

Dear Father, Health and Love to you
May pleasure in thy path await
I, cure you from temptation through
Unshaken to the final gate

The words I mark ring clear to day
Thrust o'er the caverns of the sea
They echo once and all's saying
And leave their foot prints there for thee

Whilst round me roars the angry blast
Doubtless o'er the swelling tide
And looms the great and steady mast
In silent confusion as I glide

One moment through the sails of Levan
Amidst the rear flaps the white sail
As down the ocean rally driven
Below the tumult of the gale

And near us towering o'er the wave
The iceberg summit meets the sky
And round its base the waters race
As asking us to come and die

And aft through these we take our chance
Losing such joys let come what will
Sink or swim we must advance
Sweet days ^{though} gone I love ^{them} still

Yes even now I lose those days
Of pleasure which to me was given
I view the past as but their graves
And memory as their souls in heaven

Hostile vain memory for you are
Dull clouds which darken over my soul
And ego one which shall gather there
Aids but to miseries onwards roll

I trace me back o'er the long past
Which to the future I combine
And there beholds a field so vast
I fain would ^{meet} the ends of time

Awake delusion peace to man
Do thy distant wills O Michigan
Let grain in plenty swell your store
Still more bounteous than before
Let gossip leave to the bustling tongue
And peace triumph with old and young

But whales we seek and get believe
Though we perhaps ourselves deceive
But none like us upon the tide
In skills on daring side by side
Has like us of old the crimson flood
Or sooner found the monster's flood

When blackness is his mighty rain
The white foam reekens o'er the main
Boat on peak mounts high the air
From the victors who have figured there

Such scenes have long enchanted me
For this I seek the wild and sea
And love to haste high o'er the deep
On watery waste with flowing sheet

Dear to this heart is the wild chase
On chantment binds me in the race
My soul leaps at the thrilling sound
Of there she flows. Or homeward bound