

Men that would shudder for to hear
Of carnage made with sword or spear;
Reluctant even for to state
Those horrid scenes we now relate.

Whose minds were minds of love and truth,
These were the guardians of those youths,
Who strove to teach the youthful minds,
To bear this love to all mankind.

But mark the words I now relate,
Those very men I candid state;
But with their conscience interfere
And you will find a foe severe.

This Court they think belongs to man,
There, Sires they say should never stand;
It is the Birthright of the Slave
Though torn from him by the knave.

And Conscience is the Court I mean—
Where no usurper should be seen;
No See or Sire they think hath right
Against their birthright for to fight.

They state that Daniel they do see,
He from this standard would not flee,
He'd rather face the Lions' den
Than sacrifice the rights of men.

So likewise they at duty's call,
Would boldly face both sword and ball;
Their country's rights for to maintain,
Amidst the dying and the slain.

Yes freedom's cause they would defend,
For Queen and country they'd contend;
Mothers would their Sovereign lend
Their sons, those rights for to defend.