

Heroes of 1914

The Tyrant loosed the dogs of war,
He broke his faith and nation's law;
"Lo! Belgium blocks the way," he cried,
"Shall I, the War Lord, be denied?"

"Give me the right of way, I claim,
"Or die, for treaties I disdain,
"By right of might I claim the earth,
" 'Twas my inheritance at birth."

Then gallant Belgium raised her head,
"Death comes to man but once," she said,
"E'en if my countrymen must bleed,
"From honour's claims I'll not recede."

The tyrant raged, but raged in vain,
Then drew his sword; fast fell the slain;
"I'll crush your stubborn will," he said,
But Belgium challenged Death instead.