I TAKE OFF MY HAT TO ALBERT

King of Belgium, Duke of Brobont, Count of Flonders, oll in one;

Little Kingdom of the Belgoe storr'd with honor in the sun!

You hove won o place in history, of your deeds the world will sing,

But the glory of your notion is your dust-stoined, feorless King:

So I toke off my hot to Albert.

For M. Goor.