

God of our Fathers: Known of old -
Lord of our far-flung battle-line -
Beneath whose Angel Hand we hold
Dominion over Palm and pine -
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet -
lest we forget. lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies,
The Captains and the Kings depart:
Still stands their ancient sacrifice -
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet
lest we forget lest we forget!

Rudyard Kipling

The above is a facsimile of Kipling's manuscript of the first two stanzas of the "Recessional." The text of the remaining three stanzas will be found in the Appendix, in connection with the annotations on Tennyson's "Hands All Round."