

ENGLAND INVINCIBLE

These are the closing lines of "King John," a play that breathes the spirit of defiance to England's foes.

THIS England never did, nor never shall,
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror,
But when it first did help to wound itself.
Now these her princes are come home again,
Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them: naught shall make
us rue,
If England to itself do rest but true.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

RULE, BRITANNIA

WHEN Britain first at Heaven's command
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter of the land,
And guardian angels sung this strain:
Rule, Britannia! rule the waves!
Britons never will be slaves.

The nations not so blest as thee
Must in their turns to tyrants fall,
While thou shalt flourish great and free
The dread and envy of them all.
Rule, Britannia! rule the waves!
Britons never will be slaves!

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke;
As the loud blast that tears the skies
Serves but to root thy native oak.
Rule, Britannia! rule the waves!
Britons never will be slaves!