THE SILK-HAT SOLDIER

I've seen King Harry's helmet in the Abbey hanging high—

The one he wore

At Agincourt;

But braver to my eye

That city toff

Too keen to doff

His stove-pipe—bless him—why?

For he loves England well enough for England to die.

And other fellows in that line had come, too, on the fly.

Their joys and toys,

Brave English boys,

For good and all put by;