



## On the Landing of our Troops at Gallipoli.

By JOAN TORRANCE,

Author of "SONS OF THE SOUTHERN SEA."

Australia! our dear Home-land—  
 All Nations hail thee now,  
 Thy fearless sons have glory set  
 Upon thy royal brow.  
 When Empires fell before the storm  
 Of War's o'er-whelming tide,  
 Then our brave men went nobly forth,  
 And God was on their side.  
 Unfurl our Empire's standard now,  
 In triumph let it wave,  
 It is the emblem of the free,  
 The glory of the brave.  
 So hoist the dear old Union Jack  
 Upon the breeze with pride,  
 And let it with the Southern flag  
 Wave gaily side by side.  
 Our fathers fought beneath its folds,  
 And seamen good and true  
 Have died undaunted, sworn to save  
 The old red, white, and blue.  
 United we shall ever stand  
 For universal good,  
 And with Britannia hold the rights  
 Of our great Nationhood.  
 The sad sea sings their requiem  
 Along the lonely shore,  
 And round the lone Peninsula  
 Re-echoes o'er and o'er.  
 There they shall rest unto the dawn  
 Of Resurrection day,  
 When the great Angels shall descend  
 And roll the stones away.  
 Eternal Father, bless again  
 Our Empire and our King,  
 And give our rulers wisdom, Lord,  
 While to the Cross we cling.  
 Our Soldiers and our Seamen guard,  
 Let righteousness increase,  
 For Thou art the Almighty God,  
 And all Thy paths are peace.

