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## Langemarck

O UR hearts are swelled with a new  
born pride,  
And we wait in silent grief,  
As one by one the heart stabs come  
To the homes of the Maple Leaf.

Men of the sovereign people,  
From bench, and desk and plow,  
The fadeless crown of the hero  
Must rest on every brow.

Last year they played at football,  
Now a world rings with their fame;  
Beardless boys, and comrades all  
They fell, but they played the Game.

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