## OUR EMPIRE'S FLAG.

## Dedicated to our Patriots.

Ho fairest light on land or wave!

Ho brightest gleam of glory!

Shine forth that all beneath thy rays

May read thy wondrous story.

How Freedom rose when rose thy dawn

And, though the way was gory,

Passed on erect, with unbound hands,

To climb the heights of glory.

To climb the heights of glory.

Beneath thy beams, Oh guiding star!
From off the hills of heather,
From western plains, from southern seas
Leal sons, troop on together.
That sword which sought the mother-heart
Hath nerved her every daughter;
Now all the world shall learn that blood
Is thicker far than water.
Is thicker far than water.

Thou droopest not 'neath summer sun;
Thou heed'st not winter hoary;
Nor years shall dim that steadfast light
Which gilds thy path of glory.
Then on! lead on thou conquering Flag!
Wave out for aye thy story!
Since none but Heaven may link the bars
Across thy march of glory.
Across thy march of glory.