

Hear, Hear, O Ye Nations

Frederick Hosmer, 1913.

Welsh tune.

Hear, hear, O ye nations, and hearing, obey
The cry from the past and the call of today;
Earth wearies and wastes with her fresh life outpoured,
The prey of the cannon, the spoil of the sword.

Lo, dawns the new era, transcending the old,
The poet's rapt vision, by prophet foretold;
From war's grim tradition it maketh appeal
To service of all in a world's common weal.

And then, O my country, from many made one,
Last born of the nations, at morning thy sun,
Arise to the place thou art given to fill,
And lead the world-triumph of peace and good will.