

GOD RULES

REPUBLICAN or Democrat! What matter which has
sway?

Or Populist or Socialist—give every dog his day.
Their reigns will be like puffs of smoke that partly
hide the sun:

And while they wrangle o'er the spoils—behold their
day is done!

Each foolish set gives place in turn to other sets of
fools:

But Heaven be praised above them all, unmoved by
mobs, GOD RULES.

The Prohibitionist expands by one wholesale restraint;
The Independent vaunts his fill of lack of party taint;
The Suffragette would lead the land—if once her sex
could vote;

And Labor Parties fair or foul would clutch their
country's throat:

But give each time and soon or late they'll fail like
other tools,

And on the tomb wherein they lie we'll read the words:
GOD RULES.

It matters not what name we give to temporary place;
All human systems must result in near or far disgrace:
Just give them vent and uncurbed rein, and lo! their
boasted strength

Will be the very stumbling block that trips them up at
length

Above the din, above the strife, above the bloody pools,
Thank God loved Truth must win at last and prove to
man: GOD RULES.