

Welsh National War Memorial.

Order of Service
at the
Ceremony of Unveiling
and Dedication

by

H.R.H. The Prince of Wales

On Tuesday, June 12th, 1928.



FRONT VIEW OF THE MEMORIAL.

Order of Service.

11 a.m.

All Detachments representing the Royal Navy, the Army, the Royal Air Force, and Ex-Servicemen, and all ladies and gentlemen invited to be present will be in their places.

From 11 a.m. to 12 noon Selections of Music will be played by the bands on parade, and some of the hymns at the end of this book will be sung.

11.45 a.m. HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES arrives at the Great Western Railway Station.

The Lord Lieutenant of Glamorgan (The Right Hon. THE EARL OF PLYMOUTH) will present to His Royal Highness:—the Lord Mayor of Cardiff (Alderman A. J. HOWELL, J.P.), the High Sheriff of Glamorgan (Mr. THEODORE GIBBINS, J.P.), the Recorder of Cardiff (Lt.-Col. Sir RHYS WILLIAMS, Bart., D.S.O., K.C.), the Town Clerk of Cardiff (Mr. CECIL GEORGE BROWN, LL.B.), Sir CECIL HARCOURT-SMITH, C.V.O., LL.D., the Chairman of the Welsh National War Memorial Committee (Mr. G. F. FORSDIKE, J.P.), the Deputy-Chairman (Sir WILLIAM DAVIES, J.P.), the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief the 53rd (Welsh) Division (Major-General T. ASTLEY CUBITT, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.), and the Chief Constable of Cardiff (Mr. J. A. WILSON).

His Royal Highness will inspect the Guard of Honour of the 1st Battalion Monmouthshire Regiment, T.A.

12 noon. Arrival of H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES at the Memorial.

His Royal Highness will inspect the Guard of Honour of the Welsh Guards.

The Members of the Committee, the Architect, the Sculptor, the Contractor, and the Writer of the Welsh War Memorial Book, will be presented to His Royal Highness.

THE LORD BISHOP OF SWANSEA AND BRECON *will open the Service with Prayer.*

BRETHREN, WE ARE GATHERED FOR THE DEDICATION OF THIS SHRINE IN MEMORY OF OUR FELLOW COUNTRYMEN WHO DIED IN BATTLE, OR BY ANY CASUALTY OF WAR. TO GIVE THANKS TO GOD FOR THE SERVICES THEY RENDERED AND FOR THEIR WILLINGNESS TO OFFER THEIR LIVES. TO PRAY FOR A BLESSING ON OUR LAND AND PEOPLE.

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service; Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN: "JESU, LOVER OF MY SOUL"

Tune: Aberystwyth.

(Accompanied by the Band of the Welsh Guards.)

JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

(Charles Wesley, 1707-1788).

LESSON : THE REV. OWEN PRYS, M.A., D.D., *Principal of the Calvinistic Methodist Theological College, Aberystwyth.*

REVELATION XXI, 1—7.

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth : for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away ; and the sea is no more.

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes ; and death shall be no more ; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain any more ; the first things are passed away.

And he that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he saith, Write ; for these words are faithful and true.

And he said unto me, They are come to pass. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit these things ; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

The Chairman will briefly address the Assembly and ask His Royal Highness to unveil the Memorial.

His Royal Highness will address the Assembly.

His Royal Highness will unveil the Memorial.

The Trumpeters of the Royal Artillery will sound the " Last Post."

One Minute Silence.

The Trumpeters will sound " The Reveille."

CYSEGRIAD GAN ARCHESGOB CYMRU.

Dedication by The Archbishop of Wales.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF WALES *will then dedicate the Memorial, using the following words :—*

YR YDYM YN CYSEGRU Y GOF-ADAIL HON ER GOGONIANI I DDUW,
AC ER COF AM WRONIAID CYMRU, RHAI A ABERTHASANT EU
BYWYD YN Y RHYFEL,—YN ENW'R TAD, A'R MAB, A'R YSBRYD GLAN.

COFIA, ni a atolygwn i Ti, O Arglwydd, y dewrion a'r
ffyddloniaid a fuont feirw mewn anrhydedd, ac a ymadawsant
â'r byd, mewn gobaith o'r agyfodiad i fywyd tragwyddol.

Yng ngwlad y goleuni, lle nad oes gofid na galar, dyro iddynt
orffwystra, O Arglwydd,—Câr a Chyfaill dynolryw.

Caniata hyn, O Arglwydd, er mwyn Iesu Grist. Amen.

TRANSLATION.

WE DEDICATE THIS MEMORIAL TO THE GLORY OF GOD AND IN
MEMORY OF THE MEN AND WOMEN OF WALES WHO GAVE THEIR
LIVES IN THE WAR, IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, AND THE SON, AND
HOLY GHOST. AMEN.

REMEMBER, O Lord, all those, the brave and the true, who
have died the death of honour and are departed in the hope
of Resurrection to Eternal Life, especially those who are
uppermost in our minds at this time. In that place of Light,
whence sorrow and mourning are far banished, give them rest,
O Lord, the Lover of men. Grant this, O Lord. For Jesus
Christ's sake. Amen.

THE LORD BISHOP OF LLANDAFF *will offer up prayer :*

*Gweddïwn dros y rhai a wnaethpwyd gan y rhyfel yn amddifaid
ac yn ddrylliedig o galon.*

HOLLALLUOG Dduw a Nefol Dad, ein hunig gymorth yn
amser angen : Edrych mewn tosturi ar y rhai a adawyd yn
amddifaid, ac yn friwedig o galon, gan y rhyfel. Cynysgaedda
hwynt â nerth ac amynedd ; dyrcha arnynt lewyrch dy wyneb, a
bendithia hwynt â'th ras ; trwy Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd. Amen.

TRANSLATION.

*Let us pray for those whom war has made desolate and
broken-hearted :*

O MERCIFUL God and heavenly Father, our only help in
time of need, look with pity upon all those whom war makes
desolate and broken-hearted. Endue them with all patience and
fortitude, lift up Thy countenance upon them and give them
grace ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Sir CECIL HARCOURT-SMITH, C.V.O., LL.D., *will ask THE LORD MAYOR
OF CARDIFF to accept the custody of the Memorial.*

THE LORD MAYOR *will reply.*

C.S.M. JOHN WILLIAMS, V.C., D.C.M., M.M. & BAR (*late South Wales Borderers*), and Sergt. W. FULLER, V.C. (*late the Welch Regiment*) will present to His Royal Highness, for signature, the Roll of Honour in which are inscribed on Vellum the names of the men and women of Welsh birth and parentage and of all the men belonging to the Regiments of Wales who gave their lives in the War.

After His Royal Highness has signed the Book,

The Rt. Hon. D. LLOYD GEORGE, O.M., M.P., will ask the President of the National Museum of Wales (The Rt. Hon. THE LORD ABERDARE) to receive the Book and deposit it in the National Museum, where it may be seen by all.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM OF WALES will accept the custody of the Memorial Book.

HYMN : " O VALIANT HEARTS."

(Accompanied by the Band of the Welsh Guards.)

Tune : Eventide.

O VALIANT Hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle-flame ;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar ;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save Mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that nevermore shall fade ;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay
CHRIST, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

Still stands HIS CROSS from that dread hour to this
Like some bright star above the dark abyss ;
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were HIS servants, in HIS steps they trod,
Following through death the martyr'd SON of GOD :
Victor He rose ; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk His cup of Sacrifice.

O risen LORD, O Shepherd of our Dead,
Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led—
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land
Commits her Children to Thy gracious hand. Amen.

(J. S. Arkwright).

The Rev. H. ELVET LEWIS, M.A., *representative of the Welsh Free Churches on the Inter-Denominational Advisory Committee on Army Chaplaincy Services, will pronounce the Benediction.*

Y FENDITH.

DUW pob gras, yr Hwn a'ch galwodd chwi i'w dragwyddol
ogoniant trwy Grist Iesu, wedi i chwi ddioddef ychydig, a'ch
perffeithio chwi, a'ch cadarnhâo, a'ch cryfhâo, a'ch sefydlo :

Iddo Ef y byddo'r gogoniant a'r gallu yn oes oesoedd.

Duw yr heddwch fyddo gyda chwi oll.

Gras ein Harglwydd Iesu Grist, a chariad Duw, a chymdeithas
yr Ysbryd Glân fyddo gyda chwi oll. Amen.

TRANSLATION.

THE God of all grace, Who hath called us unto His eternal
glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while,
make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you :

To Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever.

The God of peace be with you all.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the
communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen.

THE WELSH NATIONAL ANTHEM.

HEN WLAD FY NHADAU.

MAE hen wlad fy nhadau yn annwyl i mi,
Gwlad beirdd a chantorion, enwogion o fri,
Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwladgarwyr tra mad,
Tros ryddid collasant eu gwaed.
Gwlad, gwlad, pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad !
Tra môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau,
O bydded i'r heniaith barhâu.

Hen Gymru fynyddig, paradwys y bardd,
Pob dyffryn, pob clogwyn, i'm golwg sydd hardd :
Trwy deimlad gwladgarol, mor swynol yw si
Ei nentydd, afonydd i mi.
Gwlad, gwlad, pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad ;
Tra môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau,
O bydded i'r heniaith barhâu.

Os treisiodd y gelyn fy ngwlad dan ei droed,
Mae heniaith y Cymry mor fyw ag erioed :
Ni luddiwyd yr awen gan erchyll law brâd,
Na thelyn ber-seiniol fy ngwlad.
Gwlad, gwlad, pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad ;
Tra môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau,
O bydded i'r heniaith barhâu.

LAND OF MY FATHERS.

THE land of my Fathers, the land of my choice,
The land in which minstrels and poets rejoice ;
The land whose stern warriors were true to the core
While fighting for freedom of yore !

Chorus :

Wales ! Wales ! home, sweet home is Wales,
Till death be passed my love shall last,
My longing, my *hiraeth* for Wales.

O land of my Fathers, the land of the free,
The home of the "telyn," so soothing to me ;
Thy noble defenders were gallant and brave,
For freedom their heart's life they gave.

The foe, if he's vanquished my land in the fight,
Old Cambria's language still gives us delight :
The Muse with its pleasures no tragedies knows
Or harp whilst its melody glows.

Wreaths will be laid at the foot of the Memorial by H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES on behalf of His Majesty The King, and also on behalf of His Royal Highness himself.

By THE CHAIRMAN OF THE WELSH NATIONAL WAR MEMORIAL COMMITTEE on behalf of the people of Wales.

By Capt. A. T. TILLARD, D.S.O., H.M.S. "Carysfort," on behalf of the Royal Navy.

By Maj.-Gen. CUBITT, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., on behalf of the British Army.

By Group-Capt. BURDETT, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., on behalf of the Royal Air Force.

By THE LORD MAYOR OF CARDIFF on behalf of the Corporation and Citizens of Cardiff.

By The Rt. Hon. Viscount TREDEGAR, on behalf of the British Legion.

By Mr. D. T. HOWE, J.P., on behalf of the Welsh National Council of the League of Nations Union.

Others desiring to lay wreaths at the Memorial will have an opportunity of doing so after the Ceremony.

His Royal Highness will inspect the Memorial. Invited guests are requested to remain in their seats until His Royal Highness is ready to leave the enclosure.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

GOD save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the King.

His Royal Highness will leave by the Platform Gate in King Edward VII Avenue.

Guests are requested not to leave the enclosure until after His Royal Highness.

The Story of the Memorial.

By G. F. FORSDIKE, J.P.

(Chairman of the Committee).

THE proposal for a national memorial to the men and women of Wales who fell in the War was made by the "Western Mail" in October, 1919. It was taken up with enthusiasm, and by March, 1920, a very substantial sum of money had been raised in response to appeals published daily in the "Western Mail."

I was Lord Mayor of Cardiff at the time, and I was asked by Sir William Davies and his co-directors of the "Western Mail" to accept the permanent chairmanship of the Committee which was formed, consisting of the late Earl of Plymouth, Lord Glanely, Sir William Davies and myself. The Town Clerk, Mr. Cecil Brown, consented to act as honorary secretary, giving us the assistance of Mr. Tom Jones, of his office. The membership of the Committee was added to from time to time afterwards.

When the fund was closed in 1921 the amount subscribed was approximately £25,700, sufficient, in the Committee's judgment, to erect a memorial worthy in every way of the object in view. The money was at once invested in Government securities, and steps were taken to obtain designs for a memorial. The late Earl of Plymouth, whose judgment in art matters was held in high esteem throughout the country, was invaluable in his help and advice. Through his good offices the Committee were brought into touch with Sir Cecil Harcourt-Smith, the distinguished director and secretary of the Victoria and Albert Museum, who is one of the most eminent judges of art in the Kingdom, and who was

on the Association set up by the War Office to guide committees that were engaged in the erection of War Memorials.

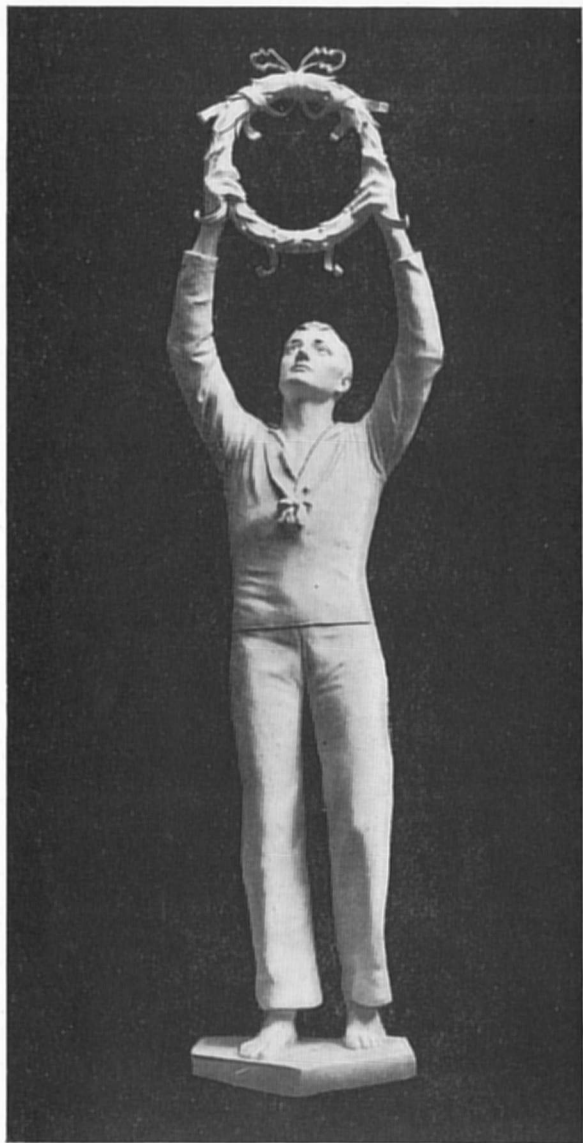
Sir Cecil Harcourt-Smith readily joined our Committee and from that day to this he has been our guiding genius and indispensable help.

After Sir Cecil Harcourt-Smith had inspected the site, which, it was then agreed, would be the large circular plot of ground in front of the City Hall, the Committee decided, on the advice of the late Earl of Plymouth, that Sir Thomas Brock, who had designed the Victoria Memorial in front of Buckingham Palace, should be invited to submit a conception suitable to the site. Sir Thomas Brock consented, reluctantly, because he had a great many uncompleted commissions in hand. He visited the site and was informed of the amount the Committee had in hand. After considerable delay, Sir Thomas Brock submitted a very beautiful and imposing design for a fountain. Unfortunately, however, the cost of his original design proved to be far in excess of the resources of the Committee. Sir Thomas Brock felt himself unable by reason of other work to prepare a new design, but he readily agreed to associate himself with the Memorial and help the Committee in their labours. To the deep regret of the Committee, and to the great loss of British art, death came to him shortly afterwards. The Committee were then obliged to start *de novo* and it was decided to invite designs in a limited competition.

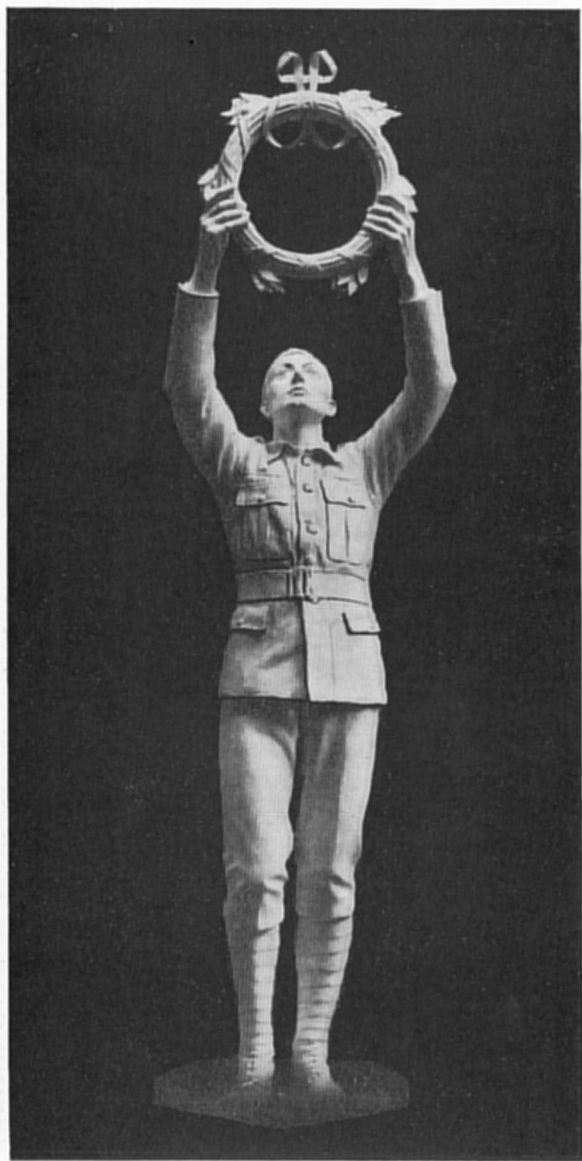
The Committee suffered a further loss in the death of the Earl of Plymouth, and his place was later taken by his son, the present Earl, whose interest in the Memorial has been no less than that of his esteemed father. Viscount Esher, a name held in great regard in cultured circles, also joined us. At the request of the Committee, the Royal Society of British Sculptors appointed the late Sir W. Hamo Thornycroft to act as assessor, and Mr. H. V.



THE MESSENGER OF VICTORY.



THE SAILOR.



THE SOLDIER.



THE AIRMAN.

Lanchester, the architect of the City Hall and Law Courts, was called into consultation regarding the architectural merits of the designs submitted.

The late Lord Plymouth and Sir Cecil Harcourt-Smith had suggested before the death of the first-named, that Mr. Gilbert Iedward, Mr. W. Reid-Dick, Mr. F. Dobson, and Mr. J. Ninian Comper, should be invited to send in designs. Personally, I was so greatly impressed with the Memorial on Paddington Platform that at my suggestion Mr. C. S. Jagers, the sculptor, was also invited to send in a design.

Four designs were submitted, and the Committee decided in July, 1924, to accept that of Mr. J. N. Comper, subject to certain alterations not affecting the main scheme. The Committee were unanimous, with one exception, in favour of Mr. Comper's design. This was adopted on the motion of Sir Cecil Harcourt-Smith, and was approved by Sir W. Hamo Thornycroft. The Committee desire to place on record their appreciation of Sir W. Hamo Thornycroft's great services.

Up to March, 1925, there had been no avoidable delay, though the death of Sir Thomas Brock had meant the loss of over two years. A real difficulty involving further delay arose with the objections of the City Council and Welsh National Museum authorities to the Memorial, as designed by Mr. Comper, being placed on the site originally selected. It was felt by both authorities that the design would interfere with the view of the City Hall and Museum.

An alternative site in Priory Gardens was suggested but to this the Marquess of Bute took exception on the ground that in the conveyance of Cathays Park it was expressly stipulated that no buildings should be erected on that particular site.

The present site in Alexandra Gardens was then considered by the Committee. It was unanimously

approved in August, 1925, and the architect was instructed to proceed with the work. The contract for the masonry work was let to Messrs. E. Turner & Sons, Cardiff, in a selected competition. Mr. A. B. Pegram, R.B.S., was invited to execute the necessary sculpture and he consented, subject to the condition that he should not be bound to a particular date.

The contract for the carving was entrusted to Mr. W. D. Gough, of Oxford, and the bronze casting to Mr. A. B. Burton, of Thames Ditton.

Apart from the structural memorial, the Committee decided also that the names of the men and women of Wales, and of all the men belonging to the Regiments of Wales, who fell in the War should be inscribed in a vellum book.

The collection of the names, numbering something like 35,000, was a work of considerable magnitude, and it was rendered the more difficult because official records were in many cases unavailable for purposes of identification. The Admiralty, the War Office, the Air Ministry, the Record Office of Seamen of the Mercantile Marine, the Indian, Canadian, New Zealand, Rhodesian and other governments and bodies have, however, helped the Committee, and although the list can scarcely be claimed to be absolutely accurate and complete the greatest care has been taken to make it so. The Committee's thanks are due to Mr. J. A. Sandbrook for his valuable work in compiling the names.

The names have been inscribed on vellum by Mr. Graily Hewitt, one of the foremost artists in illumination and writing of the day. The Book is handsomely bound and it will be deposited in the National Museum of Wales, where it may be seen by all.

Certified accounts relating to the War Memorial Fund will be published in due course.

The Memorial.

The Memorial is actually a sunk court containing a fountain which is surrounded by a seat within a circular colonnade approached by three porches.

One porch faces a figure of a sailor, the second a soldier and the third an airman. They are each lifting up a wreath towards a central figure of a Messenger of Victory who holds a sword with the cross of its hilt upraised, and inscribed beneath him are the words :

“ IN HOC SIGNO VINCES.”

(“ *In this sign thou shalt Conquer.*”)

On the frieze of the colonnade inside are the words composed by Sir Henry Newbolt :

“ REMEMBER HERE IN PEACE THOSE WHO IN TUMULT
OF WAR BY SEA, ON LAND, IN AIR, FOR US AND FOR
OUR VICTORY ENDURED UNTO DEATH.”

Outside are the words :

“ I FEIBION CYMRU A RODDES EU BYWYD DROS EU
GWLAD YN RHYFEL MCMXIV-MCMXVIII.”

(“ *To the Sons of Wales who gave their lives for
their Country in the War of 1914-1918.*”)

The Memorial is therefore, as it were, a small temple in honour of the dead, and a place of rest and remembrance for the living.

It is built of Portland stone and is of the Corinthian order. While, so far as is known, its form is original,

there is some very good classical authority for the unusual manner of the change in the plan of the colonnade from the circular to the straight.

The diameter through the porches is sixty feet, and the height from the sunk court is some thirty-six feet.

The Fountain will play from the mouths of three bronze dolphins from the base of the figure of the Messenger of Victory to the lowest basin, a height of 22 feet, and also from three sets of three bronze lions' heads, between the bases of the warriors, into the three separate basins which form a trefoil; and they in their turn will overflow evenly in one sheet of water seven feet above the largest basin.

There will be in all three controls to these jets.

The lowest basin is circular, and twenty feet in diameter. Its bottom is one foot below the floor of the enclosed court, and both floors are paved with hard York stone.

The enclosed court is approached by five steps 2 feet $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches below the ground level, and this allows of seats against the pedestal wall terminated by stone dolphins at the entrances from the porches. The seats are of single stones 1 foot 3 inches high.

The figures and the dolphins and lions' heads of the fountain were modelled by Mr. A. Bertram Pegram and cast in bronze by Mr. A. B. Burton, and the stone dolphins and capitals were carved by Mr. W. D. Gough. The rest was carried out by Messrs. E. Turner & Sons; and the design of the whole work, both sculpture and architecture, is by Mr. J. N. Comper.

The Inscriptions.

The Committee have sought the advice of eminent Welsh scholars and literati in the choice of inscriptions for the Memorial. Amongst those who have given their guidance and judgment, besides Sir Henry Newbolt, are the Archbishop of Wales, Sir John Morris Jones, Professor Gwynn Jones, Professor W. J. Gruffydd, Dr. Parry Williams, Mr. R. Williams-Parry, and the Rev. H. Elvet Lewis ("Elved"), the ex-Archdruid.

Length of phrase, poetic value, appropriateness of sentiment, were all important considerations. Most of those who were consulted agreed that the phrase that surrounds the entablature above the colonnade is both appropriate and poetic :

" I FEIBION CYMRU A RODDES EU BYWYD DROS EU
GWLAD YN RHYFEL MCMXIV—MCMXVIII."

(" *To the Sons of Wales who gave themselves in the
War of 1914-1918.*")

The choice of inscriptions over the three entrances to the Memorial was governed partly by poetic considerations and partly by appropriateness of sentiment. For the entrance opposite the statue of the sailor, the very beautiful line by Mr. R. Williams-Parry presented itself as an obvious choice, and it was at once adopted :

" DROS FÔR FE DROES I FARW."

(" *Over the Sea went He to Die.*")

For the entrance opposite the statue of the soldier another line of Mr. Williams-Parry's was chosen :

" GER Y FFOS YN GORFFWYSO."

(" *Nigh the Trench—Resting.*")

More difficulty was experienced in finding an appropriate inscription for the entrance opposite the airman. "O'R AWYRAU ARWRIAETH" ("From the Skies [came] Gallantry") was thought of, but the word "gallantry" struck a note that had not been characteristic of the other inscriptions. Eventually, the line:

"YN Y NWYFRE YN HOFRAN"

was chosen. The English version—"Grappling in the Central Blue"—gives but an inadequate sense of the endless and limitless effort in the air that Gwynn Jones's line implies and conjures up in the mind.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE :

G. F. FORSDIKE, Esq., J.P. (Chairman).

Sir CECIL HARCOURT-SMITH, C.V.O., LL.D.

Sir WILLIAM DAVIES, J.P.

The Right Hon. THE EARL OF PLYMOUTH.

The Right Hon. LORD GLANELY, LL.D.

THE LORD MAYOR OF CARDIFF (Ald. A. J. HOWELL, J.P.).

Alderman W. B. FRANCIS.

J. J. E. BIGGS, Esq., J.P.

Alderman W. H. PETHYBRIDGE.

J. ARTHUR SANDBROOK, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer :

ROBERT J. WEBBER, Esq., J.P.

Hon. Secretary :

CECIL G. BROWN, Esq., LL.B., Town Clerk, Cardiff.

Assistant Hon. Secretary :

THOMAS JONES, Esq.

Hymns.

1

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :

Beneath the shadow of Thy
Throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art GOD,
To endless years the Same.

(Tune : *St. Anne.*)

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the
night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles
last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

(*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*)

2

L ORD, while for all mankind
we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell,
Our children too ; how should
we love
Another land so well ?

O guard our shores from every
foe ;
With peace our borders bless ;

(Tune : *St. Agnes (Dykes).*)

With prosperous times our cities
crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee ;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend ;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend. Amen.

(*J. R. Wreford, 1800-1881.*)

3

FIGHT the good fight with all
thy might,
CHRIST is thy Strength, and CHRIST
thy Right ;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through
God's good grace,
Lift up Thine eyes, and seek His
Face ;

Life with its way before us lies,
CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST
the prize.

(Tune : *Pentecost.*)

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide ;
His boundless mercy will provide ;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall
prove
CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its
love.

Faint not nor fear, His Arms are
near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear ;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That CHRIST is all in all to thee.
Amen.

(*J. S. B. Monsell, 1811-1875.*)

ONCE to every man and nation
 Comes the moment to decide,
 In the strife of truth with falsehood,
 For the good or evil side ;
 Some great cause, GOD'S new
 Messiah,
 Offering each the bloom or
 blight—
 And the choice goes by for ever
 'Twixt that darkness and that
 light.

Then to side with truth is noble,
 When we share her wretched
 crust,
 Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
 And 'tis prosperous to be just ;
 Then it is the brave man chooses,
 While the coward stands aside,
 And the multitude make virtue
 Of the faith they had denied.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the Cross of JESUS
 Going on before.
 CHRIST the Royal Master
 Leads against the foe ;
 Forward into battle,
 See, His banners go :
 Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the Cross of JESUS
 Going on before.

At the sign of triumph
 Satan's host doth flee ;
 On then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory.
 Hell's foundations quiver
 At the shout of praise ;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 Loud your anthems raise.
 Onward, etc.

Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of GOD ;
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the Saints have trod.

(Tune : *Hyfrydol*.)

By the light of burning martyrs,
 CHRIST, thy bleeding feet we
 track,
 Toiling up new Calvaries ever
 With the Cross that turns not
 back.
 New occasions teach new duties ;
 Time makes ancient good
 uncouth ;
 They must upward still and
 onward
 Who would keep abreast of
 truth.

Though the cause of evil prosper
 Yet 'tis truth alone is strong ;
 Though her portion be the scaffold
 And upon the throne be wrong—
 Yet that scaffold sways the future,
 And, behind the dim unknown,
 Standeth GOD within the shadow,
 Keeping watch above his own.
 Amen

(*J. Russell Lowell, 1819-1891*).

(Tune : *St. Gertrude*).

We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope and doctrine,
 One in charity.
 Onward, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of JESUS
 Constant will remain ;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail ;
 We have CHRIST'S own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph song ;
 Glory, laud, and honour
 Unto CHRIST the King,
 This through countless ages
 Men and Angels sing.

Onward, etc.

Amen.

(*S. Baring Gould, 1834-1924*).

ARGLWYDD, arwain drwy'r
 anialwch,
 Fi, bererin gwael ei wedd,
 Nad oes ynof nerth na bywyd,
 Fel yn gorwedd yn y bedd ;
 Hollalluog
 Ydyw'r Un a'm cwyd i'r lan !

(Tune : Cwm Rhondda)

Agor y ffynhonnau melys
 Sydd yn tarddu o'r graig i maes,
 Hyd yr anial maith canlyned
 Afon iachawdwriaeth gras :
 Rho im' hynny—
 Dim i mi ond Dy fwynhau.
 William Williams, Pantycelyn
 (1717-1791).

(ENGLISH VERSION.)

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren
 land ;
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty ;
 Hold me with Thy powerful
 hand :
 Bread of Heaven,
 Feed me till my want is o'er.

Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing stream doth
 flow ;
 Let the fire and cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through :
 Strong Deliverer,
 Be Thou still my strength and
 shield. Amen.
 Peter Williams (1727-1796).

O FRYNIAU Caersalem ceir
 gweled
 Holl daith yr anialwch i gyd ;
 Pryd hyn y daw troion yr yrfa
 Yn felys i lanw ein bryd ;
 Cawn edrych ar stormydd ac ofnau,
 Ac angeu dychrynlyd a'r bedd,
 A ninnau'n ddihangol o'u cyrraedd
 Yn nofio mewn cariad a hedd.

(Tune : Crugybar.)

Cawn esgyn o'r dyrys anialwch
 I'r nefol baradwys i fyw ;
 Ein henaid lluddedig gaiff orffwys
 Yn dawel ar fynwes ein Duw :
 Dihangfa dragwyddol geir yno
 Ar bechod, cystuddiau, a phoen ;
 A gwledda i oesoedd diderfyn
 Ar gariad anhraethol yr Oen.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid th'
 encircling gloom,
 Lead Thou me on ;
 The night is dark, and I am far
 from home ;
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep thou my feet ; I do not ask
 to see
 The distant scene ; one step
 enough for me.

(Tune : Sandon.)

I was not ever thus, nor prayed
 that thou
 Shouldst lead me on ;
 I loved to choose and see my path ;
 but now
 Lead thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and, spite
 of fears,
 Pride ruled my will : remember
 not past years.

So long thy power hath blest me,
 sure it still
 Will lead me on
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
 torrent, till
 The night is gone ;
 And with the morn those angel
 faces smile
 Which I have loved long since, and
 lost awhile. Amen.

(J. H. Newman, 1801-1890).



ANOTHER VIEW OF THE MEMORIAL.