

Heroes of the Sacred Land,
In grim array of war that stand,
Sworn to defend your country's right
10 With steeled hearts and fists clenched tight,
Your loyal bravery would you show?
Ima toki naru zo.

Man's life is but a little space:
In fifty years he's run his race;
15 Sooner or later he must die;
With chivalry and loyalty
To death for Japan would ye go?
Ima toki naru zo.

Heroes that, all along the shore,
20 Lest the fierce foe his army pour
Into these isles, stand sentinel,
Do your duty brave and well.
The hour of danger would ye know?
Ima toki naru zo.

25 Trusty seamen of the fleet,
Would ye know when best to meet
Your foe with storm of shot and shell,
From every floating citadel,
From guns above and guns below?
30 Ima toki naru zo.

Would you know when best to hurl
Through black of night and running swirl
The fell torpedo dealing death?
Would you, holding fast your breath
35 Deal the swift and secret blow?
Ima toki naru zo.