

What have we done, Almighty?
What are we going to do?
Have we thought we dealt with an earth power,
To find we must deal with You?

Perchance that our cause is righteous,
For the life of our race we fight;
But our foes still thicken around us,
Give light, oh God, give light.

Darkness behind and before us,
Sorrow enfolding our land;
Lord, in Thy mercy, send us
A sign we can understand.

Ypres Salient, May, 1916.