

## THE ENGLISH REVIEW

The fire of love no waters shall devour;  
The faith of friendship stands the shocks of time;  
Seal with your voice the triumph of this hour,  
Your glory to our glory and our power,  
Alliance of one tongue, one faith, one clime!  
Seal and clasp hands; and let the sea proclaim  
Friendship of righteous fame,  
And lordship of two worlds that time can never tame.  
White slaves shall look up and behold a light  
Grow in the islands of the sacred sea,  
And on the land whose forehead kisses night  
And has the dawn upon its wings, whose might  
Is mightier for the lips of Liberty  
Pressed on its new-born cheek, when Church and State  
Drove forth to baffle Fate  
Our sires and yours, whose fame is grown this year so great.  
That morning of deliverance is at hand;  
The world requickens, and all folk rejoice,  
Seeing our kingdom look toward your land,  
And both catch hands, a nuptial Heaven-planned  
Because of Earth's free peoples the free choice.  
Your winds that wrought wild wreckage on our shore  
Shall sink and be no more,  
Or waft your barks, with wheat gold-laden, swiftly o'er.  
Our foamcaps, that your rocks disdainful flung  
Back to the waves that left our beaten coast,  
Shall be like echoes of sweet songs unsung,  
And all the ocean noises find a tongue  
To voice the clamour of a righteous boast—  
That friendship and dominion shall be wrought  
Out of the womb of thought,  
And all the bygone days be held for things of naught.  
What matter though our fathers did you wrong?  
Though brave sons brake our bitter yoke? Though we  
Strove, steel on steel, encountered, thong to thong?  
What, though the stronger did defeat the strong?  
Both, wild and patient as the steep strong sea?  
What matter that some strive to waken hate?  
Traitors to either state,  
Hang them in chains! Our way to Freedom cannot wait!