

Future of Britain.

"Britannia rules the waves.
Britons never shall be slaves."

How often we hear in the British nation
At every loyal celebration,
"Britannia ever rules the waves.
Britons never shall be slaves."

The school boys shout with boyish glee,
"Britons ever shall be free."
In triumphant pride their voices ring,
"God protect our gracious King."

The mother tells with honest pride
The young child standing at her side
To have no fear, we can't be slaves,
For Britain rules the ocean waves.

Britons sometime will be slaves,
She will not always rule the waves
Unless her subjects rise from sleep
And help protect the ocean deep.