The ANZAC Ode

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old: Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn. At the going down of the sun and in the morning We will remember them.

and in the morning

Age shall not weary them,

as we that are left grow old:

At the going down of the sun

We will remember them.

They shall grow not old,

nor the years condemn.

The ANZAC Ode



The ANZAC Ode

