

And through the lofty portals, opened wide,
The great cathedral fills from side to side
With soldiers fair and stalwart—these are they
Who, ere they part for conflict, come to pray.

A jewell'd link enriching history's chain,
Enwinding all within the sacred fane,
Where Edward, sire of England's Empress Queen
Had knelt unprescient of this wondrous scene.

For love of Her who sways this world-wide realm,
Now draws a tide of strength to overwhelm
And crush forever 'neath its mighty wave,
The tyrant force that lives but to enslave.

A people's answer to the Empire's call,
In one electric thrill engirdling all,
One heart-beat throbbing through the giant frame,
With arms uplifted in one single aim.