ine -

Then bind our realms in brotherhood. Firm laws and equal right. Let each uphold the Empire's good In freedom that unites: And make that speech whose thunders roll Down the broad stream of time. The harbinger from pole to pole Of love and peace sublime.

Lord, turn the hearts of cowards who prate Afraid to dare or spend. The doctrine of a narrower State More easy to defend: Not this the watchword of our sires Who breathed with ocean's breath, Not this our ancient spirit's fires. Which nought could quench but death.

Strong are we? Make us stronger yet: Great? Make us greater far. Our feet Antarctic oceans feet. Our crown the polar star: Round earth's wild coasts our batteries speak Our highway is the main, We stand as guardian of the weak, We burst the oppressor's chain.

Great God, uphold us in our task, Keep pure and clean our rule, Silence the honeyed words which mask The wisdom of the fool. The pillars of the world are thine; Pour down Thy bounteous grace, And make illustrious and divine The spectre of our race. _ J.G. Scott.

yes e sign

ign