What brought Nelson to the deck?

 what made Scott attempt the Pole?

 the noble cause for which they died,

 lies dormant in our soul.

 And those who long repelled the foe,

 who held the thin red line,

 their names may be forgotten,

 but they’re inked incarnadine

 into the annals of the people

 whose isle they fought to hold,

 so not one mile of her coast

 would e'er be bought or sold.

 *Bloom Britannia!*

 *Wake from your sleep profound,*

 *It’s time to flower again,*

 *the hour has come round.*

 *Bloom Britannia!*

 *Our sovereign will not fall.*

 *We always show our best*

 *when our backs are to the wall.*

 And those who sail the ships

 prepare once more for sea,

 defend our harbours and our ports

 from foreign devilry.

 And those who grow the crops,

 and those who brew the ale,

 use every hour of the sun

 so we may still prevail.

 A proud and warlike people

 we have ever been,

 the only fealty that we owe -

 to country and to Queen.

  *Bloom Britannia!*

 *Wake from your sleep profound,*

 *It’s time to flower again,*

 *the hour has come round.*

 *Bloom Britannia*

 *Our sovereign will not fall.*

 *We always show our best*

 *when our backs are to the wall.*