

And so they stood there, side by side,
 Clasp^{ing} each other's hand,
 And prayed that He who rules the sea
 Would take them to His land—

And comfort their bereaved friends
 In their most awful sorrow.
 And now to them the thought did come,
 Where would they be to-morrow?

A numbing feeling came to them,
 And one of lone misery.
 Then sinking down by waves o'erpowered,
 Were carried out to sea.

So perished both these dear young girls ;
 One just had come to stay
 With her best friend, when leaving school,
 For a short holiday.

The rock hereafter this was named
 "The fatal Ladies' Crag."
 It is a place which all doth shun ;
 Where none doth ever lag.