

National  
Anthem  
Poems

Laura Llanelli

Until it landed on our coast  
on the far coast that just whitens,  
a soldier in each son gave you.

Be eternal the laurels  
all over the world.

You can become a flourishing garden,  
the image of the southern cross  
shines resplendent.

Along the new path,  
Inspired them.  
Along the new path.  
the free wind has sung free songs to thy name.  
Along the new path,  
the triumph lead us on!

and

Along the new path  
through tempests,  
the sun rays of freedom.

The stars poured faith into broken forces.

Brave, immortal,  
we feel the voice  
from end unto end,  
from mound unto mound.

Rise again today  
with a desire and a reason.

For her, for her we fight for.

Bloom in the radiance of this happiness,  
among the mists of memory,  
we swear by the lightning that destroys  
our spirits.

For her, for her we fight for.

O say can you see.  
I have to climb the tree,  
I have to pick the flower.

Let us all combine  
and be read to future generations.

I love you.

Forever your skies,  
on the tree we find.

You are the light of the soul,  
the eternal flame of fire.

Rivers, mountains,  
the blue sea.

Today follow,  
in peaceful contrast.

Oh mother mine,  
the dreadful night has ceased.

Oh, immortal joy!  
If sadness,  
makes me wild.

Understand the words  
all over sweet smiles.



Their passion,  
words from your lips.  
In autumn,  
the fragrance from your mango groves.

Fickle health.

Your beauty, your loveliness,  
ascend to immortality  
and make them fall.

In your heart are  
in marble and bronze,  
their names.

Ah, they are unlimited.

Sun, sweat,

We are going to build  
the green sea.

Majestic,  
white mountain.  
Millions of hearts with one mind.

gunfire,  
gunfire,  
Please listen  
to our voices.

We all say,  
cathedrals.

Are constant in my chest.

We will follow  
steady sunward,  
hammers,  
with a promising future.

You lie out.

Are now our very own  
steady sunward,  
tho 'the weather

every tribe  
will shine for ever.

The land of the sword,  
you,  
in the middle of the world.

Jubilation choirs  
Will get a higher echo

(Your) women  
Will get a higher echo

These mountains  
Will get a higher echo

Wine and melody  
Will get a higher echo

Their fair and ancient tone  
Will get a higher echo

Beer  
Will get a higher echo.

Hide the wide  
Shake over  
Swear fealty  
Reach your hand  
Learn and create  
protect  
come here  
be loyal  
Aspire, build, advance  
walk  
put our heads together  
look above  
love it  
stand up on your feet

Our unity unites us

A throne, a cloud  
bald eagle,  
sacred bones into your hands.

The poets and the artisans  
with  
no valley, no hill, no water,  
under a wing of crimson and gold  
are in secular life.



I want your sounds  
Even if  
the rock cracks, the oak breaks  
or  
the earthquakes flourish.