

Time dashes on. Again they went
In the Rovers Bricks as done before
But now some gloom or discontent
Each silent face was shadowing o'er
Some evil or fore boding fear
On every thought seemed lurking near
A death groan in the tempest roar
As in the silence of the steel
Some hidden secret it must keep

Set fancy paint her ^{best} scenes
For the beleaguered to solace
Though beauty ~~for~~ these glowing dreams
Will from the sober thought retire
Such leave the wondering mind to ask
Of things forgotten in the past
Where memory still retains desire
Who in confusion must repair
Disgusted from realities fair

But now behold the truly worth
A ship upon the dark blue sea
The one great beauty which the earth
Reflects her wonders unto me
Her towering mast her snow white sail
When proudly fringing through the gale
High over the furled waves gay and free
Like jack hounds scenting over the plain
Leaps on the cover of the main

With lamper tawny and canvas new
The Rovers Bricks went down the bay
Friends had watched her as she grew
Less and less in the far away
Again to India they are bound
Returning in life's steady round
To reap new joys from another day
Although between the cup and lip
Some one has said beware its slip

With gentle breeze and flowing sheet
Far over the waters they are borne
And such the morrow they shall meet
Who wander from the chase and home
Still hopeful promises they have found
In joyous dreams of homeward bound
For man may hope through the unknown
Expectant of life's slow decay
Still on the morrow pass away

Now onward onward as they dash
When the mad waters in the trail
With steady roar and sparkling flash
Phosphoric blaze in eastern gale
Behold a comet A flash tis past
The Rovers Bricks with sail and mast
Has left but one to tell the tale
A stranger ship has run them down
When scarce the ear had caught the sound

The ship was struck once long before
The first surprise had passed away
The Bricks had sunk in rise no more
One moment still the waters play
O'er sailor and the sailors pride
Which is their grave O silent tide
To this the secret judgement day
Or was it Lethes darkest stream
Which flows above hopes promises dream

The Captain in his birth asleep
Could scarce recall his scattered thought
From the first shock. Who is the deep
Had wrapped her mantle over his corpse
If one remaining thought was known
It was spent in memory of his home
What anguish must that moment brought
One tender dream A wild despair
Upon the instant settled there

In the tumult Charles we find
Dapt upon the strangers deck
Mourning for those he left behind
To perish in the sunken wreck
The stranger ship now had lost her sail
And launched the long boat over the rail
To be released. The seal was set
Whilst men that stretch his back to save
Fate points in silence to a grave

They came on board and filled away
Bound off to homes distant shore
The deed was done. What looks to stay
To search the silent waters o'er
How Charles escaped the smothering wreck
And clung on board the stranger's deck
And how his soul was sunk and sore
To know his friends and ship were lost
Are wonders in themselves almost