

For England's Sake



Under the shadow of a world in arms
He passes hence, whose only thought
was Peace :

Out of the hates, the hurries, the alarms
That with the strenuous century increase :
"Had he but spared himself," so runs the tale,
Full many a long year yet was his to take ;
But no : though heart should flag, though breath
should fail,
He gave his best, his last—for England's sake.