

chil-dren own their birth No stains thy glo-ri-ous an-nals gloss Since val-or
sons do thou in-spire. May no cra-ven ter-ror of life or death E'er damp the

shields thy hearth. Al-might-y God, On thee we call, De-fend our
pa-triot's fire. Our might-y call Loud-ly shall ring, As in the

rights, fore-fend this na-tion's thrali, De-fend our rights, forefend this na-tion's thrali.
days of old, for Christ and the King! As in the days of old, for Christ and the King.