

Verses Composed during 1912

A WAR SONG

Gird on thine iron coat of mail
Thy buckler and thy sword.
Be foremost in the struggle
For Freedom, King and Lord.

Fight on, the tyrant's bonds shall break,
His chains shall burst asunder.
The very cannon speak of fame,
While belching forth their thunder.

Fight on, no more shall we be slaves,
And bondsmen, nay no more.
For Freedom is our cause, and free,
We'll be from shore to shore.

"For King and Lord," "For King and Lord"
Our watchword it shall be,
With paling face the foe doth watch,
With quaking hearts they flee.

From ocean unto ocean
Pursue we with the sword,
And ever shall our watchword be
"For Freedom, King and Lord."