

XVII

WHEN will you learn that Union is the ring
Which binds a nation with a belt of brass?—
That all must serve,—from peasant to the King,—
Whose labours for his people none surpass?
For if the Crown by merit could be won,
By ceaseless effort for the Empire's good,
By lofty deeds, and duty nobly done,
Surely by these King Edward highest stood.
Though Right Divine be waived, he was alone
The rightful Sovereign to the Empire's throne.