Queen Victoria

Bowed down with grief the Nation weeps,
The people sorrow o'er their Queen —
The best, the noblest earth has seen,
A name which mem'ry loves and keeps.

Since David's Royal House began, No name has lived on history's page So glorious; and each future age Shall hoard it as a talisman.

God save the Queen! Alas! we sing
Another strain than that today;
And still with heart and soul we pray:
God save the King! God save the King!

Yet once more, as the solemn scene
Is passing, and the queenly Dead
Is borne from view, we bow the head,
And weeping pray: God save the Queen!