

If ye did not fear to die,
Then, on your remaining field,
To a duty not less high
Let both mind and will be steeled:
Loftier, as your discipline
Shall be only from within.

Thereon shall no comradeship
Make you greater than you are;
No divinely tattered strip
Lead you onward like a star!
Even traitor you may be.
None except yourself shall see!

Seek not only to aspire,
(Few there are who never pray),
Fan the flash of sacred fire
Till it flames from day to day:
So with brain and heart and nerve
You the State shall singly serve."