

Days upon days, we heard again, again,
The sacrificial message of the slain:
"It was a good fight that we fought for you.
Yours be the battle now, good men and true!"

So for the noble dead and for the world,—
For Freedom most, Old Glory is unfurled.
Hark to the far-off trumpets! We must go.
Accurst as Meroz if we spare the foe!