

CHURCHILL SPEAKS ON PARLIAMENT HILL

ARTHUR S. BOURINOT

Here Churchill spoke stern words, gave hope and cheer
That winged the ether to earth's farthest verge,
And all the peoples heard; strong grows the urge
To break their bonds, grasp freedom's fallen spear:
And tyranny looks back, for lurking near
A Quisling slinks, the Fuehrer hears the dirge
For all his dreams, dreading the mighty surge
Of wrath and vengeance in the coming years.

This height where once the feet of Champlain trod
Has heard the voice of Churchill unafraid
Speak out for Freedom and a Living God,
Has seen him girt the Commons with a spell,
A second *Coeur-de-Lion* on Crusade
To free all nations from the infidel.