

In the darkness as in daylight,  
 On the water as on land,  
 God's eye is looking on us,  
 And hence us is His hand!  
 Death will find us soon or later,  
 On the deck or in the cot;  
 And we cannot meet him better  
 Than in working out our lot.—WHITTIER

The Royal Navy of England hath ever been its greatest  
 defence and ornament; it is its ancient and natural strength—  
 the floating bulwark of our Island.—BLACKSTONE'S *Com-  
 mentaries*

It is the land that freemen till,  
 That sober-suited Freedom chose,  
 The land, where girt with friends or foes  
 A man may speak the thing he will;  
 A land of settled government,  
 A land of just and old renown,  
 Where Freedom slowly broadens down  
 From precedent to precedent.—TENNYSON

O triune kingdom of the brave,  
 O sea-girt island of the free,  
 O empire of the land and wave  
 Our hearts, our hands, are all for thee.  
 Stand, Canadians, firmly stand,  
 Round the flag of our Fatherland.—"LACLEDE"

Sharers of our glorious past,  
 Brothers, must we part at last?  
 Shall we not thro' good and ill  
 Cleave to one another still?  
 Britain's myriad voices call,  
 "Sons, be welded each and all  
 Into one Imperial whole,  
 One with Britain, heart and soul!  
 One life, one flag, one fleet, one Throne!"  
 Britons, hold your own!—TENNYSON