

### The Powers.

The Powers of Europe and the Powers of Hell

Join hands once more; let foolish men who dare  
To stand for right in days like these beware!

Diplomacy has done its duty well;  
A nation's soul is now a thing to sell,  
With clever arts the strong the weak ensnare,  
While Public Honour grows a thing so rare  
That where it may be found no man can tell.

Yet, as we watch the flaming war-clouds break  
In woe and ruin on a far-off land,  
Our troubled hearts some little joy may take  
That not by hate alone those fires are fanned,  
That somewhere men can fight for Justice' sake,  
And welcome Death at Duty's stern command!