. Of ill-got wealth and power possest,
  Coud pity move a patriot's breast,
  Or make a Sh[elburne] feel?
  (Statesmen who mock the quenchless fire,
  Till Satan pays his slaves their hire,
  And gives them thrones in hell.)
- 8. Woud men like these the presence bear Of us, who coud their arts declare
  Their deeds of darkness trace,
  And tell to all succeeding times
  Their treasons, cruelties, and crimes,
  And monstrous wickedness!
- 9. Again they practis'd all their wiles
  T' appropriate their Country's<sup>33</sup> spoils
  Her justice to defeat,
  To make her falsify her word,
  And leave the Loyalists abhor'd
  To perish at her feet.
- 10. And if the Patriots still prevail, If public faith and justice fail,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>33</sup>Ori., "the Nation's."

A full reward we have
For all our sufferings in their Cause,
While Britain doth our every loss
Compensate — with a grave!