

*LAWYERS LYRICS.**HAIL BRITANNIA.*

July 1, 1920.

Germans, engrossed with schemes for gain,
And, drinking deep from pleasure's bowl,
Had well-nigh lost all thought of pain,
And had forgot they had a soul;
Of false philosophy the prey,
They thought but of the present day.

Riches and power and lordly sway
Were their sole objects of desire,
And to obtain their selfish way
They needs must set the world afire.
Self (ruled), supreme, and with mail'd fist,
They hoped to do what e'er they'd list.

Souls that are dead to higher things
Are wont to grovel on the earth,
While those who soar on seraphs' wings
Are fill'd with joy and heavenly mirth,
From weed-chok'd soil no beauteous flowers arise,
Nor in unholy deeds seek we for virtue's prize.

Their plighted word, to them was thing of naught;
No obstacle it proved to any deed
Which to attain the end they sought
Appeared a method to succeed;
But Honour, Truth, and Justice stand
Despite the blows of hostile hand.

When Truth and Justice were assailed
Great Britain rose in awful might,
And all her children quickly hailed
To aid, and by her side to fight.
The call was heard and straight obeyed;
She met her foes all undismayed.

By numbers great beyond belief,
Equipped with all the skill of art,
They thought the world to bring to grief;
Such is the wisdom of the mart;
On Britain's arms they looked with scorn,
Thus Pride before a fall is often born.