

SETTLE THE QUESTION RIGHT

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Let those who have failed take courage

Though the enemy seem to have won ;

If he be in the wrong, though his ranks are strong,

The battle is not yet done.

For sure as the morning follows

The darkest hour of the night,

No question is ever settled

Until it is settled right.

O men, bowed down with labour,

O women, young yet old,

O heart, oppressed in the toiler's breast

And crushed by the power of gold,

Keep on with your weary battle

Against triumphant might ;

No question is ever settled

Until it is settled right.