

## THE ANSWER.

Written by Major J. M. Langstaff during the early months of his enlistment:

### I.

O the tyrant lord has drawn his sword,  
And has flung the scabbard away.  
He has said the word that loosed his horde  
To ravage, destroy, and slay.  
“Then where are those who will dare oppose  
The blast of my fury’s flame?”  
But a salty breeze swept across the seas,  
And back the clear answer came:  
“We have heard the boast of your mighty host,  
And slaves will we ne’er become,  
Let our deeds declare what our hearts will dare,  
We come! We come! We come!”

### II.

O the Mother of Men has called for them,  
The nations she reared long ago;  
“In Freedom’s name I make my claim,  
By the tokens that freemen know.  
Let the world behold, as in ages old,  
That my strength can never decay.  
In a cause that’s right, will ye rise and fight?  
Give me answer: yea or nay!”  
“We have heard your call, O mother of all,  
From the shores of your island home.  
Let him die in thrall who denies that call  
We come! We come! We come!”