

Those lonely hours dull time had chased
 Now seem to mount some fleet wing
 And on ward collect the year ahead
 Which soon the parting hour will bring
 And Charles jibes his day by day
 Time hastened a wing of lead away
 And he forgot each living thing
 That he had loved since he should be
 A sailor now. So glad was he

From Boston Harbor down the tide
 With buoyant breeze ship had sailed
 The mile at all. The rovers' deck
 Where art and nature had prevailed
 On her deck stood our sailor boy
 For the mate had put all hands at bay
 No favorite there could be detailed
 Each man must know his place to fill
 To come or go to another's will

The ship began to pitch and roll
 Some clasp their eyes and some their luck
 The inner man brooks not control
 Whilst liver and all seems coming up
 Sea legs are missing, Charles rolls
 When he could not crawl hold and hold
 At last he reached the water's edge
 And swam longer once of Adams' age
 Then was afloat like Jonah's whale

And then he wished he was at home
 The sailor's life might go to, but
 He never again would think to roam
 So very late when he was not
 I was ever fine to talk and react
 But this was misery indeed
 And here lies upon the spot
 But then he said I'd have no more
 Since yet I see my native shore

And he conquered though the task
 Was sick and sore, yet well he knew
 These ills could not forever last
 Therefore he tried to rush them through
 So straightened up. But on a look
 That spoke in volumes. And he took
 His fate so quiet that it drew
 The approbation of men and mate
 Which reconciled him to his fate

For ten long months this noble ship
 Had knave ~~the~~ over the trackless main
 Oft Charles saw the bright sun dip
 Her down over the water plain
 And he had seen far Indies shore
 But now will seek his home once more
 Right joyful to return again
 Now the high hills lift in the sky
 Then onward. They are drawing nigh

In Boston's Commercial dock
 A swan like the Old Provost's shield
 Majestically rides upon the spot
 From whence it ventures on the tide
 The Captain already says that home
 Which seeming long had been alone
 But a girl baby so long denied
 Was there so he forgot to ask
 Or tell or care what else had passed

Another came, and on the door
 A little rap though very low
 And Charles stood upon the floor
 Happier than the sun beams glow
 And when his mistress holds his hand
 And calls him an adventurous man
 That on the ocean should so boldly go
 He felt that he had conquered all
 With her approval none could fall

But Charles's eyes were aponest laid
 There sat a babe in the old man's knee
 He wondered when the little thing cries
 Whose voice, sleeping it could be
 The lady said come here and view
 A little sister which I give to you
 Some day perhaps to be your bride
 Its name is Annie how must call
 Its sister Anne and please us all

Domestic Sunshine which peeps between
 Successing voyages on the sea
 Are golden moments which intervene
 To proat-or-bits in life's elision
 Where he may rest the mind from care
 As all he loves on earth is there
 The task is over the bond is free
 But Alas that glorious day
 Grows brighter but to pass away