

## THE FIGHT GOES ON.

The fight goes on; though slower than men thought;  
But still it goes; and Britain works her way,  
With her great-hearted allies; unsullied, unbought;  
Toward that true dawn which ushers freedom's day.

The fight goes on; but God demands of all,  
Heroic patience and heroic trust,  
Never to swerve from that first bugle call,  
Which woke the hero in our patriot dust.

The fight goes on; though oft in darker hours,  
Faint hearts would compromise with freedom's foe;  
But unto such, though traitor cowardice cowers,  
Each blooddrop of our slain ones answers, No!

In this grim strife, where Crime and Judgment meet,  
And earth's great flags for freedom's cause unfurled,  
Better go under in some dread defeat,  
Than compromise with what would crush this world.