

Who'll brave again the dangers thou hast braved,
And haply save thee and thy daring crew
From threatening death? Yes, Britain's sons
Were never laggard in the hour of need.
Humanity invites them not in vain.
And while the fame of Franklin's deeds endure,
So shall the names of those who, not less brave,
Perilled their lives to bring him home amid
The praises loud of Britain's grateful sons;
And though they found him not, yet shall their names
Be cherished fondly by a grateful land.

But 'mong those noble men was one whose heart
Beat high with courage, and with honor throbbed,
Tho' in the peaceful quiet of the world
None were more loved—none more admired than he;
Yet mark him 'mid the thunder of the waves—
The fury of the wind—the tempest's shriek;
See, see, his young heart rise; no thought has he
Of danger or of death; his soul, alone, stands forth,