SETTLE THE QUESTION RIGHT

OWEVER the battle is ended,

Though proudly the victor comes

With flaunting flags and neighin

nags

And echoing roll of drums;
Still truth proclaims this motto
In letters of living light,
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.

Though the heel of the strong oppressor
May grind the weak in the dust,
And the voices of fame with one acclaim
May call him great and just;
Let those who applaud take warning
And keep this motto in sight,
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.