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Recessional



Collection of " Masterpieces "

## RUDYARD KIPLING

# Recessional

With numerous original illustrations by

W. ST. JOHN HARPER

GEORGE T. TOBIN



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## 11.

#### RECESSIONAL.

God of our fathers, known of old—

Lord of our far-flung battle line-

Beneath whose awful hand we hold

Dominion over palm and pine— Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,

Lest we forget—lest we forget!



"God of our fathers, known of old."







# "Our far-flung battle line."







"Dominion over palm."







"and pine."







### 111.

The tumult and the shouting dies—

The Captains and the Kings depart—

Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,

An humble and a contrite heart. Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,

Lest we forget-lest we forget!



"The tumult and the shouting dies."







"The Captains and the Kings depart."







"An humble and a contrite heart."







## 111.

Far-called our navies melt away—

On dune and headland sinks the fire—

Lo, all our pomp of yesterday Is one with Nineveh and Tyre! Judge of the Nations, spare us yet.

Lest we forget-lest we forget!



"Far-called our navies melt away."







"On . . . headland sinks the fire,"







"All our pomp of yesterday."















"And Tyre."







"Judge of the Nations."







## TV.

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose

Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe—

Such boasting as the Gentiles use,

Or lesser breeds without the Law—

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,

Lest we forget—lest we forget!



"Drunk with sight of power."





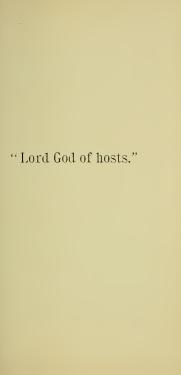


"Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe."















## υ.

For heathen heart that puts her trust

In reeking tube and iron shard—All valiant dust that builds on dust.

And guarding calls not Thee to guard.

For frantic boast and foolish word,

Thy Mercy on Thy People, Lord!

Amen.



"Reeking tube."







"All valiant dust that builds on dust."







"Thy Mercy on Thy People, Lord!"







## RECESSIONAL.

God of our fathers, known of old-

Lord of our far-flung battle line ---

Beneath whose awful hand we hold

Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us
yet,

Lest we forget -- lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies-

The Captains and the Kings depart—

Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,

An humble and a contrite heart.

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,

Lest we forget—lest we forget!

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On dune and headland sinks the fire—

Lo, all our pomp of yesterday Is one with Nineveh and Tyre! Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,

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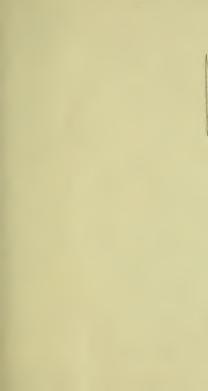
And guarding calls not Thee to guard.

For frantic boast and foolish word,

Thy Mercy on Thy People, Lord!

Amen.









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