

IX.

As through the ages, silent and unseen,
The tiny corals work beneath the wave
And build a reef, which reef had never been
Except each coral there had found a grave ;
So work the heroes of the human race,
And in their work-field find a resting place.

X.

How vast the number of the coral shells
That form the reef ! And yet of these but one
Of many thousands ever elsewhere dwells
Than on that reef ; all hidden and unknown
The rest remain, and few indeed are they
Which shine as jewels at a later day.

XI.

And thus have lived our heroes in the past :
The army of the brave and noble who
Have laboured uncomplaining, and at last
Have yielded up their lives ; but there are few
Whose names stand forth, as worth would bid them
stand,
Revered and honoured in their fatherland.