

In Memoriam

Rolls the anthem rapturous,
Rolls Heaven's Jubilee along,
Rolls the angelic symphony,
Rolls forever clarion strong.

Ah! memory's cells are virgified
With love's eternal light;
Thy name—thy fame forever, too,
Shall battle for the right.

The queenly race, the kingly line
Of England's sovereigns runs
With messages of mercy
Beneath all distant suns.

So thou shalt live forever,
Forever and a day,
No stain shall ever tarnish,
Victoria's perfect ray.

By thy sons' and daughters' sons,
'Mid Russian snows, 'neath German elms,
We Britons by thy virtue rule,
As well in Danish realms.