

The Sailor-Boy. by H. White

The time is come, my Mother dear,
I had must trust the stormy main;
Yet Hope is whispering in my ear,
We part, to meet again.

At whispering, in a few short years
I shall return again to thee,
And turn to smiles those saddening tears
To which you've shed for me.

I'll bring thee gems of sand and sea,
And what speaks treasure far above
All these, I will bring back to thee
True and unchanging love.

And, when I'll pace the deck at night,
A sailor's prayer I'll make for thee;
And it will give me great delight
To know you pray for me.

O dear Mother, for your Willy's sake,
You must not grieve, you must not sigh;
These tears yunnan the sailor-heart,
That tempests might defy.

And, if my grave shall be the sea,
To keep from every sin I'll try,
That I in Heaven may meet with thee
My Mother, when I die.

Finis

Bound to Mangenua New Zealand

Thursday February 25th ~ ~ ~ 1869

This day blowing fresh and squally with a heavy swell
Steering N by East, Barometer rising, The has been quite
lad, not much doing, opened a new bag of Butter,
the day end blowing fresh from N, West heading N, N, East
Latitude in 44. 10 South

Friday 26th Blowing fresh from N, West to N, N, West
heading towards the N, East under short sail most of the
day, broke out for water and hands, saw a great
many birds } Latitude in 42. 02 South
} Longitude in 161. 23 East

Saturday 27th Wind from S, S, West with a heavy swell
Steering North, saw one fin-back whale and many birds
the day end fresh breeze

Sunday 28th Fresh breeze from the South same squally
Steering towards the N, East our ship going about 9 knots
per hour, no lookout to day it being rugged, find our
ship to day to be in the latitude of 38. 55 South, and
in the longitude of 163. 46 East, Distance from the
North Cape of New Zealand at 4 P.M. 480 miles, the day
end a good breeze,

Monday March 1st ~ ~ ~ 1869

Blowing fresh from South to S, S, West Steering from N, East
to N, East by East, a heavy sea running, our ship rolls heavily
no lookout to day North Cape of New Zealand 290 miles
distant, the day end wind South and begins to moderate
Longitude in 167. 30 East

Alone is sufficient for memory.