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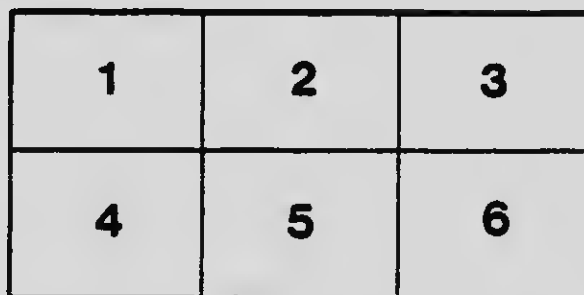
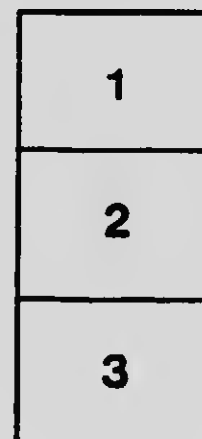
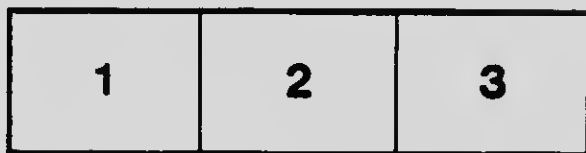
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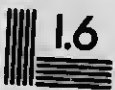
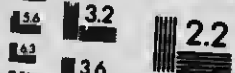
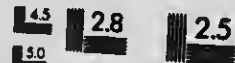
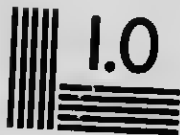
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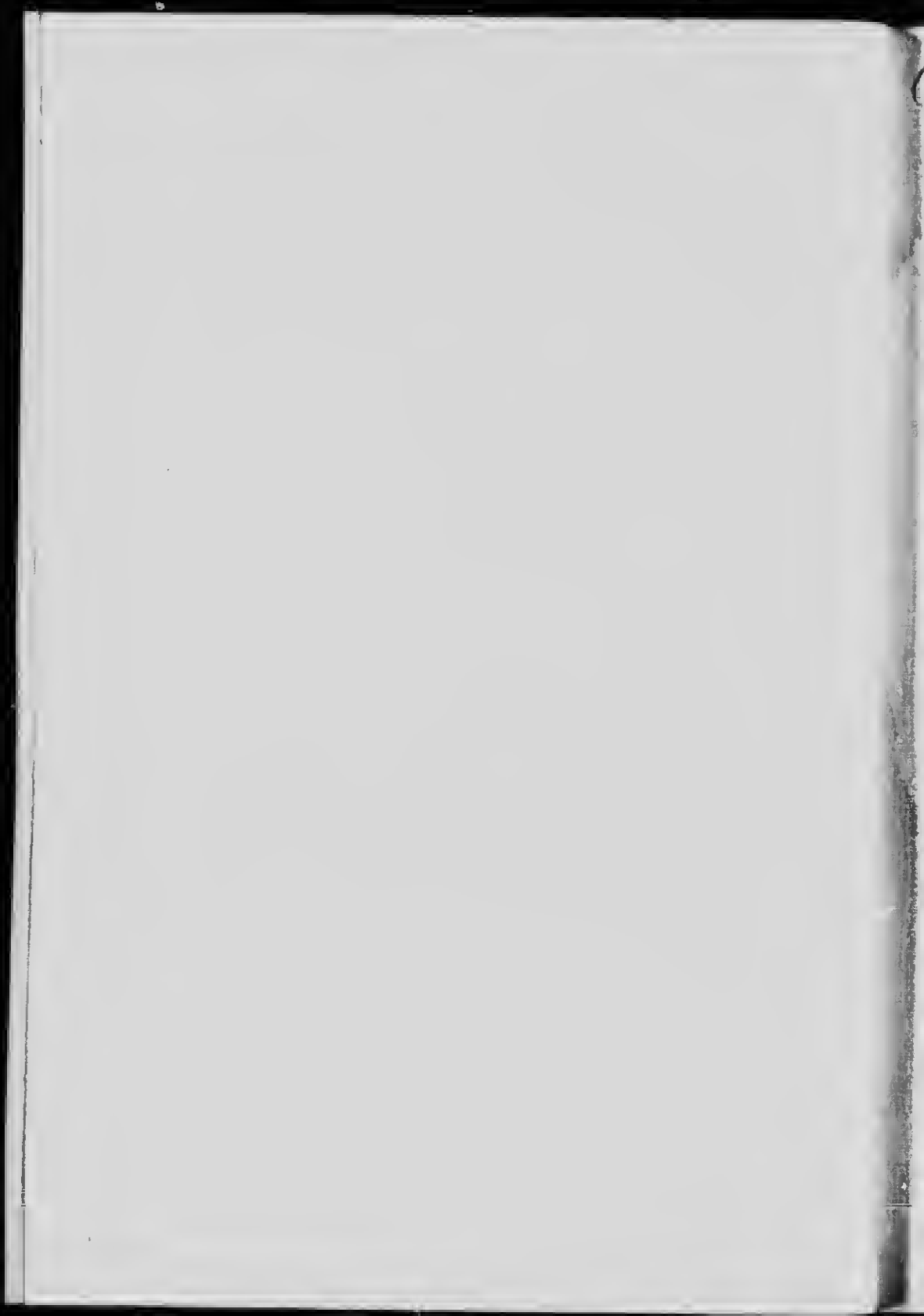
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Can Poetry

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The King  
Canada

— and —

Empire

By Jane Sewell

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Printed by  
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Toronto

DS8487  
E 94 X5  
C.2

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FANE SEWELL

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## *The King!*

---

COME, fill your glasses, toast "The King"  
The Monarch of the Realm,  
With loyal voice the welkin ring  
And traitors overwhelm.  
A noble Mother's son is he,  
With wisdom true and sound;  
Like Queen of Blesséd Memory  
Beloved the world around!

Yes! Let your bumper be "The King,"  
With whom there's none beside,  
Whose praises all the nations sing,  
"Our Peacemaker," and guide!  
Though peerless as a King is he,  
His kindly acts oft-told  
Give strength to Empire's loyalty,  
Which grows as years grow old.

Then, toast again, with prayer, "The King"  
Who daily prays for you,  
And, with your prayer, glad tribute bring,  
Full hearts both brave and true!  
In sympathy, the first is he  
Of men who comfort bring,  
So swell your anthems lustily  
"God save our gracious King."

TOAST—"The King."

CHORUS— "His Majesty, the King,  
All hail! Long live the King!"

22nd January, 1910.



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## *Hail Canada !*

---

**H**AIL Canada! the first-born of the Five  
Great loyal lands wherein brave Britons live!  
We'll sing thy praise from shore to shore,  
And be no nation's thrall,  
We're strong in peace, and prompt in war  
To answer Empire's call!  
Rise Canada! Strong for your King,  
And with Britannia's sons your anthem sing.

O Canada! blest heritage of old,  
Our sacred trust, by grace of God, we hold.  
Inspire us Lord with love divine  
To bind with strongest tie  
"Oak," "Fleur-de-lys" and "Maple" vine  
In bonds that ne'er will die.  
O Wondrous Love! Strong in Thy might,  
Implant Thy Seed, enrich us with Thy light.

Almighty God! let nations doubt no more  
Our loyalty as in the days of yore.  
Our fathers fought and died for lands  
We now possess in peace,  
"Separation" will not stain our hands,  
Nor will devotion cease  
For Canada, where voices ring  
In anthems loud for Empire, Home and King.

---

## *For the Motherland*

---

**T**HE Empire lines are flung afar  
From Southern Cross to Polar Star,  
But unit strong if forced to war  
For the dear old Motherland.

The prestige won in days of yore  
On sea and land, in peace and war  
Will gain with age, if souls outpour  
For the dear old Motherland.

Then let your grasp be one of steel  
For friendship's sake, or Empire's weal,  
Your heart the bond, your hand the seal,  
For the dear old Motherland.

"Aye, ready!" let your watchword speed  
O'er hills and dales, town, hamlet, mead,  
May strength be great if great your need,  
For the dear old Motherland.

Quench not the spirit; let it rise  
And conquer those whose jealous eyes  
Becloud their minds to harmonize  
With the dear old Motherland.

Up, Canada! and take your place—  
The foremost in the Empire's race,  
Give of your best, and that with grace,  
For the dear old Motherland.

---

*For the Motherland*

---

Why wait? Why ponder? Now's your chance  
To lead the van and sound "Advance!"  
To lay the spear, and couch the lance  
For the dear old Motherland.

New Zealand with her Dreadnought sound  
Sent stirring thrills the world around,  
And with that gift made praise resound  
For the dear old Motherland.

Australia's wisdom doth outpour;  
"To void the dangers evermore  
Build cruisers fast for peace or war,"  
To aid the Motherland.

Ambitious ones will always feel  
If thus you prove for Empire's weal  
By peaceful force your forceful zeal  
For the dear old Motherland.

Wake! India from your discontent,  
Seeds sown by words in Parliament.  
Spurn traitors! those with fell intent  
Against the Motherland.

The Island Nations of the Seas  
Each have their strength and liberty  
Born of the flag of uni,—  
The Flag of the Motherland.

---

*For the Motherland*

---

South Afric's skies have changed their hue  
Once warring red, now peaceful blue;  
From ashes' bed wakes nation true.  
True to the Motherland!

The dream fulfilled of one whose soul  
Was full of love for Empire whole,  
But, snatched by death, he paid the toll  
For the dear old Motherland.

Let no racial discord drown  
The Nation's spirit deeply sown  
(Like Empire gems in Empire's Crown),  
For the dear old Motherland.

"Who glories in the lion's might"  
Save lion whelps who have that right!  
Let those beware who want to fight!  
The dear old Motherland.

Hail! Empire of the sunlit strands,  
Hail! Nations each with loyal bands,  
Hail! Realm where forceful Justice stands,  
God bless the dear old Motherland!

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## *The Flag of Unity*

---

**F**LING the Flag into the breeze  
And let it ever fly,  
The emblem of the Empire's pride,  
The Pride of Unity.

Yes! Let the Flag fly in the breeze  
And wave it o'er the land,  
A warning to the malcontents  
Our Power to understand.

It is the Flag which in the breeze  
Unfurls its three-fold hue,  
Bright token of the Empire's strength,  
And forceful justice too!

Salute the flag that breaks the breeze,  
Ye Britons! and remain  
Strong for the right, and with your might  
Its purity maintain.

Behold the Flag flung in the breeze,  
The Standard of the Realm,  
Borne Farther North by Britons true,  
With courage at the helm!

They flung the Flag to icy breeze  
Midst dangers half untold,  
With faith in those whose warmth of heart  
Would melt its ice-clad fold.

---

*The Flag of Unity*

---

Our Flag's been flung in Southern breeze  
By Shackleton and Scott,  
Love's labor with its silken threads  
By royal fingers wrought!

Break then the Flag to loyal breeze  
Until the day is done,  
And with His help keep Empire safe  
Where never set the sun!

Fling far the Flag and let the breeze  
Forever wave on high,  
The peaceful sign of people free,  
Of strength and liberty!

God bless the Flag, far flung abreeze,  
And may it ever fly,  
The Emblem of the Empire's pride,  
The Flag of Unity!

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## *God Bless Our Home*

---

**G**OD bless our Home and King  
Loud let our anthems ring  
For Home and King.  
Grant us our hearts' desire  
And with Thy cleansing fire  
True love and strength inspire  
For Home and King.

Blest mem'ry of our dead  
Whose blood was bravely shed  
For Nation young.  
Through whom victorious  
We now are prosperous  
May their brave deeds for us  
Always be sung.

May Thine Almighty power  
Vibrate from shore to shore  
And give us faith,  
Faith in ourselves to prove  
Our strength from God above  
And Canada to love  
Through life till death!

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## *Separation !*

---

**D**AM the river flowing to  
The brink of "separation";  
Blast the rocks that stem the flow  
Of loyal inspiration,  
Blow the coals to blazes fierce,  
Consume with condemnation,  
Fan the flames, and burn to dust  
Rank seeds of "separation"!

Stir the blood of Native Born  
To build on sure foundation,  
Keep your sacred heritage  
In perfect preservation.  
Whet the tongue, proclaim aloud  
With telling peroration,  
Crush the thought in rebel minds  
The canker "separation"!

Set the welkin ringing loud,  
Extol the British Nation;  
Bind the "oak" with "maple" strands,  
Cement confederation.  
Keep your thoughts and actions free,  
Defeat disintegration;  
Cling to Empire's Majesty,  
The foe to "separation."



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*Separation !*

---

Fight for Empire's righteous cause  
With prompt co-operation,  
Bear your trials manfully  
With Christian resignation.  
Keep your God before your eyes  
In holy contemplation,  
Pray for strength and wisdom sound  
To conquer "separation" !

Off the fruit from parent tree  
Doth fall from malformation !  
Turn the earth, and spray the tree  
To void contamination.  
Mad attempts to gain an end  
Once brought retaliation,  
The "flaming sword," with Justice stern  
Spelled death and desolation !

---

## *For Empire*

---

**A**RISE! Ye men of Canada,  
And leap into the breach  
Which seems to be awidening  
When fame's within your reach.  
You see the Great Dominions,  
For own and Motherland,  
Do more than air opinions,  
Their children's fate in hand!

Arise! Ye men of Canada,  
Give more than moment's thought,  
To cause of burning interest,  
Lest thought produces naught.  
Don't live in fool's brief paradise,  
And think that all this peace  
Enjoyed by our Dominion  
Will never, never cease!

The jealousies of nations keen,  
Keep open wide the door  
To constant, wasteful armaments  
For maintenance of power.  
That load is borne by Motherland,  
It has been so for years;  
Can Canada stand idle till  
Regret turns into tears?

---

*For Empire*

---

Arise! Ye men of Canada,  
Bestir yourselves, and bear  
That portion of the Empire's cause  
Our privilege to share.  
Remember, 'tis your life you owe  
To Motherland's great care,  
When strife was high with jealous foe  
She knew whose sons ye were.

Arise then, men of Canada,  
Keep Empire well in front  
Of all your undertakings, and,  
If need be, bear the brunt.  
Frustrate the aims of sycophants,  
Whose pliant minds are blind  
To pressing needs Imperial,  
When party reasons bind.

Arise! Ye men of Canada,  
Arise! this is your hour;  
Cut loose from party politics,  
Let Empire feel your power.  
Be free from puerile differences,  
Which cool the spirit's fire,  
Let bygones and their references  
In noble aims inspire.

---

*For Empire*

---

Arise! Ye men of Canada,  
With self-respecting grace,  
Choose that which nation elevates  
And politics efface.  
Join with Britannia's younger Sons,  
Who pay Dominions' toll  
For peace, and keep the Empire one,  
Triumphant, concrete, whole.

Arise! Strong men of Canada,  
Most loyal sons of all;  
"For Empire" concentrate your power,  
And promptly answer call.  
"For Empire" stands our Motherland,  
Let Motherland and All  
With forceful force, keep forceful peace,  
"For Empire!" that's the call

---

## *The Passing of Edward VII*

---

**S**TRUCK as by lightning that hurtles,  
Bolt from the clear, peaceful blue;  
Grief that is deep, paralyzing,  
Strikes at the Nation anew.

Suddenly highlands of sunshine  
Turn into clouds black as night,  
Gladness falls headlong 'fore sorrow,  
Sorrow with depth lost to sight!

Minds overwrought and so anxious,  
Fearfulness borne far aside,  
Hopefulness narrowed by doubtings,  
Doubt in a strength overtried!

He Who has stricken us sorely,  
Quickly can soften the pain;  
Think! loyal sons of the Empire!  
Hope! and from grieving refrain.

Edward, our Peacemaker, sleeping!  
Take now thy well-earned repose.  
Rise, George! from ashes of mourning,  
Statesman! to Peacemaker's throne!

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*Our Peacemaker !*

---

"THE King is dead, long live the King!"  
And now has passed the wisest king  
The Empire e'er has seen.  
Unselfish thoughts consumed his soul,  
Made him beloved from Pole to Pole,  
His like has never been!

No truer Friend, no kinder man,  
Beyond a king he was a Man—  
And blest with sympathy.  
His counsel always aimed for Peace,  
And fairly won, his labors cease  
In lasting memory.

So dear a memory sustains  
Each stricken subject, and maintains  
Its own through weal or woe,  
O'er Empire though he briefly reigned,  
Throughout the world his wisdom gained  
Immunity from foe.

The foe to every crownéd Right  
Which, in our Sovereign, proved his Might,  
So sapient was his mind!  
Unguarded, unprotected, he  
Enjoyed, to full, sweet Liberty  
With Homage intertwined.

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*Our Peacemaker !*

---

Earth calls her own, how great our loss!  
But naught to one who bears her cross,  
The Will of Higher Power.  
Boom on ye guns, toll bells and say:  
"Wake Empire! Sons and daughters pray—  
"For her—in this sad hour!"

---

## *Under Way !*

---

**E**DWARD our King has passed away,  
King George of England reigns!  
As changing guards give countersign,  
"Farewell!" "Long live the King!"  
Our Peacemaker has lived and reigned  
As never reigned a man;  
His son, keen sailor, statesman, Prince,  
Will Empire fires keep bright.

He struck the match when "Ophir" sailed  
Behest of sapient King,  
And fanned the flames of loyalty  
With well-laid train of thoughts;  
Thoughts, culled from mind of Monarch sage.  
For Empire's furthest end,  
And sowed the seeds of present Power,  
To Empire's weal maintain.

In later years he won the hearts  
Of Britain's working sons,  
By proving, though a Prince, he was  
A man—just one of them!  
He shouldered shovel like the rest,  
And helped to win the race  
'Gainst Father Time with gallant ship,  
Good "Indomitable."



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*Under Way!*

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Now Ship of State new helmsman takes  
To guide her o'er the shoals  
Of doubt and dangers, always rife,  
None worse than those within.  
Great God above! "lest we forget"  
Wherein our Duty lies,  
"Grant him true wisdom, faith to prove  
A King in more than name!"

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