

Lines written by a young Woman A Stranger to me
Sent to my home just before I left home in
the ship Magnet May 2-1829 Joseph Gardner

To the Capt of Ship Magnet

Blow O ye winds and arise O ye billows
Firm is the bark that will bear him afar
Hope around his part is winding in Gullums
Cheering his path like the bright eastern Star
Soon from the harbor ~~the~~ ship will be sailing
Spread are her canvas in stately array
Her timbers are sound and none of them failing
I trust she will weather a tempest at sea

As for the Captain from home he is going
His leaving his wife and his children so dear
With O what emotion his bosom is glowing
How oft is it cross'd with dark doubts and fear
May heaven protect them while you are on the ocean
And make your wife happy while you are far at sea
Like a dove cooing in mourning but heart will be with you
And to you prove constant where ever you be
Whil' over your head the fierce thunder is howling
And red forked lightning shall stream thence the air
When the wind whistles shrill and the rain is piteous pouring
Then think on your Saviour there's no need of fear

It was on that dread night when the Saviour was sleeping
And the male disciples did tremble with fear
They went and rebuked the blessed redeemer
Saying Master we perish and hast thou no care

O ye of little faith the Saviour replied
Why are ye so fearful so easily alarmed
If I speak to the tempest will it not obey me
He said peace be still and that moment was calm

I pray be a father unto your poor seaman
Treat them with caution and likewise with care
Have each read the bible on board of your vessel
And always reprove them when they chafe to swear

And while you are sailing along the Pacific
If you by chance meet the good Rosalie
Tell them a stranger prays heaven to save them
And bring them safe home to their own country

10
Now those in the Magnet unto me are strangers
A prayer I'll send with them across the broad main
My prayer shall be that kind heaven may save them
And safely restore them to Warren & gain

11
Now adieu to the Magnet success to her Captain
And in my last verse I must bid him good night
Take Christ for your pilot the bible your compass
No dangers or troubles will then you affright

Copied at Sea lat 15-00 South long 70-38 West
June the 18 Day 1830 J Gardner M^r Ship Magnet