

KING ALBERT.

A king without a kingdom, without a throne—
Yet an emperor of a world might envy thee—
The Hun has stripped thee bare of all save
honor—

That lies beyond the compass of his power.
Thy name will shine as long as freedom lives,
Resplendent 'midst the glorified immortals—
That galaxy of heroes—like to gods—
That links man's common clay with Divinity.
Thy example through the centuries unborn
Will stir men's hearts and kindle heroic deeds.
Hail. Albert! Brave king of the Belgians, hail!
The homage of the world lies at thy feet.