

By thy strong soul of manhood firm and free,  
By thy high deeds of honour not surpassed,  
By all the valours that are yet to be,  
England, stand fast !

England, stand fast ! We made the brave man's choice.  
We staked our all upon the single cast.  
Winning or dying, let the heart rejoice :  
England, stand fast !

England, one soul of steel, one heart of oak,  
One voice of silver, sound thy trumpet-blast !  
Pass round the watchword through the battle-smoke ;  
England, stand fast !