

Courage

Courage! We must and shall endure,
It is our will and way;
Courage that made our Empire sure
On many a desperate day;
The courage of home-loving hearts
That hate the field of strife,
Whose anger, wakened deep and slow,
Glow fiercer with a deadlier glow,
A very fire of life.

Courage! The hour is dark, indeed,
And may be darker yet;
But one thing they of British breed
Can never quite forget—
'Twas long endurance built the strength,
As hour succeeded hour,
The strength that knows not how to yield,
That keeps and holds the hardest field,
And steels its heart with power.

Courage! The storm in yonder sky
Is but a passing show;
Their mighty fate and destiny
Beacons the souls who go
From danger unto danger, still
Rejoicing in their might;
The vision of the Lord their God
Goes greatly forth on splendours broad,
Emparadised in light.