**Elegy in a Country Courtyard**

BY [G. K. CHESTERTON](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/g-k-chesterton)

The men that worked for England

They have their graves at home:

And birds and bees of England

About the cross can roam.

But they that fought for England,

Following a falling star,

Alas, alas for England

They have their graves afar.

And they that rule in England,

In stately conclave met,

Alas, alas for England

They have no graves as yet.