

On the Coast of Africa

Sunday eve Feb. 29 1852

It has been a calm & remarkable warm day this eve.

O may the Holy Spirit soon

The sailor's heart to thee

Life teard of deep repentance flow

Like rain drops in the sea

Thou may a Saviour dying love

Pour peace into his breast

And waft him to the port above

Of everlasting rest

With gills protruding breathes the enormous whale,

And spouts aquatic columns to the gale;

Spots on the shining wave at noon-tide hours,

And shifting rainbows crest the rising showers.