

10. 'Tis not that we seek occasion
Pseudo loyalty to flaunt ;
But from honest, felt emotion,
Nor to irritate, nor taunt ;
'Tis not royalty we honor—
Royalty in name alone ;
'Tis a something deeper, nobler,
Something grander in its tone.
11. 'Tis that something, royal lady,
Earthly power cannot impart ;
'Tis that native, innate goodness,
Off-shoot of thy mother's heart ;
Not because thou'rt born a princess
In the highest earthly state ;
But a woman of a woman,
Greatest of the truly great.
12. Nor do we, Most Noble Marquis,
Homage yield to blood or clan ;
Thou art born to Ducal honors,
But we honor thee as man ;
In thy person representing
All that British hearts hold dear ;
Queen and country, home and kindred
Though afar, in thee brought near.
13. Let us then both high and lowly
Be as one great family,
With one object still before us
National prosperity ;
Based on what alone exalteth,
What alone high heaven will bless ;
Truth indwelling, truth outspoken,
Equity and righteousness.
14. Thus we gladly hail and greet you,
Royal Daughter ! Noble Son !
May heaven's blessing still surround you—
Guard you till your work be done ;
Cover you with His protection ;
Let no sorrow intervene ;
Prosper you in this Dominion,
Whilst we pray—God save the Queen.