

GOD SAVE THE RACE

GOD save the human race!
Guide us to nobler ways
Through these sad days;
Whate'er our color be
Or nationality
From folly set us free,
Lead us to peace.

Not for supremacy,
Kingdom or wealth we pray,
Saved out of blood;
But for humanity
Shorn of its vanity
Its cruel insanity—
Every man's God.

Not with a drunken yell
Seek we the fruits of hell,
Father above;
Not with triumphant brass,
But with bowed heads, alas!
Sink we upon the grass
In stricken love.

Thus would we pray for man,
Whate'er his creed or clan,
Female and male;
Pray for our brotherhood,
For sorrowing motherhood,
And for the greatest good
After the flail.