

"WHY SHOULDN'T HER CHILDREN
SING?"

(Lloyd George)

"Britain's honour is not dead;
Her might is yet unbroken."
Thus spake Lloyd George at Eisteddfod;
That's Empire-greatness' token!
"Her destiny is yet unfilled,"
Her ideals nobly ring;
"She's more alive"—for weak ones strive,
"Why shouldn't her children sing?"

"Britain's power's more potent grown;"
For GOOD it still grows wider;
With Allies' aid the foe's o'erthrown;
High wisdom still doth guide her.
Earth's wisest counsels strength doth bring,
Her People's gladly own,
To Statesmen true their thanks are due,
"Why shouldn't these children sing?"

Her purpose deeper is to thwart
The war-king's foul ambition;
That purpose deep, wide Freedom keep,
And thus fulfill her mission.
Her potency's more potent grown,
The greater sway her King;
Dominions wide on every side,
"Why shouldn't her children sing?"

Our Boys in Blue, and Khaki, too,
Brave spirits, heart and soul!
The one is ruling still the wave,
And both have but one goal:
Not greed of conquest; but maintain
That Freedom shall be king
O'er do-mains all, both great and small,
"Why shouldn't her children sing?"

Sing; what?

Sing that Freedom's kingdom comes:
Ye're fighting its great battle!
Let all the neutral nations' sons
And "hyphens" know WE'RE NOT
The Kaiser's "dumb, driven cattle!"
He's doomed! Peace soon the earth shall ring!
Greater Britain conquers! Isles, be glad!
"Why shouldn't these children sing?"

Sing of Freedom; sing of Right;
Sing of Empire's honor!
Sing of Britain's rightful might!
Sing! for brighter day and night
Soon shall shower glory on her!
Sing of victories now attained:
Sing for those to come:
Songs of Victory! "Welcome Home!"
"WHY SHOULDN'T WE CHILDREN SING?"

War Office, Whitehall, Sept. 28th, 1916

Levi Houghton, Esq.

"Thank you for the verses."

