

Unmoved he stood amid the crowds,
That thronged the spacious deck,
Sending the sounding signals forth,
To save the noble wreck.

And brave among the bravest,
Was he the noble one,
Who firmly stood upon the deck
Until his task was done.

His post was at the minute gun;
He would not leave it now,
But patiently abides his fate,
With calmness on his brow.