

which to these small States, to ourselves, to our great and growing Dominions over the seas, to our kinsmen across the Atlantic, is the well-spring and life-breath of national existence, that self-development is the one capital offence in the code of those who have made force their supreme divinity and upon its altars are prepared to sacrifice both the gathered fruits and the potential germs of the unfettered human spirit. Upon this issue everything that contains the promise and hope that leads to emancipation and fuller liberty for the millions who make up the masses of mankind will be found sooner or later to depend."

Beginning with a gross violation of international law and of the most sacred treaty obligations, by invading Belgium, Germany has gone on with further violations of international law and of the Hague Convention, by

bombarding unfortified towns, such as Louvain, Maline, Termonde and others, by levying "indemnities" on towns and cities, which is expressly contrary to the Hague Convention, signed by Germany, by atrocities upon defenceless and unoffending civilians, by barbarous destruction and devastation. This is not a war which originated in the assassination of an Austrian Archduke by a Servian student. It is a war which has arisen out of the German desire to dominate the world, a deliberate war of aggression, for which Germany has been making prodigious preparations for more than twenty years. The militarist

ideal of Germany is hostile to liberty and withstands its advance in the world.

Lit up by the light of war, there appear above the ranks of each army, so clear that all who have eyes to see can distinguish them, the principle and idea for which each army fights. And the contending armies are typical of the issue involved, for while the German idea of force is driven to rely on German arms, the rival idea of liberty calls together its brigades of all races from the uttermost ends of the earth to defend it. Unbidden and unasked, the sons of Canada, of Australia, of South Africa, of India, of all parts of the Empire rally together to fight under our flag, because it is the flag of freedom.

## Patriotic Songs

### GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save the King;  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us;  
God save the King.

O Lord, our God, arise,  
Scatter his enemies,  
And make them fall;  
Confound their politics,  
Frustrate their knavish tricks,  
On him our hopes we fix;  
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,  
On him be pleased to pour,  
Long may he reign;  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice;  
God save the King.

### THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER

In days of yore, the hero Wolfe,  
Britain's glory did maintain,  
And planted firm Britannia's flag  
On Canada's fair domain,  
Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,  
And joined in love together,  
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine  
The Maple Leaf forever.

CHORUS—  
The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear  
The Maple Leaf forever!  
God save our King, and heaven bless,  
The Maple Leaf forever!

On many hard-fought battlefields  
Our brave fathers, side by side,  
For freedom, homes and loved ones dear,  
Firmly stood and nobly died:  
And those dear rights which they maintained,  
We swear to yield them never,  
We'll rally round the Union Jack,  
The Maple Leaf forever!

In Autumn time our emblem dear  
Dons its tints of crimson hue;  
Our blood would dye a deeper red,  
Shed, dear Canada for you!  
Ere sacred rights our fathers won  
To foemen we deliver,  
We'll fighting die—our battle cry,  
"The Maple Leaf forever."

God bless our loved Canadian homes,  
Our Dominion's vast domain:  
May plenty ever be our lot,  
And peace hold an endless reign;  
Our Union, bound by ties of love,  
That discord cannot sever,  
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,  
The Maple Leaf forever.

On Merry England's far-famed land,  
May kind heaven sweetly smile;  
God bless old Scotland evermore,  
And Ireland's emerald isle!  
Then swell the song, both loud and long,  
Till rocks and forest quiver;  
God save our King and heaven bless  
The Maple Leaf forever.

Chorus.

### RULE, BRITANNIA

When Britain first at Heaven's command,  
Arose from out the azure main,  
This was the charter, the charter of the land,  
And guardian angels sung this strain:

CHORUS—  
Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the waves!  
Britons never shall be slaves.

The nations not so blest as thee,  
Shall in their turn to tyrants bend,  
Whilst thou shalt flourish, shalt flourish great  
and free,  
And to the weak protection lend.

Chorus.

To thee belongs the rural reign,  
Thy cities shall with commerce shine,  
And lands far over, far o'er the spreading main,  
Shall stretch a hand to grasp with thine.

Chorus

### LA MARSEILLAISE

Ye sons of France awake to glory,  
Hark! hark! what myriads round you rise!  
Your children, wives and grandsires hoary,  
Behold their tears and hear their cries.

(repeat)

Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breeding,  
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band  
Affright and desolate the land,  
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?

### REFRAIN—

To arms, to arms, ye brave,  
Th'avenging sword unsheath;  
March on, march on, all hearts resolved  
On liberty or death.

Now, now the dangerous storm is rolling,  
Which treach'rous kings, confederate, raise;  
The dogs of war, let loose, are howling,  
And, lo! our fields and cities blaze, (repeat)  
And shall we basely view the ruin,  
While lawless force, with guilty stride,  
Spreads desolation far and wide,  
With crimes and blood his hands imbruing?

Refrain.

With luxury and pride surrounded,  
The vile insatiate despots dare,  
Their thirst of power and gold unbounded,  
To mete and vend the light and air; (repeat)  
Like beasts of burden they would load us,  
Like Gods, would bid their slaves adore;  
But man is man,—and who is more?  
Then shall they longer lash and goad us?

Refrain.

O Liberty! can man resign thee,  
Once having felt thy gen'rous flame?  
Can dungeons, bolts, and bars confine thee  
Or whips thy noble spirit tame? (repeat)  
Too long the world has wept, bewailing  
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield;  
But Freedom is our sword and shield,  
And all their arts are unavailing.

Refrain.

### YOUR KING AND COUNTRY WANT YOU

We've watched you playing cricket  
And ev'ry kind of game  
At football, golf and polo,  
You men have made your name,  
But now your country calls you  
To play your part in War,  
And no matter what befalls you,  
We shall love you all the more,  
So, come and join the forces  
As your fathers did before.

### REFRAIN—

Oh! we don't want to lose you, but we think you  
ought to go  
For your King and your Country both need  
you so;  
We shall want you and miss you, but with all  
our might and main  
We shall cheer you, thank you, kiss you  
When you come back again.  
Oh, we don't want to lose you but we think you  
ought to go  
For your King and your Country both need  
you so;  
We shall want you and miss you, but with all  
our might and main  
We shall cheer you, thank you, kiss you, when  
you come back again.

We want you from all quarters  
So, help us, South and North  
We want you in your thousands,  
From Falmouth to the Forth,  
You'll never find us fail you  
When you are in distress,  
So, answer when we hail you,  
And let your word be "Yes"  
And so your name, in years to come  
Each mother's son shall bless.

### REFRAIN—

It's easy for us (women  
(people)  
To stay at home and shout,  
But remember, there's a duty  
To the men who first went out,  
The odds against that handful  
Were nearly four to one,  
And we cannot rest until  
It's man for man, and gun for gun,  
And ev'ry (Woman's)  
(Body's) duty—  
Is to see that duty done!