And now by the side of the Black and the Baltic deep,
And deathful-grinning mouths of the fortress, flames
The blood-red blossom of war with a heart of fire.

Let it flame or fade, as the war go down like a wind,
We have lost our hearts in a cause, we are not the still
And myself have arrived, as it seems, at the better mind;
It is better to fight for the good, then to rail at the ill,
I have felt in my native land, I am one with my kin,
I embrace the purpose of God in the doom assigned.
ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, MS final stanza of *Maud*, 1856.

Let it flame or fade, & the war go down like a wind,
We have proved we have hearts in a cause, we are noble still
And myself have awakened, as it seems, to the better mind;
It is better to fight for the good, than to rail at the ill

Transcription from:
I have felt for my native land, I am one with my kind
I embrace the the purpose of God & the doom assign'd

Notes: 1. Apparently Tennyson wrote these lines for Dempster (see the foregoing two items)—as stanza 5, section XXVIII of Maud (page 109 of the Lewis copy of the first edition)—and added them to later editions.

2. With 2 substantive and several accidental variations from the Lewis MS lines, this is the final stanza of Maud in Vol. IV of Works, ed. Hallam, Lord Tennyson (London: Macmillan, 1908).

From page 138 of Kendall, 1970