

ENGLAND LISTENS

What are the sounds that I hear,
Gathering strength as they come,
Earnest and deep as a prayer,
Strong as a cheer for home?

The voices of children afar
Calling from over the sea,
Be still, O babble of war,
Till I hear what they say unto me.

It is coming by steam and wheel,
It is coming by wave and wind,
It is flashing under the keel,
And this is the message it brings:

VOICES OF THE COLONIES

Oh, mighty mother, take our sons
To stand with thine around the throne.
The pulses of thy Kingdom beat
Strong in our hearts as in thine own.

Thy cause is ours, our leader thou,
To follow, asking no retreat.
Shall we stand idle, while the stress
Of battle presses at thy feet?

Far from the Mayflower Land,
Far from the heather,
Thistle and Maple Leaf
Stand they together.