

FIGHT ON!

FIGHT on! Fight on!
Until the dusk is broken
And the lone East's far token
Shall glimmer faint and wan.

Fight to the last!
Until the scene has shifted,
And the black veil is lifted
From battles overcast.

This for our pride:
The men who went before us
To join the cannons' chorus
Not nobler could have died.

This for our strength:
We are but just beginning;
The years must prove the winning,
And we shall win at length.

This for our pledge:
Though young and old be taken
Our purpose is unshaken,
And naught will dull our edge.

What coward soul
Dares whisper a foreboding,
Or hint of fears corroding
To us who see the goal?

Fight to the end!
With shattered sword or rifle;
Not fumes of hell may stifle
Nor death our spirits bend.

Fight on! Fight on!
We are but just awaking,
Already day is breaking.
Look! Yonder shines the dawn!