

Why do with those sad and gloomy thoughts
Press heavy on my mind
For sure I never have done ought
To injure any of my kind
But thoughts pass off the breast here

The cloud do wear an awful frown
And the night is dark and drear
Shewing a mother in lapping down
This slight will shed a tear

When she listens to the sound
Of the great winds blowing high
She will rise and gaze around
But nothing there shall meet her eye

No her boy shall death wander
Over the dark and dreary ground
And she may sigh wait and wonder
But he shall return again

O my child why did you leave me
True to wonder for away
Could a mother ever please the
That you must leave me for to stay

See the dew where many hath perished
Tell me child why didst thou go
Was there thought for thee to cherish
In this land of toil and woe

Yet my child may heaven bless thee
Thou has need of heavenly aid
And if ever you should meet me
Alas be not to deprecate

Thy once good and scathless name
May thy heart be ever spotless
And never bowed with sin and shame
We ought to be that so a mis

Now my boy I will commend thee
To the God that reigns at home
And if thou should'st be far from me
Remember there is a God to love

December 23 : 1867

Steady steady gallant vessel
Hard a port obey the helm
Least the breakers round the vessel
Lost the billows overwhelm
Though so pleasant just at present
Be the voyage thou hast sped
It is peril dark and sterile
Look you at the rocks ahead

See that license of opinion
Stifle not zeal holy flame
Till religion's pure dominion
Is indelibly to a name
Bred of gain and sordid senses
Tempt the waywardness of youth
And it steals the best defenses
Of the citadel of truth

See that its pernicious panic
Scare the good from duty's post
Least by license grown to tyrannie
Liberty be but a boast
Set the greatest best and wisest
Colonize guide this single course
Or its more to heaven thou rise
Hindlong flung with downward force

Save a soul as good from evil
Much we stand in need of thee
Teach us how to shun all vice
And prepare for eternity The end

Now farewell to the land that gave me birth
And a long farewell to my own father's hearth
Trials and dangers I must go through
To gain a fairer haven I bow his Adieu

But one more adieu before I depart
Write a dear sister the soul of my heart
Dear sister farewell is all I can say
Thy kindest to me I ever ^{shall} reply

So here ends my verse likewise my page
But to another fairer haven I'll ever engage
But I'll seek for wealth the treasures of ^{your} ^{own} ^{land}
And return to my sweet heart as quick as
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