

Following fast each passing day !

Will no faithful stone, recording—
In the monumental glory
Of its pale historic marble—
All the bravery of their birthright,
Lift unto the gaze of ages
All their storied power and honor ?
Will their legends and traditions
Go untuned in songs of nations ?
Or, enshrouded in a darkness,
In their natal earth embosomed,
Will, in sorrow, all this people,
In dim sepulchre unnoted,
Yield their ashes to oblivion
And to silence yield their names ?