

Empire? We have held it for thee. Freedom? It is ours and thine.  
Britain's honour? We have borne it through the shot-swept battle line.  
Wisdom, Knowledge? We have won them from the heart of many lands.  
Strength and Union? Shall we take them, Queen of Nations, from thy  
hands?

Are we of thy race, oh Mother? Call thy Daughters to thy side!  
Answer! Have we proved us worthy? Throw thy Council Chamber wide!  
Let us rule the world together through the centuries to be.  
Love to aid us, God to guide us, each for each, and all for thee!

*L. A. LEFEVRE*